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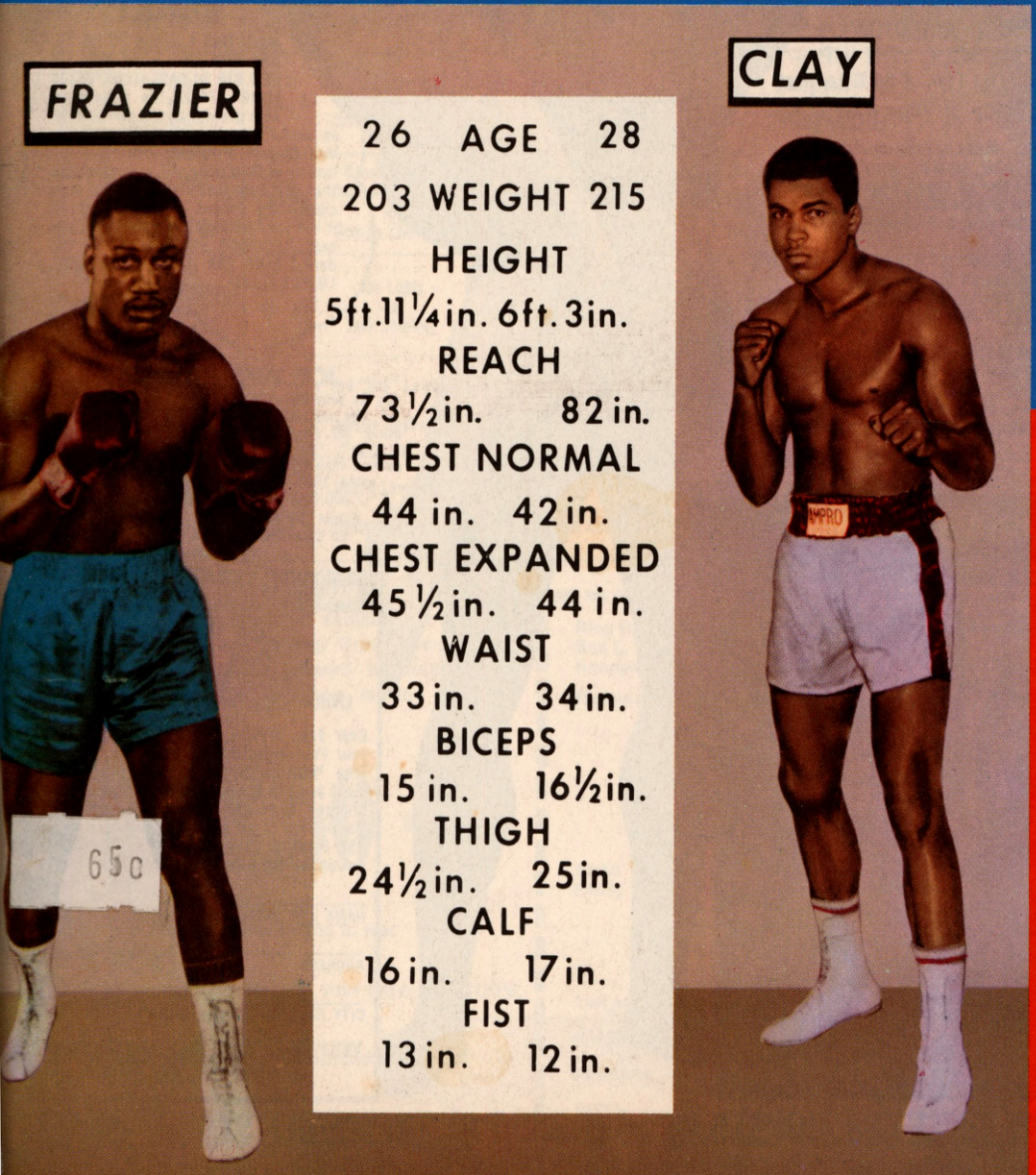

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26	AGE	28
203	WEIGHT	215
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	REACH	
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	CHEST NORMAL	
44in.		42in.
	CHEST EXPANDED	
45½in.		44in.
	WAIST	
33in.		34in.
	BICEPS	
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	THIGH	
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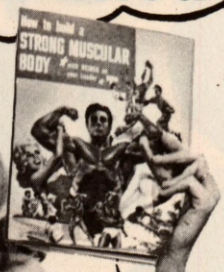

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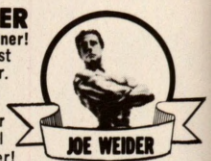

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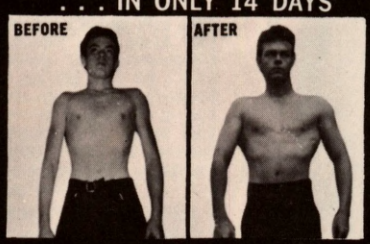

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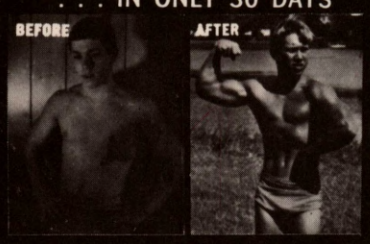

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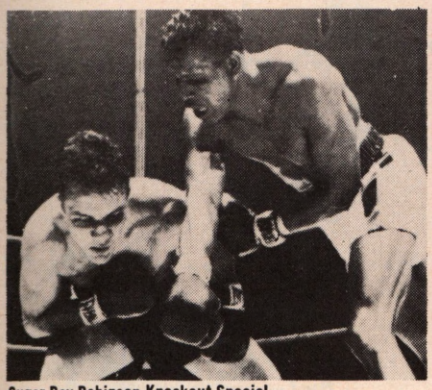

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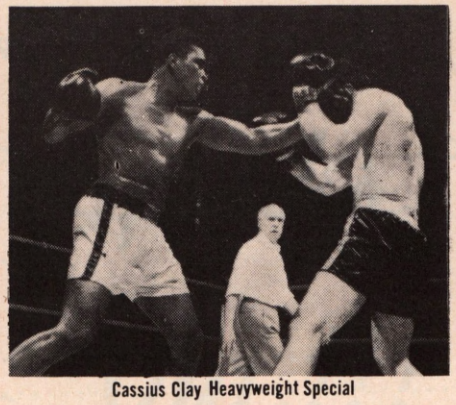

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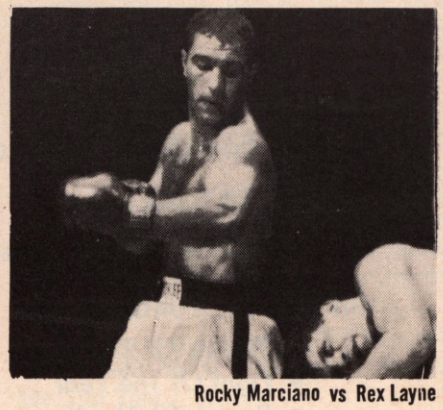

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NAT

Speaks Out !!!

FLEISCHER

MADISON Square Garden in New York has become a killer of ecstatic hopes and highly rated prospects. There have been two especially notable cases in point within recent memory, the destruction of Boone Kirkman, Seattle, by George Foreman in the second round, and the stoppage of Mac Foster, Fresno, by Jerry Quarry in six rounds.

When the veteran Jack Hurley, who had brought Kirkman into New York with a fanfare of trumpets and blowing of bugles, was asked what had happened to his man, he replied, "Garden jitters."

Fighting in New York for the first time has been a severe test all through the years.

Grandpa cannot forget the miserable showing Jim Jeffries, who was to win the world heavyweight title, made when he fought in Gotham for the first time.

On August 5, 1898, the Boilermaker fought Bob Armstrong, manifestly a trial horse. Jeff won the ten-rounder, but New York critics pronounced him a bum.

However, less than one year later those same experts went into ecstasies after Jeffries had stopped Bob Fitzsimmons in 11 rounds at Coney Island, and had taken the world heavyweight title from the Cornishman.

Undoubtedly there is something to Hurley's "Garden jitters." That big, beautiful arena, filled to the rafters with expectant fans, is an awesome sight and produces a most exacting test.

But the fact remains that both Kirkman and Foster hardly proved themselves resplendent young Lochinvars coming out of the West. They were downright flops.

We are warned not to give up on Kirkman and Foster. But it will take considerable rallying and refurbishing by these fine looking young men to restore the confidence which THE RING and I had in them when they made their New York debuts.

Kirkman entered the Garden in 10th place in the Ring's heavyweight ratings. Boone had had 22 fights and had won 21, 18 by KO. Only once had he failed, against Doug Jones, who cut him out of action in seven rounds.

Kirkman atoned for this defeat by stopping Jones in six rounds soon after. The fight was stopped and Jones was on his feet.

That Hurley, with all the expertise he had acquired in a long connection with the ring, aspired to far too much with Kirkman in New York now is quite apparent. Boone looked bad. Very bad. He appeared to be nothing more than a tyro against the up and coming Olympic champion.

There was one feature of that fight which displeased me very much. When the opening bell rang Foreman dashed out of his corner and pushed Kirkman down. It was a palpable foul and in England would have resulted in Foreman's disqualification.

Foreman later explained that he wanted to show Kirkman "who was boss." However that sort of stuff is out and Eddie Dooley might do well to summon George and lay down the law.

Kirkman may rally strong. But he is not at all likely to be a high entry among the Top Ten.

The case of Mac Foster wasn't quite as bad as the Kirkman flop. The California fighter came into the Garden with 24 consecutive victories, all by KO. He was stopped in six rounds by Jerry Quarry.

Mac obviously was overawed as well as outpunched by Quarry and left THE RING rating group out on a limb. It had rated Foster the No. 1 contender, on the basis of a great record against a fair lot of victims.

Foster is a better fighter than he looked in the Garden. But it will take a lot of rallying by Mac to impress THE RING raters again.

It is recollected that when Al Blue Lewis, rated a fine boxer, this last season made his New York debut in a ten against Billy Joyner he made a wretched first showing in the Garden. He entered the ring a 23-3 man and, while he won the decision, he failed to look like a fighter of that class, going by the record or any other standard.

Jose Napoles, now the ex-welter champion, recently appearing in the Garden for the first time, against Pete Toro, scored a ninth round KO but looked only so-so.

However, Napoles never cut loose. He appeared to be carrying Toro, and was hardly under the spell of Hurley's "Garden jitters."

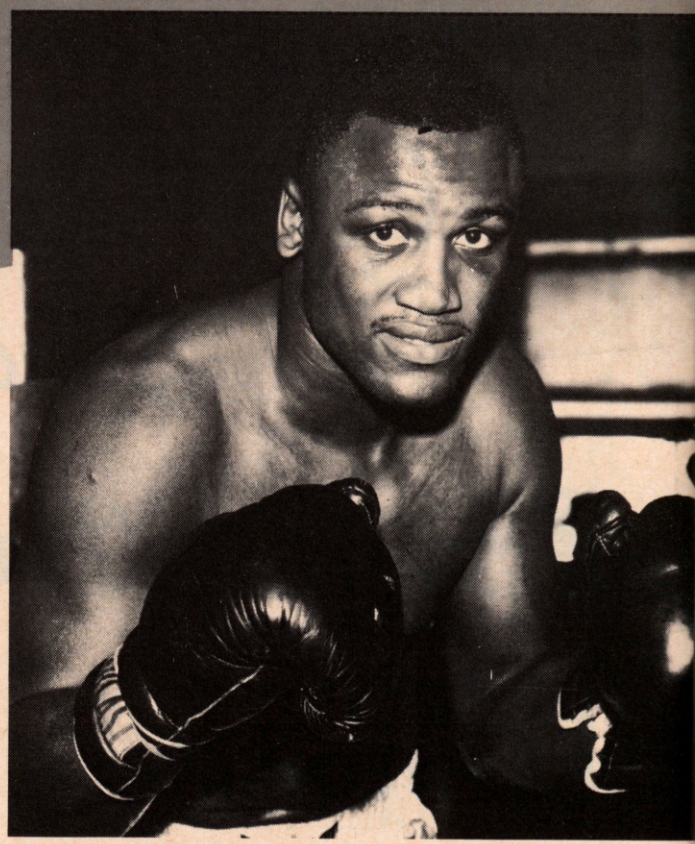
If "Garden jitters" be tangible factors, where do they leave Garden matchmaker Teddy Brenner in his quest of fresh faces and new blood?

Teddy might have some cards printed, "Beware of the 'Garden Jitters'." New York debutants might find the warning efficacious.

However, it is best to come to Gotham well equipped and well armed.

FIGHTER OF THE YEAR

By DAN DANIEL



No. 1—JOE FRAZIER

No. 2—CARLOS MONZON (Left)

No. 3.—KEN BUCHANAN (Right)

NAMING the Fighter of the Year for 1970 was virtually an automatic process. THE RING Magazine's Selection Committee whittled the field down to five contenders, and then found Joe Frazier, Philadelphia, heavyweight champion of the world, to be the unanimous choice.

The No. 2 pick was Carlos Monzon, of the Argentine, the new middleweight titleholder, who knocked out Nino Benvenuti and set up one of the big surprises of the fistic year.

No. 3 honors were voted to Ken Buchanan, the freshly created lightweight titleholder, who succeeded Ismael Laguna, of Panama, with a 15-round decision over him in Puerto Rico. Buchanan boasts the distinction of being Britain's only world champion.

The No. 4 spot was awarded to Billy Backus, of Syracuse, N.Y. who sprang one of the many upsets of 1970 with a TKO triumph over the reputedly invincible Jose Napoles, THE RING's 1969 Fighter of the Year.

The winner of fifth place was Chucho Castillo, who took the bantamweight title from Ruben Olivares in yet another of those 1970 surprises.

Not only did Castillo, a Mexican, defeat the highly favored Olivares, but he stopped him in Round No. 14. Castillo had lost a 15-round decision to Olivares in Los Angeles five months earlier.

Frazier was chosen Fighter of the Year on the basis of two impressive knockout performances which he achieved with a total of less than 18 minutes of action.

On February 16, in the Garden in New York, Joe stopped Jimmy Ellis, of Louisville, winner of the WBA tournament from which Frazier had abstained.

Frazier achieved that task with consummate ease in five rounds and eliminated Ellis from consideration for the title left vacant by the retirement of Cassius Clay.

Cassius now wants that title back, and is scheduled to emulate Jim Jeffries of 1910, in New York before the snows stops fiying in the U.S.A.

Just as Frazier was emphatically the No. 1 choice, so was the Argentinian, Monzon, the favorite for the runnerup spot..

That the 28-year-old Monzon was a good middleweight hardly was a secret for the past two years. That he could take the 160-pound crown away from Benvenuti, even though the Italian invader of the motion picture field had deteriorated considerably in the last two years, was doubted.

But Monzon left Benvenuti lying in a heap in a corner, a dismaying picture for

his supporters which pointed a moral so often preached in the ring. Fighter, stick to your trade!

The KO over Benvenuti came in Monzon's sixth fight of 1970. Six fights, six victories, only one, a ten-rounder with Eddie Pace, lacking the KO finale.

The No. 3 man in the Fighter of the Year ratings was Buchanan, who had not been expected to win the lightweight title from shifty Laguna, who now clamors for a return shot.

Buchanan, from Scotland, took the extreme heat in Puerto Rico much better than did Laguna, from Panama.

The fight was close, the decision was close. And the little Scot won.

Later on Ken almost shut out Donato Paduano in ten rounds in New York and conclusively gained the distinction of being the most clever boxer of the year.

Billy Backus landed the No. 4 niche by stopping so formidable a foe as Jose Napoles. True, the stoppage was ordered by the referee, who was prompted by the gore gushing from a wound over one of the Mexican-based Cuban's eyes. But Backus had taken the points lead in a hectic third round and had hinted that Mantequilla possibly had been going to the wars too long and too often.

The Backus victory was his sixth of the year, his third with a stoppage. Manny Burgo, Frankie Steele and Manuel Gonzalez had gone the limit of ten rounds with Billy.

The fifth spot in the Fighter of the Year competition went to Castillo, of Mexico, bantamweight champion of the world and long recognized as a great boxer.

Castillo had only three outings during the year. In April he lost a 15-round decision to Olivares at Los Angeles. August found Chucho getting the verdict, after 12 rounds with Rogelio Lara, in Los Angeles.

Then came the October 17 meeting with Olivares, and Castillo emerged the victor by a knockout.

Comeback Cassius Clay, who won the Fighter of the Year award in 1963, could not be considered for the 1970 citation.

The stipulations under which THE RING Magazine makes the award insist that the winner be a model for the Growing American Boy, that his public relations be immaculate, and that he present impressive demonstrations in the ring.

On none of these counts could Clay enter the restricted arena for 1970.

Certainly, Cassius was no example for the American youth to follow.

Having refused to honor a draft into the Army, Muhammad Ali, as he chooses to be called, became an object of Federal prosecution. He was found guilty of a felony by a Houston jury and was sentenced to five years in a Federal penitentiary and a fine of $10,000 by Judge Joe Ingraham.

Clay's case still rattles around in the Supreme Court, reportedly to be decided "soon," whenever that may be in relation to the highest tribunal in the USA.

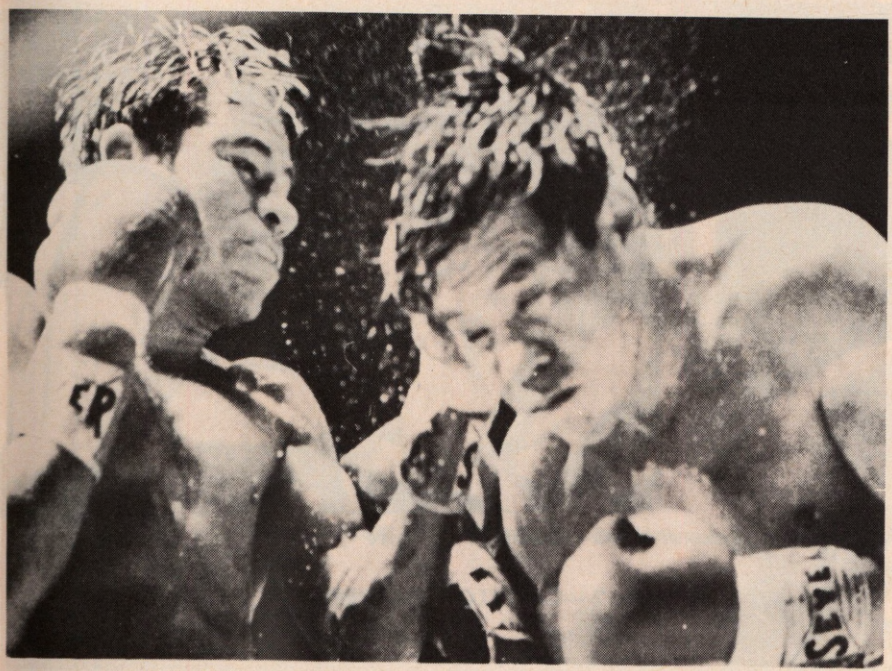
Despite Clay's indeterminate situation, the New York Commission gave him a license to box and the authorities in Atlanta set up no demurrer to his fight with Jerry Quarry, who was excused after only three unimpressive rounds. A New York fight with Oscar Bonavena resulted in a KO sucess for the former champion in the 15th round, with only 57 seconds to go.

THE RING's Fighter of the Year award, first of such citations, was originated by Nat Fleischer in 1928. The tribute to Joe Frazier for 1970 is the 41st certification of

(*Continued on page 88*)

No. 4—BILLY BACKUS

No. 5—CHUCHO CASTILLO



"FIGHTER OF THE YEAR" FROM 1928 THROUGH 1970

1928—Gene Tunney
1929—Tommy Loughran
1930—Max Schmeling
1931—Tommy Loughran
1932—Jack Sharkey
1933—No Award
1934—Barney Ross and Tony Canzoneri
1935—Barney Ross
1936—Joe Louis
1937—Henry Armstrong
1938—Joe Louis
1939—Joe Louis
1940—Billy Conn
1941—Joe Louis
1942—Ray Robinson
1943—Fred Apostoli
1944—Beau Jack
1945—Willie Pep
1946—Tony Zale
1947—Gus Lesnevich
1948—Ike Williams
1949—Ezzard Charles
1950—Ezzard Charles
1951—Ray Robinson
1952—Rocky Marciano
1953—Bobo Olson
1954—Rocky Marciano
1955—Rocky Marciano
1956—Floyd Patterson
1957—Carmen Basilio
1958—Ingemar Johansson
1959—Ingemar Johansson
1960—Floyd Patterson
1961—Joe Brown
1962—Dick Tiger
1963—Cassius Clay
1964—Emile Griffith
1965—Dick Tiger
1966—No Award
1967—Joe Frazier
1968—Nino Benvenuti
1969—Jose Napoles
1970—Joe Frazier

FIGHT OF THE YEAR

By GEORGE GIRSCH

THE RING's selection as the outstanding fight of 1970 was the thrilling contest in which Carlos Monzon of Argentina captured the middleweight championship of the world via a 12-round knockout of Nino Benvenuti at Rome, Italy, Nino's stamping grounds.

The No. 2 choice was the Chucho Castillo-Ruben Olivares vendetta, won by Castillo in the 14th round; No. 3 was the battle in which Henry Cooper became heavyweight champion of Europe for the third time by scoring over Jose Manuel Ibar Urtain in nine rounds in London; No. 4 was the outstanding upset of welterweight king Jose Napoles by Billy Backus at Syracuse, N.Y.; No. 5 was the knockout of Jimmy Ellis by Joe Frazier at New York's Madison Square Garden in five rounds which settled the heavyweight title muddle.

With so many outstanding fights and unbelievable upsets taking place throughout the fistic year, it wasn't too easy to decide on the outstanding bout of 1970. But, after due thought and deliberation, the Monzon-Benvenuti affair emerged victorious in drama, action and thrills.

Monzon, the man from South America, was a comparative unknown, unranked in the top ten by THE RING, and thought to be a cinch for the great Benvenuti, who was guaranteed $100,000 as against $15,000 for Monzon. The odds on Nino were 3-1.

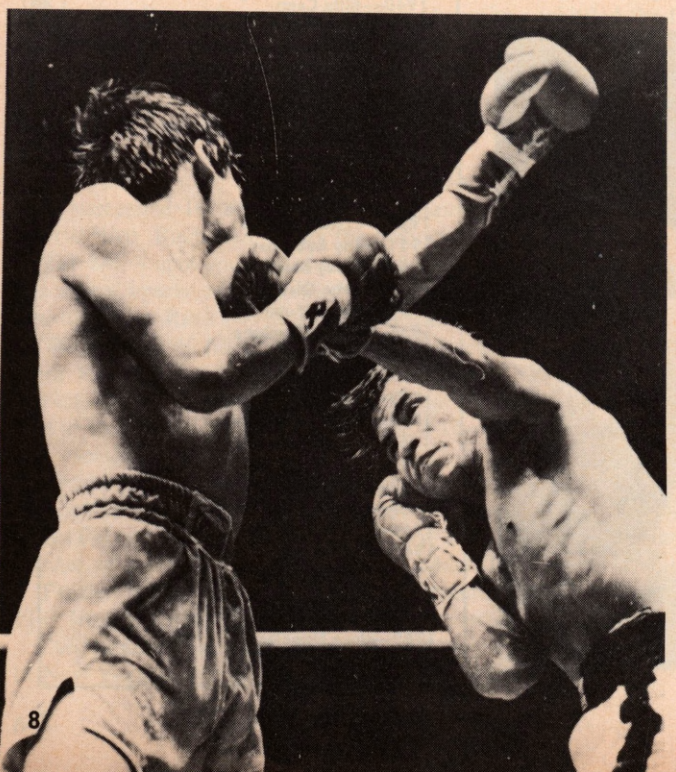
The fight started off rather tamely and didn't really get warmed up until the fifth round when Nino began to dish it out as well as he received.

The fans became a bit upset in the sixth when Carlos struck Nino after the bell. They showed their displeasure by tossing oranges and half-eaten sandwiches into the ring.

No. 1—MONZON-BENVENUTI

Monzon began to open up in earnest in the seventh, the most damaging blows being a hard right to the head and three ripping blows to the body.

By the ninth round, Benvenuti appeared to be tiring as Monzon's body attack was taking its toll of the handsome



No. 3—COOPER-URTAIN

No. 2—CASTILLO-OLIVARES

Italian. However, Nino, always a proud champion, connected with two hard lefts in the round which definitely hurt Monzon. Another left drove Carlos into the ropes. Many fans were sure that it was only a matter of time, at that point, before Nino would knock his man out.

That, unfortunately, for Benvenuti, was to be his last big moment as Monzon's left kept popping in on Nino's face and body with a steady rat-tat-tat.

Carlos went in for the kill in the 12th and battered Nino to the canvas at the two-minute mark, Benvenuti sagging under the lower rope as he was being counted out after a vicious right to the jaw.

As Nino was being counted out by referee Rudolf Durst of West Germany, many in the crowd of 18,000 rushed toward the ring to attack the villain who was counting out their idol. But the police were on the ball and stopped the mob before it could reach and manhandle the official.

The victory was Monzon's 74th and his 45th KO. He has lost only three times and has fought three draws. Benvenuti was saddled with his fifth defeat as against 82 triumphs and four draws.

In another of the year's startling upsets, bantamweight king Ruben Olivares suffered the first defeat of a 60-bout career when he lost his crown to Jesus (Chucho) Castillo on a 14th round TKO at Los Angeles.

It was a fine victory for Castillo, who finally gained the goal he had long sought on his third try at the 118-pound title. Castillo had lost to Lionel Rose in 1968 and bowed to Olivares in a 15-rounder earlier in 1970.

The battlers stood toe-to-toe during most of this action-packed clash which ended because of a deep cut over Olivares' left eye. The damage was done in the first round when Chucho accidentally butted Ruben.

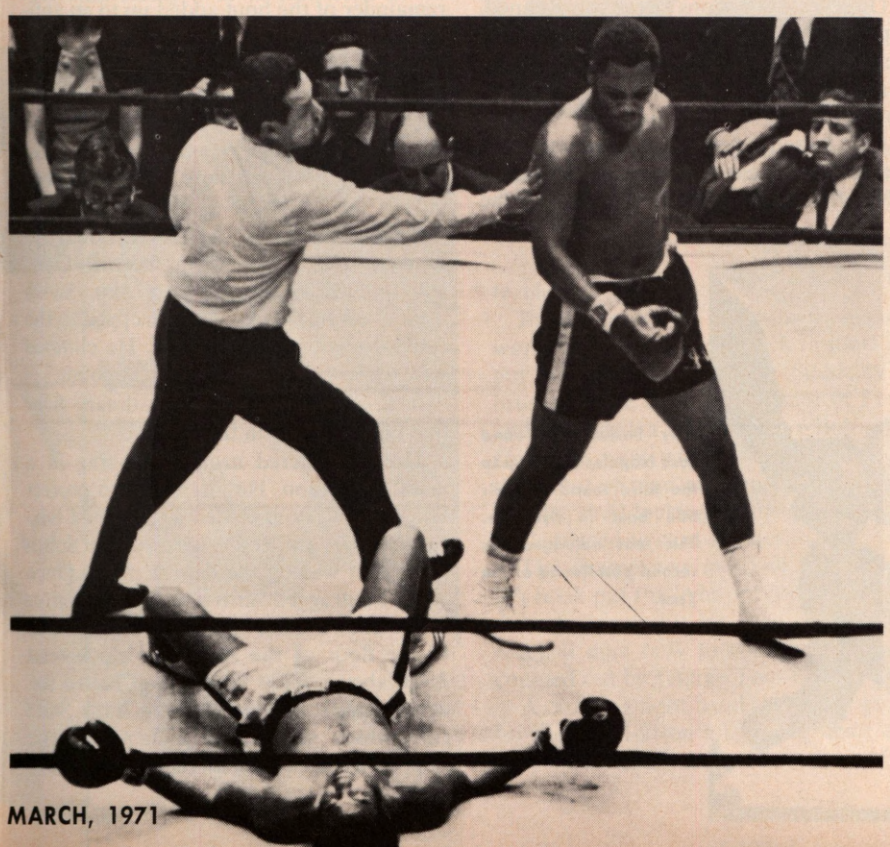
Though the blood dripping from the wound definitely hurt Olivares' vision, the champion dominated the first ten rounds, using his powerful left hook to perfection. As the eye got worse, however, it was Castillo who took over as the aggressor, shaking off Olivares' best shots and landing well to the head and body. Due to each man's fine condition, there were no knockdowns even though each absorbed many hard bombs throughout.

It was at 2:27 of the 14th session that referee Dick Young summoned the commission physician into the ring to look at Olivares' eye. The doctor said Ruben's injury was too dangerous. The referee therefore called a halt and awarded the contest —and the title—to Castillo.

The Cooper-Urtain meeting, rated No. 3, was one of the most interesting European heavyweight contests in several years. The 36-year-old Cooper, pride of England, showed his Spanish foe how it should be done. When the bell for the ninth had sounded, Urtain's right eye was completely closed. It was then referee Bernard Mascot of France examined the injury, then called a halt.

It was a battle of Cooper's renowned left hook and his years of experience against Urtain's strength, gameness and doggedness. He couldn't match Cooper's skill, however, but made it interesting. Though Cooper dominated the bout, he suffered cuts around both eyes, one coming in the first round from a clash of heads,

No. 5—FRAZIER-ELLIS



No. 4—BACKUS-NAPOLES

the other in the fifth. Cooper almost hit the deck in the fifth when Urtain connected wiith a hard left to the body and knocked 'Enery into the ropes. But it was Cooper's left hook that told the tale as it battered Urtain's features beyond repair.

The bout in which Backus, a 9-1 underdog, stopped Napoles, heretofore rated practically invincible, was perhaps the biggest surprise of the year.

The end came in the fourth round when referee Jack Milicich stopped the proceedings due to a slash on Napoles' left eyelid, which he sustained in the third round. Napoles also suffered a cut above the right eye in the second heat.

Napoles started strongly by scoring repeatedly with stinging left jabs and left hooks in the first round. In the second, Jose kept beating Billy to the punch and opened a cut over Backus' right eye. It was in the third that the pattern began to change as Backus matched Napoles punch for punch. For the first minute of the fourth, they slugged it out until the referee stopped it with the gore dripping down Jose's face.

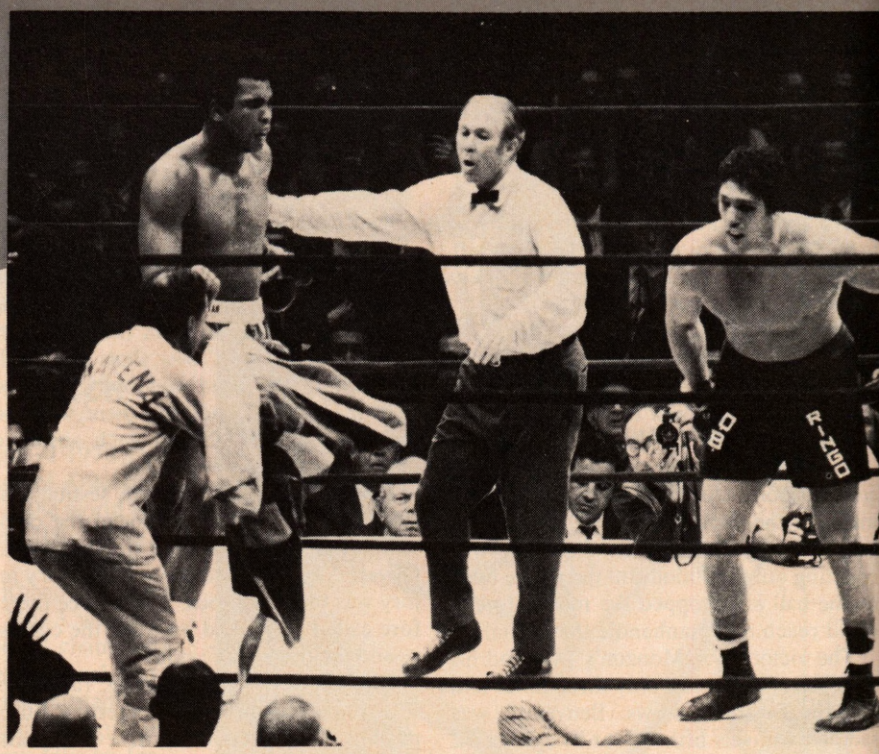
With his knockout of Ellis, Frazier became the universal heavyweight titleholder on the night of February 16. It was a hectic fourth-round bombardment that Joe unleashed as he fired blow after blow to the body and head as he virtually demolished his opponent, flooring him twice.

Ellis managed to groggily walk to his corner after arising at the count of nine

(*Continued on page 76*)

ROUND OF THE YEAR

By NAT LOUBET



The No. 1 Round of the Year was the 15th of the Clay-Bonavena match. Here we see the referee pushing Clay away as Bonavena stands unsteadily after rising from the second knockdown. A Bonavena handler attempts to throw a towel in the ring. The end came a few moments later when Oscar was decked for the third time.

BOXING, 1970 style, was replete with endless rounds of exciting and crowd pleasing action. To choose the Round of the Year was a difficult job for THE RING staff of experts. After consideration of all the eligible interludes, the number one selection was the 15th round of the fight between Cassius Clay and Oscar Bonavena, in New York's Madison Square Garden on December 7. The former heavyweight champion of the world disposed of Bonavena with only 57 seconds remaining in the last round.

The second spot was awarded to the 3rd round of the world welterweight title contest between champion Jose Napoles and his conqueror, Billy Backus, at Syracuse, New York, on December 3.

Chosen as number three was the 2nd round in defense of his heavyweight title by Joe Frazier. He knocked out the light heavyweight champion of the world, Bob Foster to retain his crown.

The upset victory of Carlos Monzon, of Argentina, over Nino Benvenuti, in which the challenger kayoed Benvenuti with a right to the jaw in the 12th session, received the nod as fourth place Round of the Year.

Picked in the fifth spot was a hot 14th round in another upset with Chucho Castillo, winning the bantamweight championship of the world when Ruben Olivares, suffering from a cut eye, was unable to finish the 14th round. It was the third attempt at the title made by Castillo. Both are Mexicans.

The Clay-Bonavena bout ended with shocking suprise. For fourteen rounds Clay had done his best, thrown his Sunday punches, the left hook, the right cross, and right uppercut, without bringing the ponderous Bonavena to the canvas for a KO.

On several occasions Oscar was stunned, especially in the ninth round, when he went down from a right hand but referee Mark Conn termed it a slip and no knockdown.

Clay tossed several right hand bombs to the head of Oscar which never seemed to affect the Argentinian. Then toward the end of the ninth round, Oscar belted a short left hook into Clay's midsection and the former champ was in serious condition. He quickly danced out of trouble until the bell rang ending the round.

Clay had predicted "Bonavena will be mine in nine." This prophecy added interest to that round.

When the round had run its course the remainder of the bout added up to an anticlimax.

The crowd had waited for the ninth round and now it was past. The 10th and 11th also rolled by. The 12th, 13th and 14th also drifted by and the powerful Bonavena, who had never been knocked out, appeared sure to go the distance.

Then came the 15th session. Bonavena lumbered across the ring meeting Clay, who moved swiftly to meet him. Swish went a left hook and Oscar dropped to the canvas, obviously in trouble. He climbed wearily to his feet after an eight count.

The shocking climax to a dreary fight had Garden fans on their feet.

Oscar staggered around the ring in a drunken fashion. He attempted to protect himself as Clay exploded a two-fisted barrage to his jaw and suddenly the South American was on the canvas again. Once more he dragged himself to his feet after a five count. Once again he was dumped to the floor of the ring. The clock read 2:03 when referee Mark Conn halted the contest implementing the New York State rule which states that a fight shall be stopped when either man has been knocked

Billy Backus (left) and Jose Napoles mix it up in the third round of their title bout in Syracuse. This was adjudged the second best Round of the Year.

down three times in any round.

A completely defenseless Bonavena was attempting to gain his feet when the referee intervened.

What made this round the best of all the thousands which had been considered? Not just the knockout, not the action in the ring itself, not the glamour and expectancy of a heavyweight bout, not just the fact that Clay was shooting for a fight with the world heavyweight king, Joe Frazier. No, none of these by themselves. But the 15th round was the sum of all of these factors plus the sudden explosiveness with which the end came.

Billy Backus, a 9-1 underdog, pulled one of the biggest upsets of 1970 when he won the welterweight title from Jose Napoles, considered by boxing experts to be one of the best fighters in the ring.

The third round was a humdinger with both standing toe-to-toe for the three minutes. Napoles had been cut over the right eye in the second round and in the third session was the recipient of another slice over his left eye.

It was this later cut which caused referee, Jack Milicich to halt the fight in the fourth round. The action in the third heat was about as torrid an exhibition as any seen in one round all year.

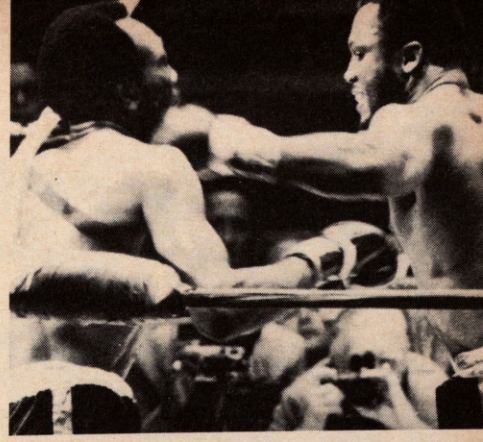
The time was 49 seconds of the second round in Detroit and the heavyweight champion of the world, Frazier, was having an easy time of it with Foster.

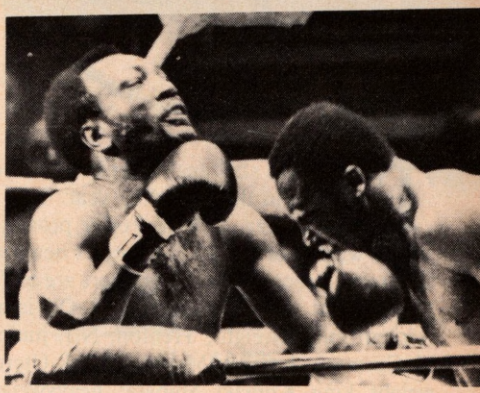
Acknowledged by all as a devastating puncher, and a terror to all light heavyweights, Foster never has been able to handle heavyweights. This has usually been the plight of light heavyweight title holders. They run out of money matches within their own division and then attempt to make it as a heavyweight.

No light heavyweight champ has ever made it while holding the light heavyweight crown. One of those who almost made it was Billy Conn, but when he attempted to bang it out with Joe Louis in that fateful 13th round he was knocked out. Bob Fitzsimmons won the light heavyweight crown after he no longer was the heavyweight champion.

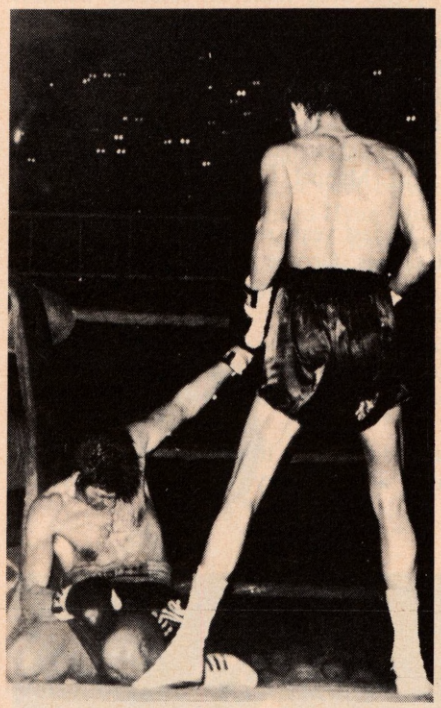
The second round was 49 seconds old as Foster lay on the canvas, counted out.

As the round began Frazier moved in on Foster and went to work on his challenger's midsection. Foster attempted to block this attack but the attempt was feeble.





Frazier connects with a vicious left hook to Foster's jaw in the second round of their bout. It spelled curtains for the light heavyweight king, in what was selected as the third best Round of the Year.



It is fini for Nino as he slumps to the canvas after being halted by Carlos Monzon in the 12th round of a stunning upset in Rome, the fourth top Round of the Year.

Frazier gave the fans their money's worth as he moved his attack upstairs and put his punches together. Suddenly he brushed aside the weak defense of Foster and exploded a left hook to Bob's jaw. Down he went with a thud. He arose at the count of nine and on wobbly feet the spindly, frail-looking Foster with a weak smile turned toward Frazier.

The champ was merciful and another left hook put the light out for Foster, who did manage to lift his head as the count reached nine only to collapse as he was counted out by referee Tom Brisco.

A crushing right hand to the jaw gained for Carlos Monzon a stunning upset over Italy's Benvenuti, and with it the middleweight championship of the world. The blow was delivered two minutes into the round, caught the champion flush on his jaw, and dumped him to the canvas where he lay on his back as the referee, Rudolf Durst, counted him out.

The fight was an action affair with Monzon only the second man to stop the Italian. The twelfth round had been full of suspense, since the champion had been tiring. He had hurt his challenger early in the round and appeared to be coming back when he ran into disaster.

In a year of upsets, the 14th round of the Olivares-Castillo fight was a real wing ding. The bout was a pier six affair with both ripping punches to all points.

Olivares suffered a cut over his left eye in the first round and midway through the contest it reopened. The fight developed into a combination of boxing and slugging by both men with neither having a decided advantage in the scoring.

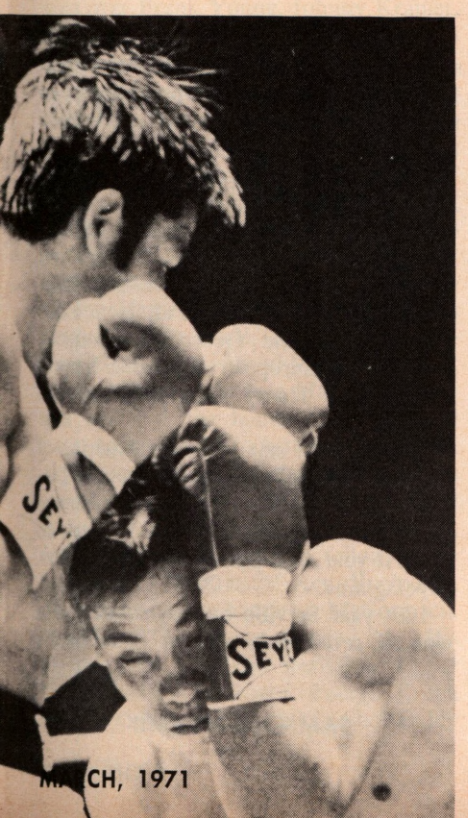
In the later rounds Olivares' cut eye bled profusely and finally at 2:37 of the 14th round referee Dick Young, after two conferences with the attending doctor, halted the fight, awarding the championship to Castillo.

Castillo had been defeated in a 15-round decision by Olivares early last year. After the match at the Los Angeles Forum, Olivares, who had never lost in 60 previous professional fights, said:

"Castillo didn't fight me any different this time than last time, except for the

(*Continued on page 84*)

The fifth best Round of the Year was the 14th of the bout in which Chucho Castillo won the bantamweight crown from Ruben Olivares. Here we see them mixing it up in that round in close quarters.



PROGRESS AWARD OF THE YEAR

By JOHN ORT

THE RING staff again faced the task of picking the fighter who made the greatest progress in the preceding year. This award does not mean instant success in the coming year, as Mac Foster proved in 1970.

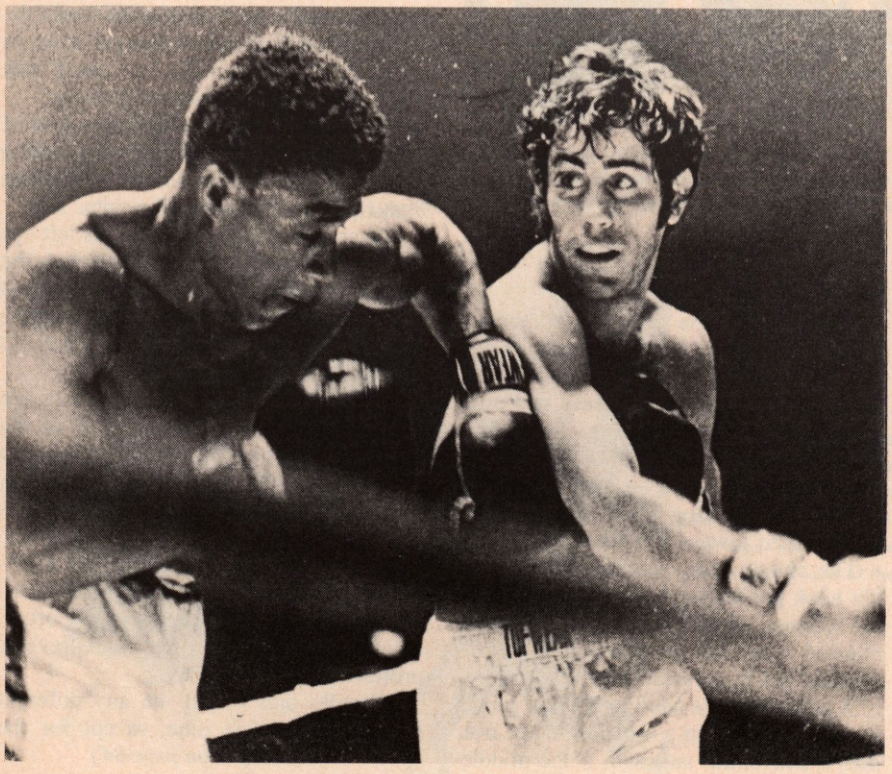
The winner of the 1970 award is heavyweight George Foreman, of Hayward, Calif. Others who received heavy support are as follows (in alphabetical order): Joe Bugner, heavyweight, England; Servillo DeOliviera, Brazilian flyweight; Pierre Fourie, South African middleweight; Trenton, N.J. junior lightweight Sammy Goss; lightweight Pat McCormack, Ireland; Miami's Frank Otero, junior lightweight; Japan's world featherweight king Kuniaki Shibata; heavyweight Jose Manuel Ibar Urtain, Spain; and Filipino Ely Yares, junior welterweight.

Foreman, who was rated no better than a "B" last year, moved all the way up to the group II, No. 1 spot in the heavyweight ratings. George engaged in 12 contests last year, making him the most active in his division. He scored 11 kayo's, going the distance once, against South American Gregorio Peralta.

Foreman's kayos were over Charlie Polite, Jack O'Halloran, Rufus Brassell, James Woody, Aaron Eastling, George Johnson, Roger Russell, Lou Bailey, Mel Turnbow, and his two most noteworthy—George Chuvalo and Boone Kirkman—both scored in Madison Square Garden.

Under the guidance of manager Dick Sadler, and the clever matchmaking of Madison Square Garden, Foreman may get his chance at the heavyweight title before the year is out.

No. 1—GEORGE FOREMAN



The contenders show an impressive list, starting with the darling of the British Isles, heavyweight Joe Bugner. He was in the "B" classification last year, and moved up to "A".

Joe went to the post nine times, winning all and scoring four knockouts. His list of victims is impressive. He kayoed Roberto Davila, Brian London, Chuck Wepner and Miguel Paez. He decisioned Johnny Prescott, Manuel Ramos, Ray Patterson, Eduardo Corletti and George Johnson. A meeting with European and British heavyweight king Henry Cooper is on the horizon.

The brightest star in South America is Brazilian flyweight champion Servillo DeOliviera. He was the 1968 Olympic bronze medal winner in the flyweight division. In his first year as a pro he scored 11 wins, kayoing nine.

Last year Servillo had eight bouts. He won all, seven by knockouts. Some of his

SAMMY GOSS (left)

JOSE URTAIN

wins were as follows: Laerson Silva, Tony Barbosa, Jorge Pereira, Osvaldo Maldonado and Nelson Henrique. This year he hopes to gain the South American flyweight title. He was rated "D" last year. Now: Group II, No. 6.

South Africa is represented by middleweight Pierre Fourie, who advanced from "B" to Group II, No. 4. He started 1970 with a win over Willie Ludick, 1965 runner-up in this category. Pierre also scored wins over Frank Young, Johnny Kramer, Mario Lamagna, Harry Scott and, in his biggest victory to date, W.B.A. junior middleweight king Carmelo Bossi. A rematch with Bossi, for the latter's title, appears assured.

Sammy Goss made a big move over the last 12 months. He advanced from "C" rating last year to Group II, No. 2 in the world junior lightweight division. Sammy engaged in eight bouts, winning seven, losing one. He kayoed Ron Miller, 5; Adolph Marte, 5; Billy Wade, 2; and Ruben DeJesus, 5. Goss decisioned Marion Thomas, Augie Pantellas and Jose Marin. His only loss came at the hands of world-rated featherweight Ricardo Arredondo, Mexico.

For the first time in the history of this award, we have a true Irishman in our midst. He's lightweight Pat McCormack, from Dublin. Pat hopes to follow in the footsteps of Scotland's Ken Buchanan, world lightweight champion. McCormack, classified "C" last year, is rated "A". His biggest 1970 successes were kayos over Enzo Petriglia in Rome, Boerge Krogh twice in Denmark, and U.S. hotshot Teddy Cooper in London. Pat is the younger brother of former Empire light heavyweight king John McCormack.

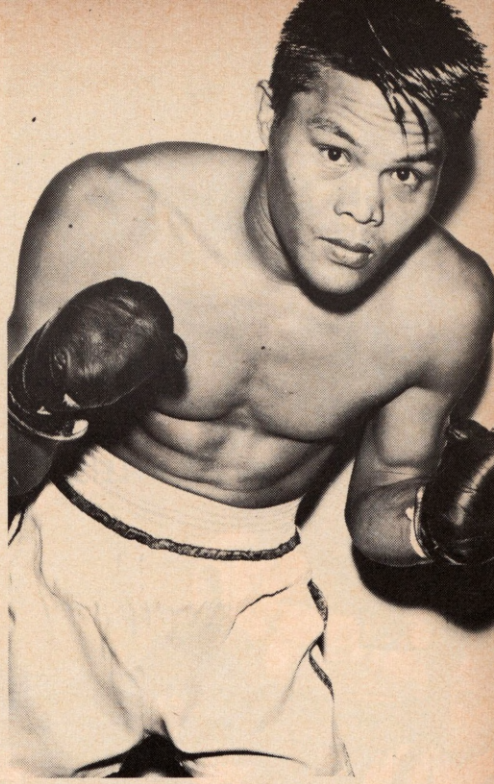
Another boxer who moved from "C" to Group II, No. 1, in the world junior lightweight class is Miami's Frankie Otero. He engaged in ten bouts, winning two by knockouts and the other eight on points.

Frank's record includes: kayos over Robert Guerrero and Carlos Zayas; decisions over Ramon Montes, Castro Ramirez and Jimmy Trosclair, twice each; Martin Puello and Joe Cartwright. Otero is the hottest attraction in the Miami area, with the Cuban population giving him plenty of support.

One cannot make greater progress than our next man. He finished 1969 as an "A" boxer, and ended the past year by winning the world featherweight crown from the once great Vincente Saldivar. He is Japan's Kuniaki Shibata. He alone gave George Foreman a run for the money.

Shibata had only four bouts prior to winning the title. Kuniaki started the year by decisioning Felipe Torres, then scoring a kayo over Yasuo Sakurai, 10. He went on to draw with ranked junior lightweight Jose Acosta, and in his last bout before the Saldivar affair, outpointed Hyun Kim. Shibata's biggest bout is yet to come against Shozo Saijyo, Japan (1968 progress award winner) to clear up the featherweight title situation.

FRANKIE OTERO



ELY YARES

Jose Manuel Ibar Urtain was the biggest thing to hit European boxing in the last decade. The Basque caused quite a stir, rising from a "B" classification to become a world-rated challenger for heavyweight honors. He scored six straight kayos last year, before outpointing Germany's Jurgen Blin for the European heavyweight title.

Jose suffered his first loss as a pro on a disqualification in a bout against Alfredo Vogrig. He came back after that to score a kayo over Arno Prick. Urtain suffered his first serious loss when he was stopped in the ninth round by Henry Cooper. Jose lost his European title, but money-wise he came out on top.

Filipino southpaw Ely Yares came out of the "C" group to Group II No. 5 in the junior welterweight division, to receive consideration for this award. A native of the Philippines, he travelled to our West Coast, a virtual unknown, and finally to Honolulu, where he became a big gate attraction.

Ely scored victories over rated Eddie Garcia, Hiroshi Shoji, and Baby Luis. His only loss was at the hands of highly rated Adolph Pruitt. His record for 1970 was 5-1.

Honorable mention for the year goes to heavyweight Dan McAliden, England; light heavyweights Gomeo Brennan, Bahamas, and Larry Buck, Portland, Oregon; welterweights Dorman Crawford, Costa Rica, Robert Gallois and Roger Menetrey,

(*Continued on page 90*)

ROUNDUP OF THE YEAR

By NAT FLEISCHER

Joe Frazier, who became undisputed heavyweight king by stopping Jimmy Ellis in February, poses here with his family. From left behind Joe, Marvis, 10; Jaquelyn, 9; wife Florence; Natasha, 4 months; and Weatta, 7. Joe is holding Jo-Netta, 2½.

New welterweight king Billy Backus receives a kiss from his uncle, ex-welter and middleweight king Carmen Basilio after stopping Jose Napoles for crown in Syracuse, N.Y.

NEVER before in the long history of boxing did any year match 1970 in the creation of new world champions.

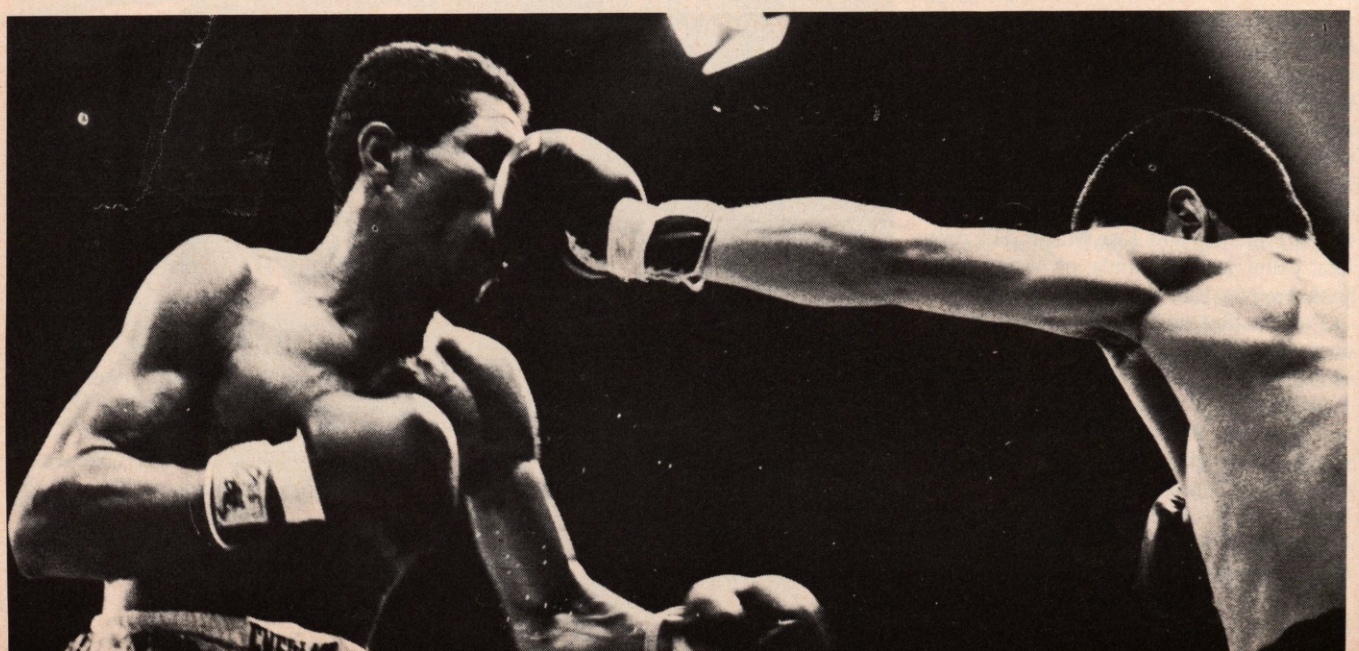
Only three titleholders in the ten championship classes survived the rigors and ordeals of the hectic twelve months.

The survivors were Bob Foster, light heavyweight class; Nicolino Loche, Argentine, junior welter; and Hiroshi Kobayashi, Japan, junior lightweight.

Even Foster suffered a knockout. He ventured into the heavyweight class and was knocked out in the second round by Joe Frazier.

To add to the excitement, world championships changed hands twice during the year, in the lightweight, featherweight, and flyweight classes.

Junior lightweight champion Hiroshi Kobayashi sticks a left in the face of challenger Antonio Amaya of Panama during the ninth round of their title bout at Tokyo. Kobayashi won the 15-rounder.



Here is how the world titles got new owners:

February 16—Joe Frazier, U.S. became the undisputed heavyweight champion, following the retirement of Cassius Clay, by knocking out Jimmy Ellis, U.S., winner of the WBA tournament, in the fifth round in New York.

November 7—Carlos Monzon, Argentine, knocked out Nino Benvenuti, Italy, in the twelfth round at Rome, for the middleweight title.

December 3—Billy Backus, U.S. knocked out Jose Napoles in Mexico, in the fourth round, for the welterweight title at Syracuse, N.Y.

March 3—Ismael Laguna, Panama, again became the lightweight champion with a nine round KO of Mando Ramos, U.S., at Los Angeles, Calif.

September 26—Ken Buchanan, Scotland, won the lightweight championship with a 15-round split decision over Laguna, at San Juan, Puerto, Rico.

January 6—Johnny Famechon, Australia, stopped Fighting Harada, Japan, for feather title in the 14th round, at Tokyo.

May 6—Vicente Saldivar, Mexico, who had retired as champion, regained the featherweight title with a unanimous 15-round decision over Johnny Famechon, Australia, at Rome.

December 12—Kuniaki Shibata, Japan, knocked out Vicente Saldivar, Mexico, in twelve rounds for the featherweight championship at Tia Juana, Mexico.

October 16—Chucho Castillo, Mexico, gained the bantamweight title by knocking out Ruben Olivares, Mexico, in the 14th round at Los Angeles.

March 20—Chartchai Chionoi, Thailand, recovered the flyweight championship with a 15-round unanimous decision over Efren Torres, Mexico, at Bangkok.

December 7—Erbito Salvarria, Philippines, took the flyweight championship from Chionoi with a second round knockout, at Bangkok.

Loche defended the junior welter title once, and got a 15-round unanimous decision over Adolph Pruitt, U.S., at Buenos Aires.

Kobayashi defended the junior lightweight championship once, against Antonio Amaya, Panama, at Tokyo. The Japanese got a 15-round unanimous verdict.

There was some action in the junior middleweight class, which THE RING does not recognize as an official division. Freddie Little, U.S., the champion in that division, kept his leadership on March 20 in a 15-round fight with Gerhard Piaskowy, of Germany.

Ismael Laguna jolts Mando Ramos with a right to the cut eye of lightweight king Mando Ramos in Los Angeles. Laguna captured the crown when Ramos was unable to continue after the ninth round. Laguna later lost his crown to Scotland's Ken Buchanan.

Although Cassius Clay, who had retired as the world heavyweight champion, did not figure in the passing of world titles, he became a standout in the fistic situation with a return to action after a layoff of three and a half years.

He opened his comeback campaign with a three-round knockout of Jerry Quarry, at Atlanta, and continued his travels toward an ultimate showdown against Joe Frazier with a 15-round knockout of Oscar Bonavena, of the Argentine.

These two matches served to eliminate Bonavena and Quarry from all conversation having to do with Frazier's title, and left Clay as the only contender for Joe's laurels, with March or April set for the ultimate confrontation.

The Clay-Bonavena fight in Madison Square Garden, New York, set the live gate secondary record for 1970, with $615,401. There were 19,417 paying spectators.

The record for the year at the gate was set on February 16, in the Garden, with $647,997 and 18,079 paying guests.

It was the first year in many in which receipts of $200,000 or more were rolled up frequently in fistic competition. The Olivares-Castillo title bout in Los Angeles drew 18,762 paid admissions for a gate of $281,840. The California city had two other gates beyond the $200,000 mark. The Jose Napoles-Ernie Lopez fight for the welter crown drew 17,091 with receipts of $228,417. The second Castillo-Olivares fight grossed $215,902, from a paid attendance of 16,007.

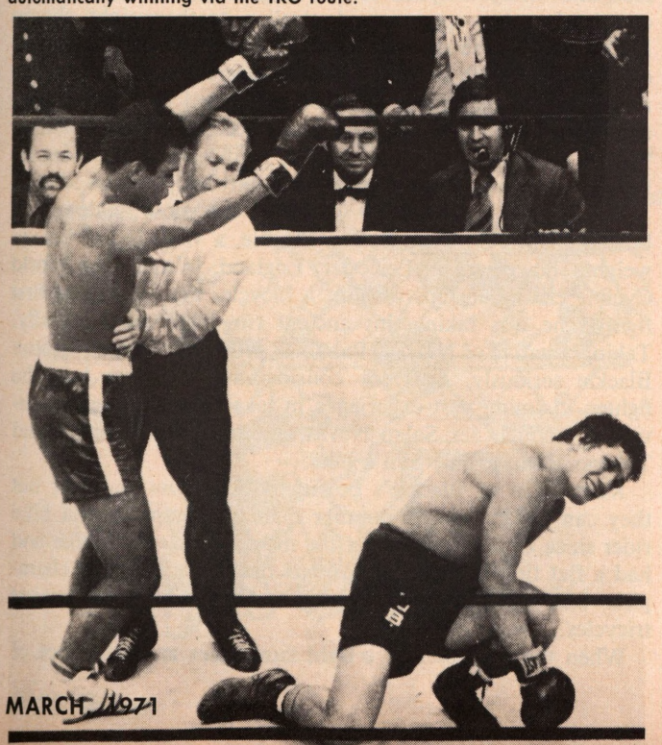
The high mark for the year in receipts was slightly short of the indoor figures of $658,503 set in the double header the previous year, Frazier vs. Mathis, and Griffith vs. Benvenuti in New York.

The United States was not the only country in which attendances and receipts spread. Thailand and Japan shared the honors, with several matches bringing in gates around the $200,000 mark.

Although the number of top matches in this country, England and France, fell below that of previous years, the promotions set records due to the higher prices for admissions.

Not in years had top admission prices soared so high as in 1970. Particularly was this true (*Continued on page 90*)

Oscar Bonavena attempts to rise after being knocked down for the second time in the 15th round by Cassius Clay, being restrained by referee Mark Conn. Bonavena hit the deck a third time a few moments later, Clay automatically winning via the TKO route.



By TED CARROLL

SILLY SYMPHONIES OF 1970

A HAPPENING in line with the confusion rampant in our country erupted in Madison Square Garden on the night of September 15, 1970, when the forces of law and order became divided and set upon each other.

The Garden cops representing the law were obliged to remove forcibly a referee whose normal job it is to keep order in the ring. Had the third man, Davey Feld, put up the same kind of resistance against his opponents in his boxing days that he did against the coppers he might have become champion. A five man squad had their hands full removing the wildly resisting former light heavyweight from the premises.

Giving obstreperous customers the bum's rush is an old story in the arena and many years ago the police had to invade the ring to quell an after the bell rumble. It involved Fritzie Zivic and the late Al Bummy Davis. The bout was stopped, both fighters sent home, and later suspended briefly. But not even such ring archaics as octogenarian Charley Rose can recall an arbiter being so unceremoniously heaved.

Probably the nearest thing to it occurred at the second Dempsey-Tunney fight in Chicago in 1927 when Dave Miller, all set to go into the ring as third man, found himself suddenly replaced by Dave Barry.

This was one of the most momentous substitutions yet made. Fate, in the form of the unending Long-Count controversy, awaited Barry. How Miller would have reacted to this situation can never be established. What is known however, is that Miller was the choice of the Dempsey forces and it is not unreasonable to speculate that the Manassa Mauler might have regained his championship with Miller officiating.

The Feld affair is one of disputed details. The original version places the onus for his unscheduled exit on the Patterson people. Other reports distribute the blame for the referee's humiliation equally among Gil Clancy, handler of Charley 'Devil' Green, Floyd's opponent, and the Garden powers, plus Patterson. Whoever is culpable, Feld, who claims he was assigned originally to work the fight, is suing a fourth party, the New York Commission, for damage to his dignity and reputation.

Back in the Twenties, ring rivals of tough Ace Hudkins were warned to forget the last round handshake when they were in there with the old time 'Nebraska Wildcat.' Hudkins was well nicknamed and wildcats don't take time out to shake hands when fighting.

The Ace took his tag line seriously and when the other guy extended his hand Hudkins usually popped him with a long left hook.

It is doubtful that referee Terry Reilly ever heard of the Ace and when Filipino featherweight Sid Vicera failed to congratulate his opponent, Australian featherweight champ Paul Ferrer at the start of the final round, referee Reilly was outraged. So much so, that he raised Ferrer's hand in triumph as he sat on the canvas after being kayoed by the Filipino, and disqualified Vicera. The Ring Record Book notation, "Disq. for failing to shake hands," will probably strike researchers years hence as carrying politeness just a bit too far.

"He got on his bicycle," is one of the most mildewed of boxing cliches. So when Boston Blackie, a West Indian heavyweight, showed up in Leicester, England, to enter the World Cycling championships without a bicycle, the officials at first figured he was taking this ancient ring expression literally. Taking a native of Nassau, Bahamas, who calls himself Boston Blackie seriously, calls for considerable tolerance but the fighter, claiming past experience in bike racing, sounded convincing enough for Solan Nevitt, coach of the Trinidad and Tobago team, to buy him a bike.

Knowledge of Blackie's boxing potentialities is scant but they can hardly be any dimmer than his prospects as a bike rider since on the first day of the meet he fell off his bike and had a flat tire. Blackie still insisted that he had been a champion bike rider in the Bahamas. Could he have meant tricycles?

When the promoter of a fight announces an attendance of

5000 but tells the fighters at pay-off time that 4000 of them were non-paying customers who sneaked in, he is usually required to submit proof of such an incredible disclosure.

In lieu of vertification this entrepreneur, a Caribbean operator had a giant 'assistant' standing besides him fingering a long knife with a pistol protruding from his belt. The boxers had been stateside talent, four of them, the split supposedly 50% of the proceeds. The SRO sign had been hung out for the fights. The U.S. contingent, although disbelieving, were strangers in a strange land in which doubting Thomases had been known—at worst—to disappear and at best to make hurried exits from the island.

The statesiders took what was offered, charged it all off to experience even to the point of living up to a contracted agreement for a return match, with the island champion.

This time the crowd was even bigger, filling an airplane hangar, and the promoter with his bodyguard similarly armed and looking even grimmer than the first time, had the same story. He claimed, "Six t'ousand sneak in, only 800 pay money."

This was too much, and one of the managers risking all, blasted the promoter on the local radio station and then made it safely to the plane back home.

The other manager, not so lucky, had to go underground until sympathizers were able to disguise and spirit him on to a plane headed for New York.

The tale is topped with a surprise twist reminiscent of the stories of the late Damon Runyon. The rumor—rife but not authenticated—surfaced that the caper was conjured up by the promoter and the fighter with the strong-arm man as a prop.

Everyone is familiar with the old saw "Too good for his own good," although few of us qualify. As a boxer a young Japanese prospect is looking so good it may cost him a million dollars." Bantamweight Shuyi Shiyoda's father did so well in real estate and business he left an estate amounting to one million dollars.

His burning ambition to become a boxer led Shiyoda to agree to allow his brother to inherit the entire estate if he made good as a boxer. If not, Shiyoda stipulated all he wanted was a parcel of land on which to build a home. When Shiyoda went ten fast rounds with kayo artist Ruben Olivares, former

world bantamweight champion, he apparently blew the million.

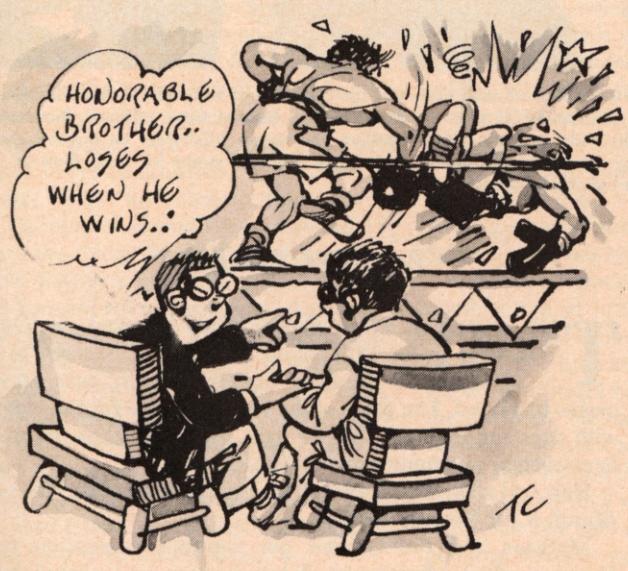
Although he is not a champion yet his prospects are good. His present record is 16 wins, three losses and one draw. Every time he wins one, Shiyoda's wealth evaporates. He becomes poorer by getting better.

Even the Women's Liberation Movement has more or less skirted the issue of women in sports since the dressing room interview poses a problem no one has figured out—short of a blindfold—and the so-called sexual revolution hasn't quite gotten around to co-ed lockers.

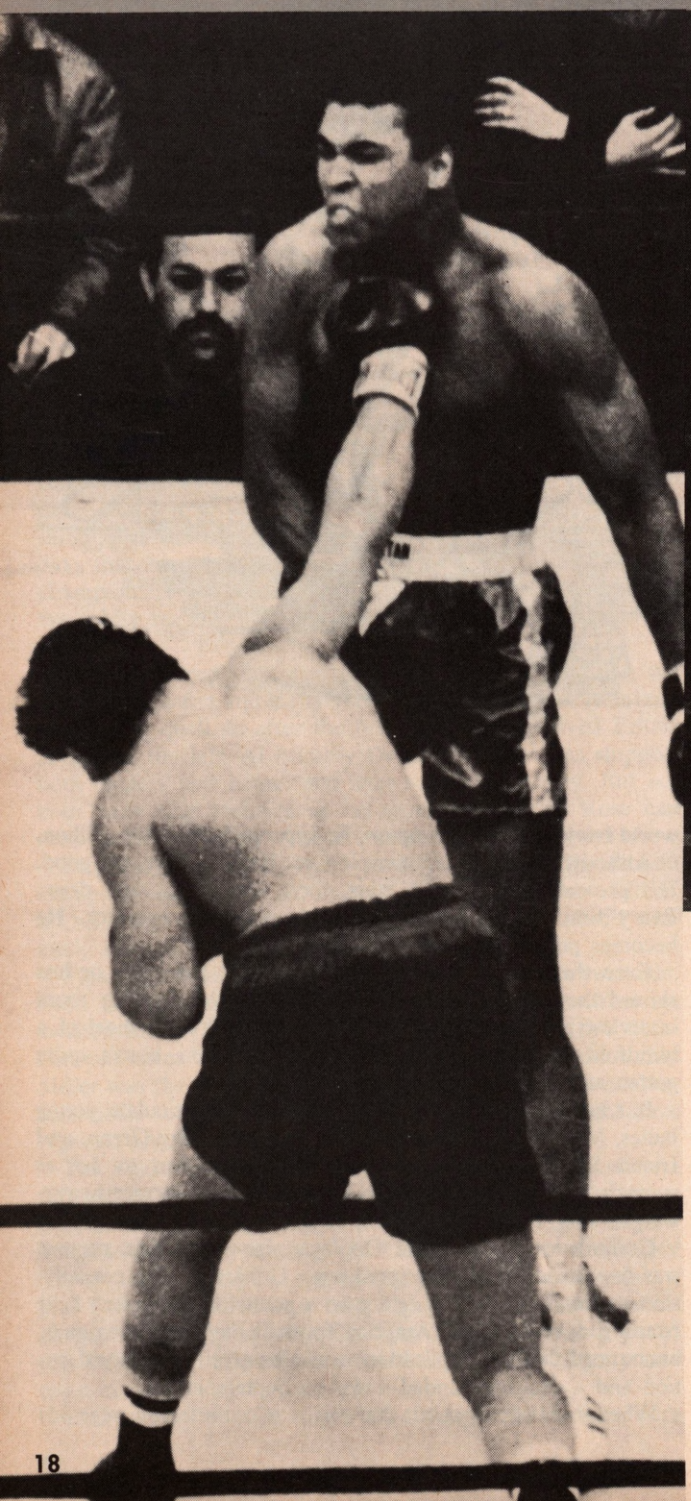
But not to be outdone, two attractive and articulate young ladies, Mrs. Winona Green, wife of boxer Charley Green, and friend Edith Edwards, made formal application to act as seconds for Green in his New York bout with former heavyweight king Floyd Patterson.

Commission head Eddie Dooley's size-up of this request was less broad than the sponsoring Garden's. The commissioner showing a mental agility on a par with his broken field running during his All-America football days at Dartmouth, announced that the application would be given due consideration and a decision handed down on September 16.

When it was pointed out that this *(Continued on page 86)*



Frazier-Clay Title Fight Set Up By Ali's KO Of Ringo



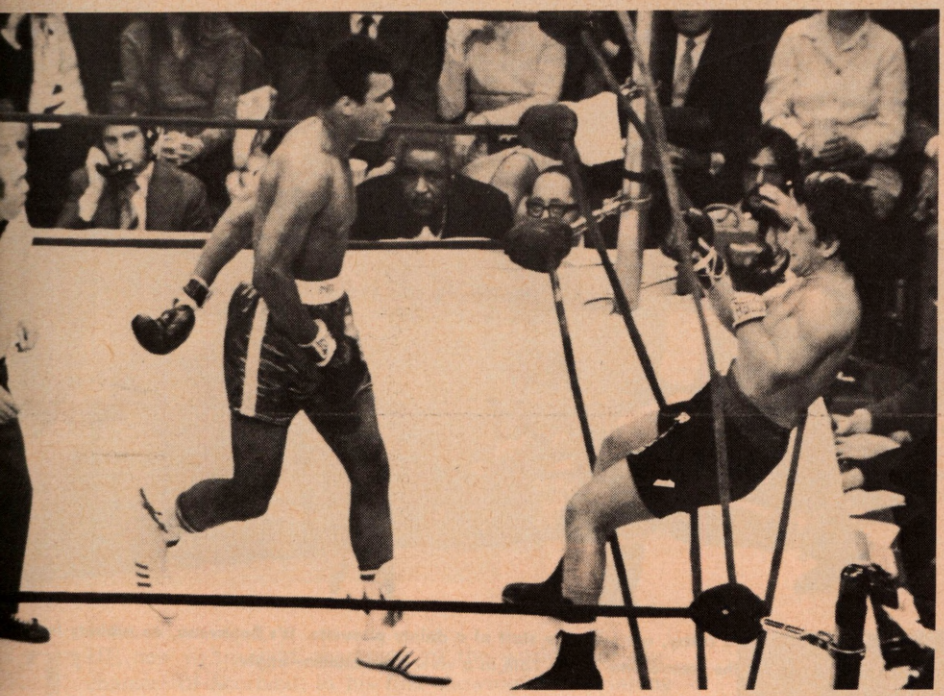
(Left) Oscar Bonavena nails Cassius Clay with a stiff right to the windpipe in the first round of their Madison Square Garden bout. (Above) Bonavena's right finds its mark again, catching the former titleholder on the left cheek. Clay was hit quite often, much more often, it might be said, than he has been generally accustomed to.

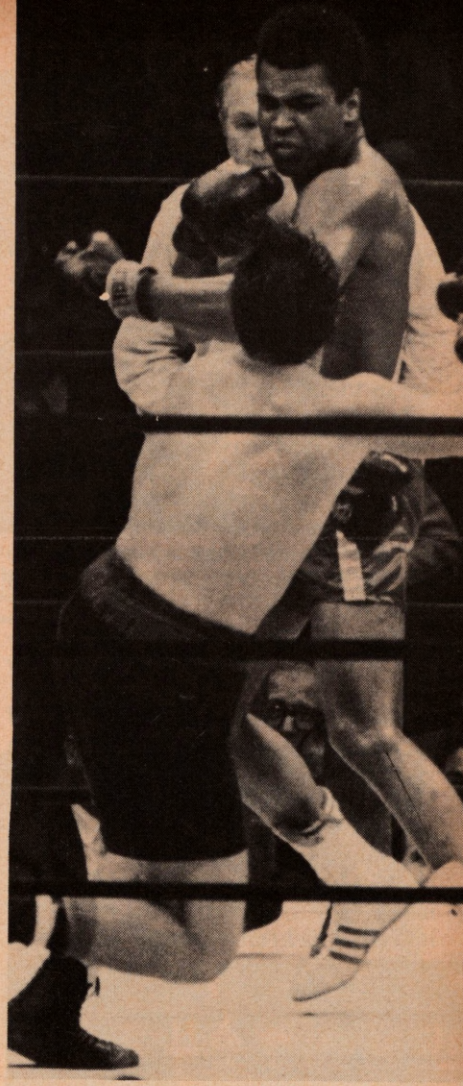
By DAN DANIEL

THE contest in which Cassius Clay knocked out Oscar Bonavena in the 15th round, with only 57 seconds to go, in New York's Madison Square Garden, was only a means to an end. The plans of the Garden called for the winner, with stress on favored Clay, to fight Joe Frazier for the world heavyweight championship, in March.

Harry Markson, director of boxing in the Garden, has set March 8 for the title battle.

Markson and the Garden got vigorous contention from Houston, which offered a much larger arena, and a break in the





(Above) Ringo is about to carom off the middle strand of the ropes. Yancey Durham, Joe Frazier's pilot, can be seen at ringside in front of Clay. (Right) Bonavena is on his way down for the second knockdown in the 15th, being sent there by a Clay left hook.

tax situation. Texas has no law taxing profits from ancillary rights, such as closed circuit TV and movies.

Tax experts figured that this would mean a $200,000 advantage for Houston in the bidding. But the contest appeared to be a natural for New York.

The Clay interests leaned toward New York, where the Garden gave him his big opportunity in the Bonavena match, and where a Federal judge ruled that the State Boxing Commission be forced to ignore Clay's adverse situation as a convicted felon because of his refusal to honor the U.S. Army draft, and ordered the Commission to give him a license to fight under its jurisdiction.

While plans for a Frazier-Clay confrontation were being advanced, reports from Washington had it that the Supreme Court, at long last, was ready to rule on the Clay case. The Federal courts, lower and appellate, had upheld his conviction, with a five-year sentence plus a fine of $10,000.

A Supreme Court decision upholding his conviction would give him not more than 30 days' grace, into which a fight with Frazier might be crowded.

After Clay's knockout of Bonavena at the 2 minute, 3 second stage of round 15, under the New York Commission rule which orders a knockout defeat after a third knockdown in any round, the experts were confronted with the necessity of estimating the extent of Clay's deterioration after more than three years of retirement. His three-round KO against Jerry Quarry at Atlanta prior to the Bonavena fight no longer was under consideration.

The expert consensus was that if Clay had faced Frazier instead of Bonavena, he would have been knocked out.

The Muhammad Ali who fought Oscar the Mental Giant was far from the Clay who on March 27, 1967, in New York, had knocked out Zora Folley in seven rounds, and then had been forced into retirement until the Quarry contest on October 26, 1970, which lasted nine minutes and was ended by referee Tony Perez. He cited a cut over Quarry's eye as the reason for the stoppage. He did not summon a ring doctor to back up his action.

The end of the Clay-Bonavena fight was a melange of bewilderment.

Ringo was knocked down three times within 20 seconds and never got the benefit of the compulsory eight count. The referee was Mark Conn.

The first knockdown, from a left, sent Ringo down for four.

The second knockdown, with another four count, from a grazing right, resulted from a punch similar to that with which Sonny Liston was stopped at Lewiston, Me.

The third knockdown resulted from a combination of left, right and left. There was no count. Bonavena had been stopped by the three knockdown rule, a frustrated sucker who might have wrestled his way to the final bell. He had lost the fight, in any event, the writer's score being 8-4-2 when Ringo first hit the deck.

Because of Clay's obvious deterioration, the Bonavena fight was more or less disappointing. Cassius was away off in his timing. He was not the Clay of 1967 physically. He lacked the old audacity. Early in the fight he taunted Ringo and kept throwing typical Clay remarks at him. But later Ali was far too busy fighting for his life as a contender, and a never beaten professional, to engage in any quips.

Clay had predicted a knockout of Bonavena in the ninth round. To Ali's dismay, Ringo not only survived that session, but hurt Cassius in it. Both men were battered seriously in that round. Clay was too cute mentally for the Argentinian, and Ringo was too dense to take advantage of good openings. One thing he did do. He eliminated fighting off the ropes, which had handicapped him seriously in previous encounters.

Clay's chief disappointment was the failure of his left jab, which had been accounted to be his chief asset against the slower moving and slower thinking South American.

One may not like Cassius Clay as a citizen, as an American, as a man who will not step up and sing out "God Bless America," as a draft evading felony defender.

But one had to admire this former world champion as a competitor. He was alert, mobile, determined, and physically and mentally adequate to the task confronting him.

Only twice before, against George Chuvalo, and Ernie Terrell, had Clay been

forced to enter Round No. 15. He finished against Ringo very tired, but Oscar was the more exhausted. Clay's fatigue began to show strongly after the 11th round. For one thing, Bonavena had bulled him weary.

As had been the case at Atlanta, Clay's appearance in New York aroused no clamor from the American Legion, Veterans of Foreign Wars, and Disabled Veterans, all three remiss. This, said analysts, was traceable to general opposition to the war in Viet Nam.

In any event, here was Cassius Clay, convicted of a felony, raking in thousands of dollars in high glee.

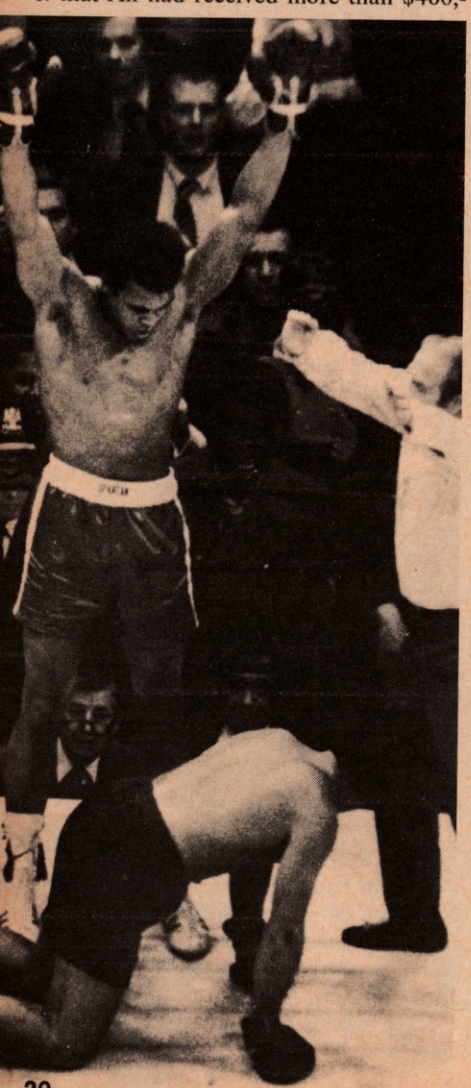
Draftees in his original contingent from Louisville had either lost their lives in Asia, or returned from service trying to rehabilitate themselves in their jobs and their professions.

Obviously, there was something radically wrong in the situation. But that's how it is.

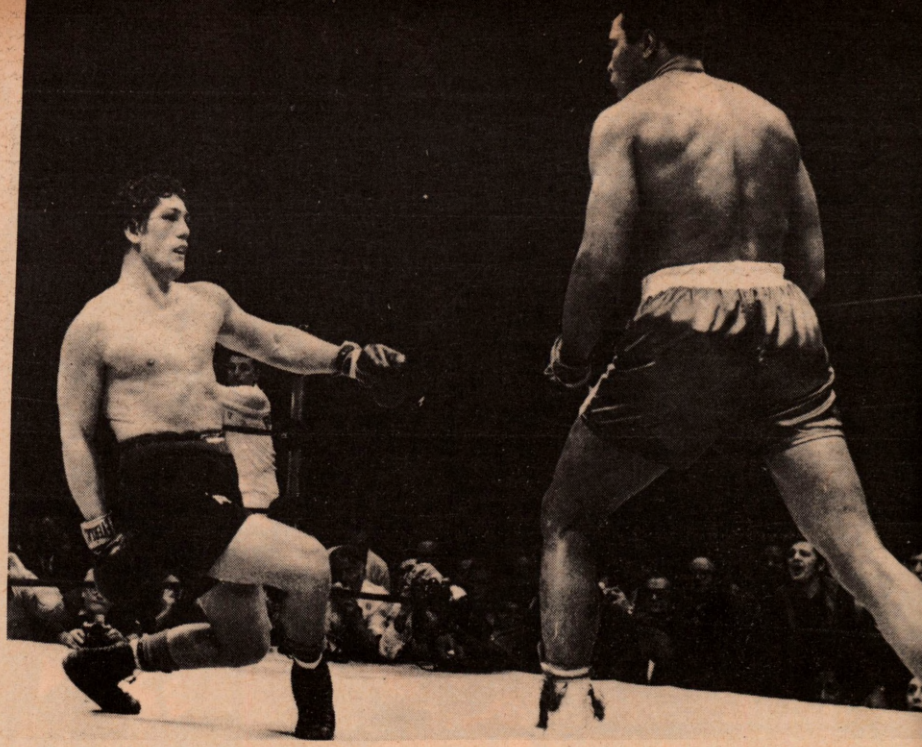
The Clay-Bonavena fight drew 19,417 persons, with a ringside top of $75, and a grand take of $615,401.

In addition to this live gate there were thousands of dollars in revenue from closed circuit television.

The Garden issued no figures concerning payment to the boxers. But reports had it that Ali had received more than $400,000 as his 42½ percent of the gate, and Bonavena had picked up $163,000 as his 22½ percent. Both fighters were grossly overpaid for what they produced.



It's the end as Oscar goes down for the third time, at 2:03 of the final session. Clay signals victory as he did after the second knockdown.



No. Virginia, it's not a curtsy, nor even the start of a dainty pirouette. It's Bonavena, on rubbery legs about to go down for the second time in the 15th in a view from another angle.

After the fight Clay told Bonavena that he had not meant to derogate the Argentinian in his flip statements preceding the action. Cassius gloated that they had filled the Garden and drawn so much money, and told Ringo that this, after all, was the fulfillment of the boxer's desire—gate and money.

For the first time in his ring career Clay admitted that he had been hurt.

Bonavena fought with a frustration which showed all the way. He looked as if he were crying inwardly. He found himself unable to cope with even a deteriorated Clay but hoped to put over a KO punch—hoped to the last minute.

At the finish Bonavena told interviewers that Clay would whip Frazier, to whom Ringo had lost two decisions, in 10 rounds in New York and in 15 in Philadelphia.

It is conceivable that Oscar was trying to justify his KO by Clay.

Joe Frazier came to look at the bout on TV at Monticello, N.Y. but did not stay. He walked out on the fight after the seventh round and indicated disdain for Clay and disregard for Bonavena.

There was nothing in Joe's demeanor to indicate that there was any doubt in his mind that he could stop Muhammad Ali.

Frazier's two-round KO of Bob Foster, who in the Detroit fight hit Joe with just two punches, matched against Clay's 15 round success against Bonavena, definitely gave the edge to the world champion.

Many of Clay's supporters were willing to concede the early December advantage to Frazier. But they insisted that by March Cassius would be in a position to dominate a fight for the title.

Said the Clay backers, "Cassius never has failed in his goal. He will not fail in this one."

He had determined not to go into the Army, he had determined to fight again for rich returns even before the Supreme Court's disposal of his case, he had determined to thumb his nose at everything except the old moolah. He had made it thus far.

All in all, the Frazier-Clay fight shaped up as one of the most intriguing in boxing history a potential record breaker for total in revenue from the live gate, closed circuit television, movies and other ancillary items which were lacking in the Rickard heyday.

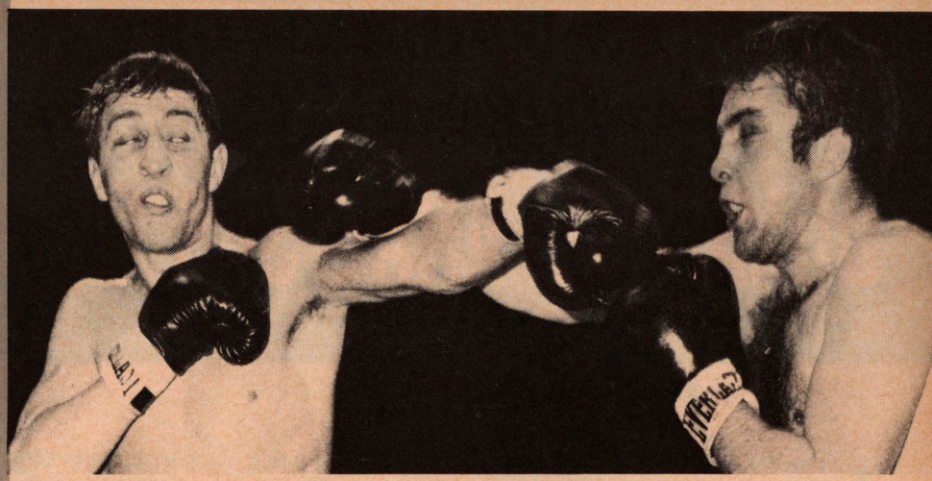
The second Tunney-Dempsey fight in Chicago drew 104,943 customers who paid $2,658,660, their first meeting, in Philadelphia, showed an attendance of 120,657 with receipts of $1,895,733, and the Dempsey-Carpentier brevity in Jersey City drew 80,183 fans to Boyle's Thirty Acres, with the then unprecedented take of $1,789,238.

The Frazier-Clay attraction will ride the crest of a tremendous wave of boxing interest in the United States—and abroad, as well.

Clay's return to the ring, and multiple changes in world championship tenures, had developed new strength in the fistic situation.

Buchanan A Wizard Against Paduano

By NAT LOUBET



(Above) Lightweight king Ken Buchanan (left) and Donato Paduano exchange lefts during their over-the-weight match which was the semi-final to the Clay-Bonavena contest. Buchanan easily outclassed his Canadian opponent. (Below) Buchanan connects with a right to the top of Paduano's head. As in the photo above, Donato's eyes are closed.

THE new lightweight champion of the world, Ken Buchanan, of Scotland, in his first showing since winning his crown from Ismael Laguna in Puerto Rico, dazzled his foe, hitherto undefeated Donato Paduano, and fans alike, with his agility, speed, quick thinking and ring generalship. He defeated Paduano in a non-title ten round decision bout at Madison Square Garden, New York, before Cassius Clay stopped Ringo Bonavena.

The bout was presented to beef up the heavyweight card and give fans a chance to see Buchanan in action. When the decision was rendered the fans gave Ken a standing ovation. Paduano's defeat was his first.

His popularity established, Buchanan is being sought by Garden Boxing Director Harry Markson to fight a return match with Laguna. The bout could be the most scientific boxing match in a decade. Both men boast outstanding boxing ability and a knack of pleasing the crowd.

There is also a growing drive from Los Angeles for Buchanan to fight Mando Ramos, previous title holder who lost his crown last March to Laguna, by knockout.

Buchanan is not recognized in England or by the World Boxing Council. If Ken fights Ramos there will be a good chance that Buchanan will become universally recognized—if he wins.

Where this leaves Pedro Carrasco, lightweight contender from Spain, is problematical. Pedro has been a sniff away from a title match for several years but seems to carry a jinx that prevents his getting a much deserved shot at the title.

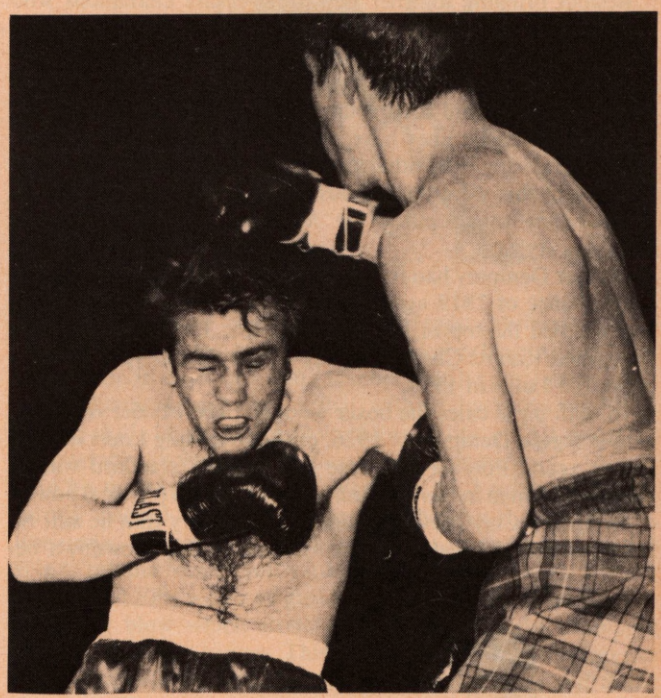
Donato is built solid and fairly low to the ground while Buchanan gives the impression that a solid punch to the midsection would bend his frame.

Donato spent ten rounds attempting to get inside the maneuvering of Buchanan but never landed a solid punch. The few times he managed to pen Buchanan into a corner the champ weaved, danced and whirled his way out of trouble while Paduano, mad clean through, clawed the air without landing a telling blow.

Judge Jack Gordon gave it to Buchanan 8 to 2 while judge Joe Eppy tabbed it 6 to 3 and 1 even. The referee, Zack Clayton, called it 8 to 1 and 1 even, in favor of Buchanan.

The writer had it 8 to 2 with Buchanan winning all by himself.

Paduano's trainer, Al Lang, blasted the champ's way of fighting. "He ran like a thief, the guy's impossible. I could



put my grandmother in there and she would make the same kind of fight."

Paduano had a puffed face when the fight was over and Ken had a cut over and below his left eye, neither of which was ever serious.

"I thought I caught 99 per cent of his punches on my gloves," stated Paduano. Donato's face proved he hadn't.

It was Buchanan's 37th win with only one setback in his professional career and he received about $20,000 for his night's work. Donato got $17,500 for his part in the chase.

Donato's manager, Roger Larivee, said: "It is no disgrace in losing to the best, and this kid is just that. We lost because we started too slow and allowed Buchanan to pile up points until it was too late."

It was too late the minute Donato climbed into the ring with the champ. He was never in it and he hasn't the skill to trade leather with a fighter of Buchanan's style.

On leaving the Garden, Nat Fleischer stated: "Not since Jimmy Wilde have I seen a boxer to *(Continued on page 86)*

FRAZIER'S BODY ATTACK, CLAY'S LEFT, DOMINATE ANALYSES OF THEIR STYLES

By TED CARROLL

AT a loss for superlatives to welcome the pending battle between the undefeated heavyweight champions, Cassius Clay and Joe Frazier, press and publicists have fallen back upon the time-worm tagline "The Fight of the Century." Unlike the Dempsey-Carpentier match which spawned this ballyhoo bit back in 1921, Frazier and Ali give this come-on substance. If any fight in boxing history ever deserved such a designation this is the one.

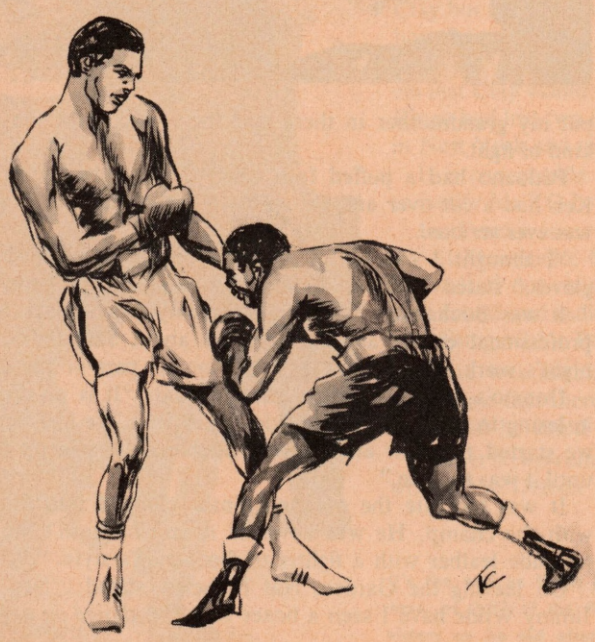
Besides bringing together two prime-of-life champions who have never been beaten, the outcome of the match should go a long way towards settling the age-old Boxer vs. Slugger controversy.

Classic boxers and savage sluggers have met many times before, but the battle lines have never been drawn without some advantage resting with either side or the other. The most notable instance of this were the famous Dempsey-Tunney matches of the twenties which pitted the Manassa Mauler against the orthodox stylist.

Slugger Dempsey had retrogressed considerably from his peak performance of 1919 against Jess Willard while boxer Tunney had reached the top of his form by 1926. The same thing was true when Ezzard Charles, a Clay-Tunney prototype, defeated aging Joe Louis in 1950.

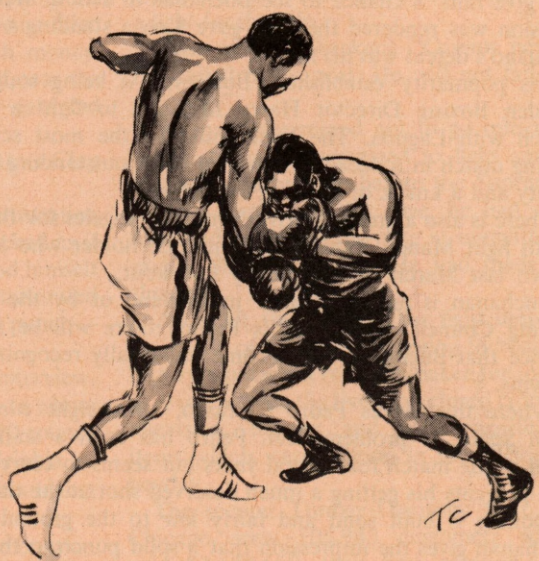
In both these cases the boxer won. But Joe Frazier is not the rubber legged Dempsey of 1926, or the stumbling Louis of Joe's fading years. For the first time the slugger's standard will be carried by a man in the full flush and vigor of his physical power.

At age 28 Clay showed against Jerry Quarry that he still retains enough of his dazzling skills to make this showdown between the boxer and the slugger a valid test of the merits of these contrasting styles of fighting.



Frazier probably heard of General Sherman, who developed the tactic of the Blitzkreig, but that's the way Joe fights. In his own words "They're all the same to me because I change my style for nobody. I know only one way to fight and that's to go after my man, move in on him, crowd him, punch, punch, punch."

Like Joe's prior foes, Clay will find that he has never met anyone quite like Smokin' Joe, since big men are rarely able to mount and sustain such a ceaseless barrage. Adding further to its effectiveness, Frazier's blitzing is not without some design. For a fellow who never made it through high school, Smokin' Joe is no fool and he has smartly synchronized his pressing onslaught with a shifting bobbing and weaving movement of his head and body which makes him a puzzling target, as sharpshooting Jimmy Ellis admitted after his failure against the tough Philadelphian.



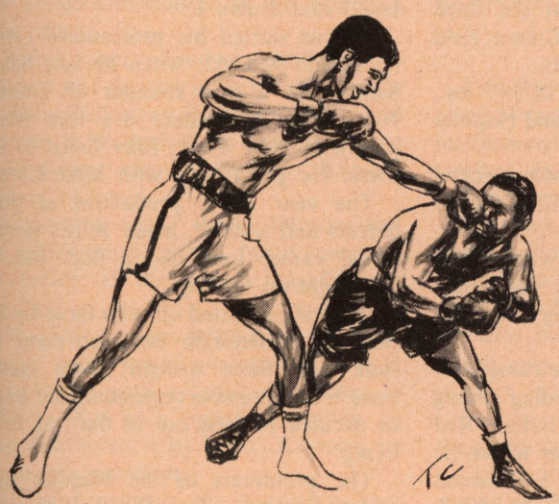
Frazier has often been called a big Henry Armstrong. Many years ago welterweight Fritzie Zivic figured out the answer to Hammerin' Hank's perpetual motion by staying in close quarters with him and bringing up short, sharp punches from "underneath."

Unlike Zivic, whose personal technique in close was often of dubious legality, Clay does not relish head to head mauling, and is inclined to clutch when in close. But Muhammad Ali is a

highly resourceful fighter who started preparing himself for the ring at the age of eleven and fights with his brains as well as with his body.

Frazier's head down style seems vulnerable for close range uppercuts or modified "bolos" and Clay can be expected to try to capitalize on this.

In one of the early rounds of their first fight in 1964, old Sonny Liston hauled off and almost broke Clay in two with a thunderous left to the body. During the between rounds rest trainer Angelo Dundee, it is alleged, had to talk Ali into continuing the battle. Throughout his career there have been hints and innuendos that Clay doesn't like it "downstairs," but then again who does? No fighter remains undefeated this long with that kind of failing.



Body punching is one of the things Joe Frazier does best and this plan of attack against the taller Clay seems so obvious as to be automatic.

Former middleweight champion Joey Giardello had his own rating system for opponents, "I always knew when I was in with a real good fighter. Body punches wouldn't slow him down."

Ring students are in complete agreement with this observation and Cassius Clay can be expected to face this acid test when Smokin' Joe goes after him.

If body punches have spearheaded Frazier's blitzing attack, the left jab has been the decisive weapon in Muhammad Ali's arsenal. Although he had his troubles sharpshooting the awkward, unorthodox, Bonavena, Cassius Clay has often boasted that "I can jab anybody." His confidence will be put to a stern test against Frazier whose jerky, bobbing, head movements have been frustrating to some accomplished left jabbers.

Clay's success in the coming fight seems to hinge on his ability to reach the Philadelphian, with his jab and this has proven to be no simple task. Looking at it from the other angle, Frazier's prospects are equally dependent on his ability to get under Ali's stabbing left and make contact with his body.

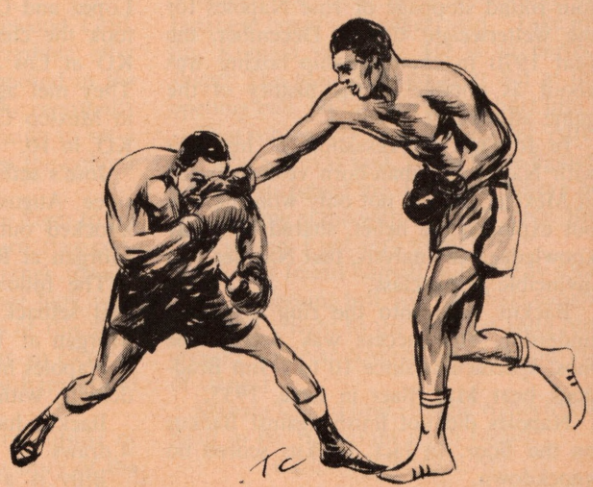
Clay has the best left hand among the heavyweights and Frazier, for a fighter of his crowding style, the best defense against it. This is only one of the factors which make this contest the most intriguing and difficult to predict within memory.

Frazier claims he can hurt Ali in close while discounting Clay's ability to do any damage to him inside. When Clay

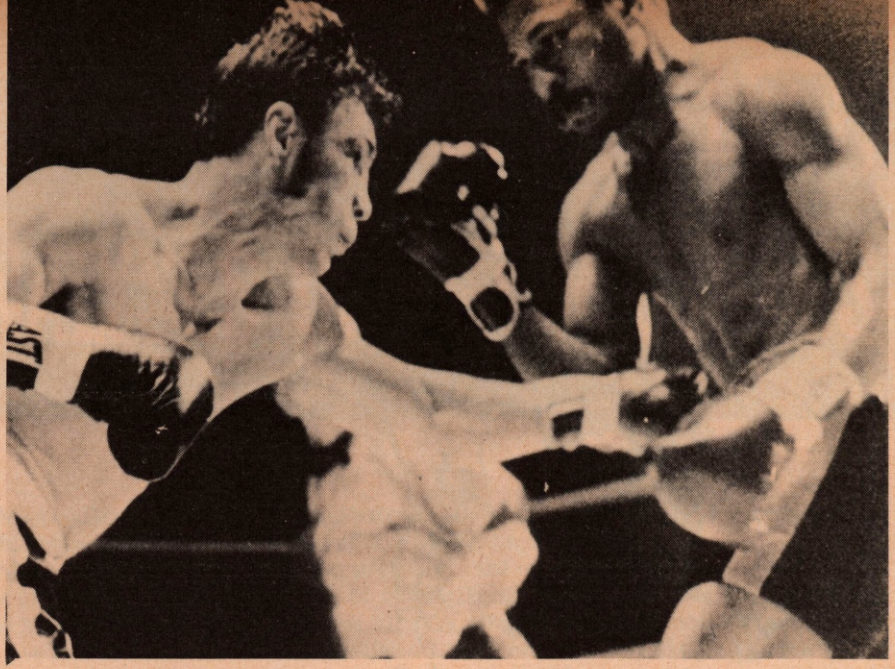
finally becomes so occupied with defending himself "down below," Smokin' Joe promises to explode his blasting left hook to the chin, in much the same manner that he did Jimmy Ellis.

Clay fanciers can point out that, with all due respect to Ellis's boxing skill, he does not have the mobility of Ali and falls considerably short of Clay's finesse and ringmanship.

In his most recent two fights Frazier's left hook, always dangerous, packed additional dynamite. Neither Leotis Martin, Bonavena, Quarry nor Floyd Patterson, all good hitters, was able to put the former WBA titleholder on the floor, but Frazier demolished Ellis with a single left hook. And then there was the shattering blow which stretched light heavyweight champion Bob Foster on the canvas. This gave thousands of TV witnesses some anxious moments before the inert boxer was revived. Some skeptics still express doubts about the resistance of Cassius Clay to a really BIG wallop. They (*Continued on page 79*)



Backus' Welter Title Victory Over Napoles Another 1970 Stunner



New titleholder Billy Backus drives a hard left to the mid-section of Jose Napoles during their championship contest at Syracuse, N.Y. won by Backus when the bout was halted in the fourth round because of a bad cut over Jose's left eye.

By JIM LEO

STARTING with Joe Frazier's knockout of Jimmy Ellis for the vacant heavyweight championship in February, and finishing with Billy Backus' four-round stoppage of Jose Napoles for the welterweight title in December, the year 1970 in championship boxing was about as notable as the history of the game affords.

In forcing the cessation of his fight with Napoles, Cuban-born veteran based in Mexico, Backus not only won the title but exploded the belief, shared by many knowledgeable analysts, that Napoles was invincible in his class.

Backus went into the ring a 9 to 1 underdog. His success was one of the most spectacular since 10 to 1 Jim Braddock beat Max Baer in June, 1935.

Napoles did not finish against Backus on the floor. In fact, Backus scored no knockdown.

Referee Jack Milicich stopped the fight in the fourth because Mantequilla had a gushing wound over the left eye. Backus had opened up that cut in the third round, after having sliced the champion's right eye in the second heat.

There were some 5,000 fans in the War Memorial Arena as the nephew of Carmen Basilio, former middleweight champion, took command in the third round after having let the Cuban hold command in the first two heats.

As against the welter limit of 147 lbs., Backus weighed in at 145½ and Napoles at 144¼.

To assuage his grief, Napoles picked up a neat $62,000, of which $2,000 went for expenses.

As the challenger, Backus was glad to accept 18 percent of the net, far below even half of what the invading title holder received.

For Napoles, loss of the title came after he had won 20 straight, including among his victims Emile Griffith, Indian Red Lopez and Curtis Cokes, from whom he took the championship with a 12-round KO at Los Angeles on April 18, 1969. They met again some two months later in Mexico City and Jose scored another KO, in 10.

Jose's setback in Syracuse was his first since August 22, 1966, when he was knocked out in three rounds by L. C. Morgan at Reynosa.

The following year Napoles avenged that setback with a two round KO of Morgan at Tijuana.

Napoles now shows 59 victories and 4 defeats, with 42 successes by knockout.

Backus has won 29 and lost 10, with 4 draws.

Billy is a spectacular comeback. He was out of action in 1966, having announced his retirement after three straight defeats, by Genaro Soto, Billy Anderson and Rudy Richardson.

On October 16, 1967, Billy, persuaded by uncle Basilio not to lose heart, started all over again, with a one round KO of Tod Purtell, at Worcester, Mass.

In his comeback, Backus has won 22, lost 3 and drawn 1.

Backus started his professional career on March 9, 1962, when he beat Sandy Sanders in a four rounder at Totowa, N.Y. That December, in a four round prelim in New York, Billy failed to impress. He got a draw with Mike Cortez.

The year 1963, productive of three defeats and a draw, made Billy's professional career look like a flop. But he kept right on fighting.

In 1964 he started off with three knockouts and a decision but then came his slide with three straight losses against none too impressive opposition and Backus decided to look out of the ring for a living.

The promoters of the Napoles fight obviously ran at a loss. But they strengthened their position with Syracuse fans and will recover.

As champion, Backus faces four possible opponents—Napoles, who demands a return bout and appears to be entitled to one, Percy Pugh, rated the No. 1 contender, Hedgemon Lewis and Ernie Lopez.

Pugh has beaten Backus two out of three. He is a boxer, not a hitter.

A return fight with Napoles may land at Inglewood, Calif., under George Parnassus's promotion, or in New York's Garden, where Jose recently stopped Pete Toro.

SHIBATA'S SURPRISE KO OF SALDIVAR LEADS TO SAIJO

By JUANO ARMENDARIZ

Kuniaki Shibata pummels Vicente Saldivar in the 12th round of their title contest at Tia Juana, Mexico. By virtue of a TKO in the 13th, Shibata became the new featherweight champion of the world.

TIA Juana, Mexico—The year 1970, which opened with Mexican boxers at the high tide of their world position, closed with disaster for this republic's fistic rating.

Within a short period of eight days, Jose Napoles lost the world welterweight title to Billy Backus at Syracuse, N.Y., and Vicente Saldivar had to relinquish the featherweight championship to Kuniaki Shibata, of Japan.

Some time earlier Ruben Olivares lost the bantamweight crown, but it remained in Mexico, as the victor was Chucho Castillo.

That Shibata was a formidable contender for the featherweight championship, even with so prestigious a leader in that class as Saldivar, had been tipped to readers of THE RING recently by Joe Y. Koizumi, its Japan correspondent.

In most quarters the suggestion that Shibata was tough enough to take the measure of Vicente Samuel Saldivar Garcia was received with doubt.

However, when Shibata and Saldivar met here for a 15 round contest, the Mexican was knocked out in the 13th round. He failed to come out for No. 14.

That the wise-acres did not rate Vicente invulnerable was indicated by the fact that he was no better than 5 to 4 in the betting.

The result was all the more notable in that Saldivar never before had been knocked out, and had been beaten only once before in a career encompassing 38 fights. He may retire a second time.

THE RING, world authority, has recognized Shibata as the new champion of the featherweights. Certainly anybody who stopped the redoubtable Saldivar is entitled to the pot, hands down.

However, Shibata's victory has broken Japan boxing fans into two camps—those who support Shibata, and those who hold that Shozo Saijo, another formidable boxer, who has the backing of the WBA, which goes wrong in such matters occasionally, is the true king of the division.

Shibata and Saijo both are eager to end the uncertainty.

George Parnassus, the Inglewood, Calif, promoter, has made an incredible offer for the promotion. He is opposed in the bidding by Ritchie Inouye, who reportedly has told both fighters he is ready to set a Japan record in order to keep the contest where it belongs, in Tokyo.

While Shibata and Saijo are eager to get the best possible financial return, they contemplate the offers with leanings toward Japan. Nippon fans would not look with complacency in the shipping of this fight out of their country. There is an element of patriotism involved, as it perhaps would be in no other nation.

Insofar as boxing followers outside of Japan are concerned, the big story of the title fight is not the victory of Shibata as much as it is the downfall of the allegedly invincible Saldivar.

As Vicente entered the local ring with Shibata, his one defeat was called a fluke. There was nothing flukey about his stunning knockout by Shibata, a tough 23-year old campaigner who had come up via the disciplined school of Japanese boxers.

Shibata won the featherweight championship in a simple, thorough way; he battered the 27-year-old Mexican into complete submission. It was truly startling.

Before the fight Jenji Yonekura, the Japanese boxer's manager, said, "Take my tip, Kuniaki will win. He is in perfect shape. The plan is to go after Sal at the opening bell, hit him hard, and hurt him."

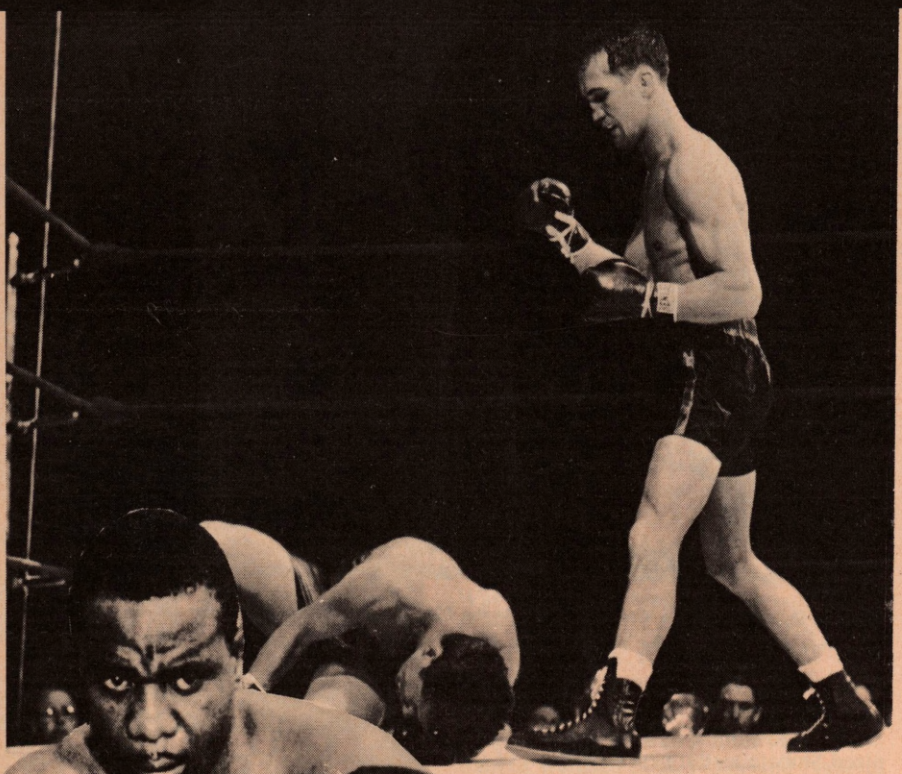
That is precisely what Shibata did. After the fight, Saldivar said, "He is a fine fighter. He sure surprised me. I did not believe he would come at me with so much force. But he is strong. I got very tired."

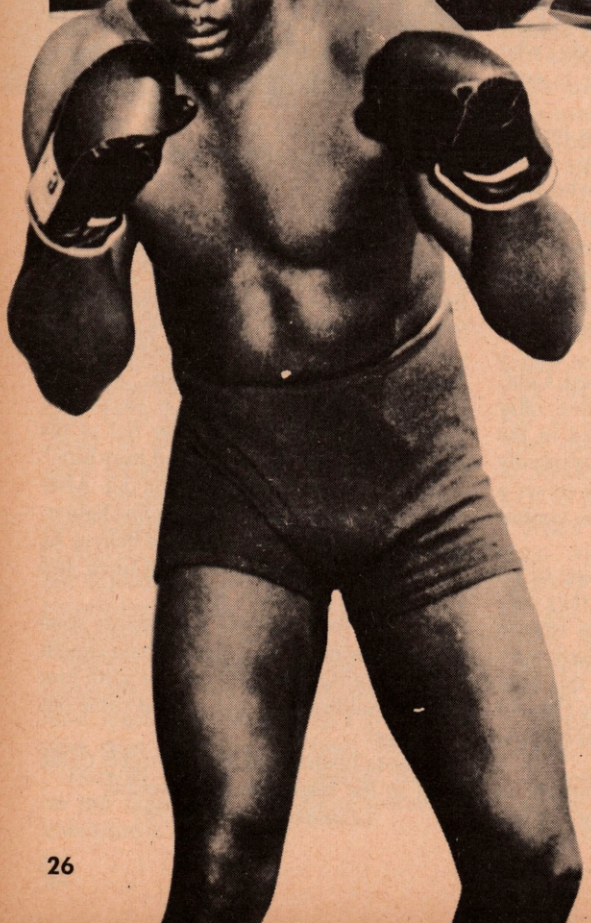
Saldivar found himself in jeopardy soon after the opening bell, when Shibata caught him with a right to the jaw that spun him around. Saldivar covered up and came out of danger.

Shibata landed four straight rights to the head in the important tenth round.

(*Continued on page 76*)

THE GAS HOUSE GANG





(Above) Tom Hyer, American heavyweight champion of the olden days, was a tried and true Gas Houser with his activities on behalf of the Know Nothings in New York. (Left) Fritzie Zivic kayoes Al Bummy Davis in 10th round in 1942. Two years earlier, Bummy was banned for life by N.Y. Commission for extreme foul tactics against Zivic in Garden bout in which he was disqualified in two. (Lower left) Ex-heavyweight king Sonny Liston, who entered the fight game sporting a prison record. His high moments were his two one-round knockouts of Floyd Patterson.

By DAN DANIEL

A COUPLE of friends and I were having lunch at Shor's in New York several years ago, when a barrel chested hombre, immaculately tailored and groomed, stopped by to say hello.

"Did you say that his name was Rocky Marciano?" one of my guests exclaimed. "Is that the heavyweight champion of the world?"

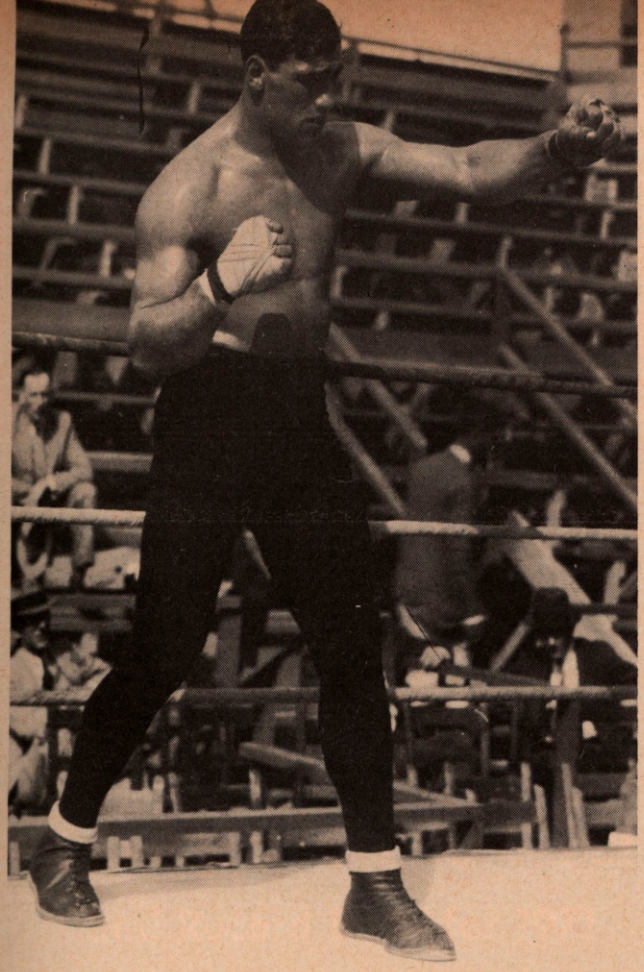
That, truly, was the heavyweight champion of the world. My friends found it difficult to accept that soft spoken, quiet, well mannered man as a professional fighter, the world champion of all fighters, the standout prototype of his professional category, the No. 1 man of his trade, one of the most powerful punchers in the history of boxing.

The game has had its Gas House Gang. There have been rough and tough fistic pros, some of them as dirty in the ring as the rules and referees would allow.

But, in the main, the professional boxers of the world especially champions and the runners-up, have anything but Gas House Gangsters' characteristics.

On close contact, your great boxer is more likely to appear to be, and sound like, a "pussycat."

The psychologist explains this with the statement that unlike professionals in other pursuits, the professional fighter has an ideal outlet for his sub-surface feelings and his pent-up emotions.



Primo Carnera was a gentle giant who was maneuvered into the heavyweight picture, and eventually the title, in what was one of the most sordid stories in boxing's annals.

Professional boxers make fine husbands. If they have the domestic arguments which are inevitable between a man and his wife, he goes to the gym and lets it out on his sparring mates.

Gil Clancy, outstanding fight manager, was watching one of his charges in the Telestar Gym in New York recently. The Clancy protege was hitting for keeps. Gil chuckled, "That argument with the missus this morning must have been a beaut." He knew his fighters in and out of the ring, in fights and in workouts.

Nobody was more the gentleman, socially, than Jim Corbett.

Nobody was jollier, sometimes even in a fight, than Jack Johnson.

Nobody was a more persistent player of practical jokes than Bob Fitzsimmons.

Nobody today evokes greater public respect than Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, the Shakespeare scholar, and Max Schmeling.

No man has been a quiet, more persistent hermit, withdrawn into himself, than Floyd Patterson.

Joe Frazier is a hale fellow, well met, Marciano was a remarkable prototype of the well behaved fighter, the ideal family man.

You meet Jack Sharkey and you wonder, "Is this the Sharkey who held the heavyweight championship?"

Cassius Clay would have been the ideal example of a professional fighter if he had not refused to sing out, "God Bless America."

The biggest heavyweight champion of them all, Primo Carnera, 6 feet 5¾ inches in height, weighing 263 pounds, was as gentle as your bishop.

Ezzard Charles and Jersey Joe Walcott never raised their voices in public clamor.

However, as we have said, there have been Bad Boys, there have been members of boxing's Gas House Gang, who have stood out all the more unpleasantly because they have been so greatly in the minority.

For one, the late Frankie DePaula, of Jersey City, who rose to the fistic prominence which landed him a light heavyweight shot with Bob Foster.

DePaula ran with unsavory company and recently died of gunshot wounds suffered in a despicable vendetta.

Then there was the ill-favored Al Bummy Davis, who was a product of the Brooklyn slums. Bummy's companions were hardly among the socially elect.

Davis was killed in November, 1945, when he was only 26 years of age, in a tavern holdup in Brooklyn. Four thugs shot him down around three in the morning.

Davis's ring career was a stormy one. The New York Commission barred Al for life in 1940, after he had fouled Fritzie Zivic in the Garden.

After a short hitch in the Army, Davis asked for reinstatement three years later and returned to the ring. Al didn't linger there long, but opened a tavern. He reputedly owned three race horses and, when he was shot down, was set to fly to Miami to devote himself to the turf.

Two world champions, Jake La Motta and Rocky Graziano, partners in maladventure in their youth, later middleweight title holders of repute, definitely belong in the Gas House Gang saga.

Both have become pussycats in their maturity. Both now are concerned with television, with movies, with the higher arts.

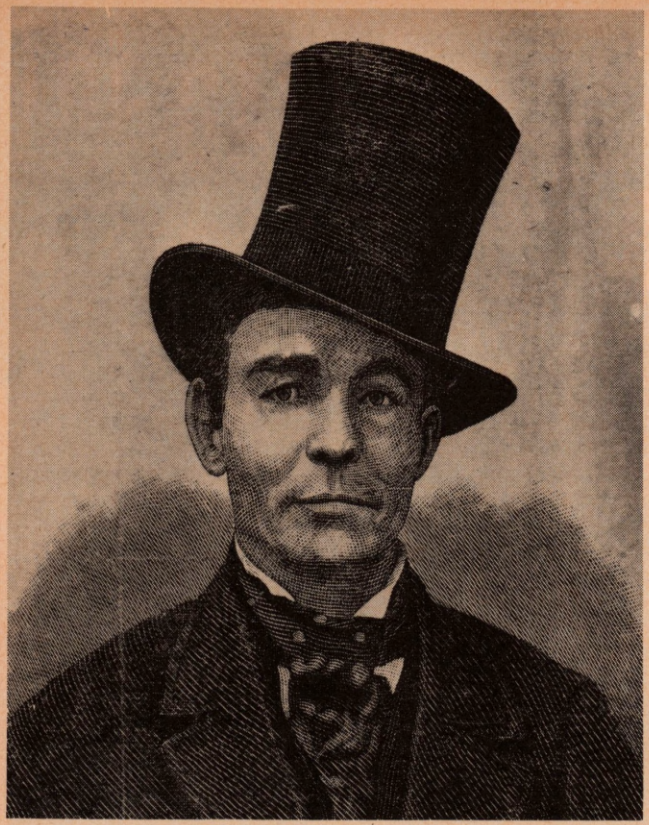
La Motta has the distinction, such as it is, of being one of the two boxers in all pugilistic history who admitted to participation in a fake.

The other confessor was Jack Johnson, who said that he had gone into the tank in the Havana fight in which he lost the heavyweight title to Jess Willard, Johnson reiterated and repudiated his confession so many times that many cognoscenti have pigeon holed it with other memorabilia of questionable origin.

La Motta's confession, on the other hand, is bona fide, in contradistinction to the result of his fight in New York's then Garden on November 14, 1947, with Billy Fox.

La Motta, who was to take the world middleweight title from Marcel Cerdan at Detroit by KO in ten rounds on June 16, 1949, failed to fool the experts when he took a dive in four rounds against Fox, who wasn't in Jake's class.

Jake has admitted the lack of bona fides in that engagement by word of mouth, and confirms his dereliction in his recently published autobiography, labelled "Raging Bull."



Yankee Sullivan, who fought such men as John Morrissey and Tom Hyer in a stormy bare knuckle ring career, was found dead in a San Francisco jail in 1856.

La Motta attempts to justify the dive with the allegation that he had to throw the Fox affair in order to get a shot at the middleweight title. He does not explain the whys and wherefores, nor the modus operandi of unnamed plotters who were in a position to demand the collusion.

No fight of Graziano's ever raised a hue and cry in the public market place. But he did go before the New York Commission with revelation of having been approached by thieves.

There certainly was no semblance of the phony about Graziano's winning the middleweight title from Tony Zale in July, 1947, by KO in six rounds at Chicago, or his loss of the championship to Tony at Newark the following year by KO in three heats.

An outstanding member of the Gas Housers, who went as high as the world heavyweight championship, is Sonny Liston. Liston's career both before his professional ring career and during it, was loaded with misadventure.

He came into the game with a prison record. He continues to be listed as an active but the aged warrior is getting too tired to accept the ring's demanded paces, and if he quits, there hardly will be a national day of mourning.

This Gas Houser did a big service to boxing interest with his two one round knockouts of Floyd Patterson. But aside from being the medium of Cassius Clay's rise to the title, and Clay's successful defense against him, Liston has not contributed to the good and welfare of boxing in or out of the roped arena.

Carnera's managerial directors might be considered as having shoved him into the Gas House category if you did not know the Italian behemoth. Primo was surrounded with Gas Housers and worse. But he was their fleeced victim, and not a knowing associate in machinations—the details of which never will be written, especially now that Primo is dead. Nor is it likely that Carnera was privy to them.

The bare knuckle days of American boxing contribute many to early Gas House membership.

There was, for one, Yankee Sullivan, who came here from England. After a stormy ring career in which he fought John Morrisey and Tom Hyer, Sullivan quit boxing and became associated with the Sydney gang in San Francisco.

The Vigilantes chucked him into jail, where, on May 31, 1856, he was found dead. He either was hanged or did that service for himself.

Tom Hyer, whose father, Jake, held the American heavyweight title before him, qualified for the Gas House mob with his activities on behalf of the gory Know Nothing political bravos of New York.

So much for the Good Old Days before gloves. In the Now, it is difficult to classify Cassius Clay, former holder of the heavyweight championship.

Clay actually does not qualify for the Gas Housers, even though a jury in a Federal court found him guilty of a felony for refusal to accept Army draft.

Many fighters were Gas House stuff in the ring, but hale fellows out of action.

Many fighters were law and order disciples inside the ropes, but Gas Housers as citizens.

Jake LaMotta, a charter member of the Gas House Gang, one of two boxers who publicly admitted to participating in a fake fight, that with Billy Fox on November 14, 1947.

BOXING QUIZ

1. **Which was the first world heavyweight championship fight that was televised?**
   Ans: Joe Louis vs. Jersey Joe Walcott on Dec. 5, 1947 at Madison Square Garden, New York City.
2. **Who was the shortest heavyweight champion of all time? Who was the tallest?**
   Ans: Tommy Burns, 5′ 7″. Jess Willard, 6′ 6¼″.
3. **Who was the first Jewish fighter?**
   Ans: Daniel Mendoza who started boxing in 1784.
4. **Which fight holds knockdown record for a single fight?**
   Ans: Battling Nelson (7) vs Christy Williams (42) for a total of 49 knockdowns. Dec. 26, 1902.
5. **What was the longest held title in featherweight class?**
   Ans: Johnny Kilbane—11 years and 3½ months (February 22, 1912 to June 2, 1923).
6. **Who was the first Negro to win a world boxing championship?**
   Ans: George Dixon when he defeated Nunc Wallace by a knockout in 18 rounds on June 27, 1890. Weight 113 pounds.

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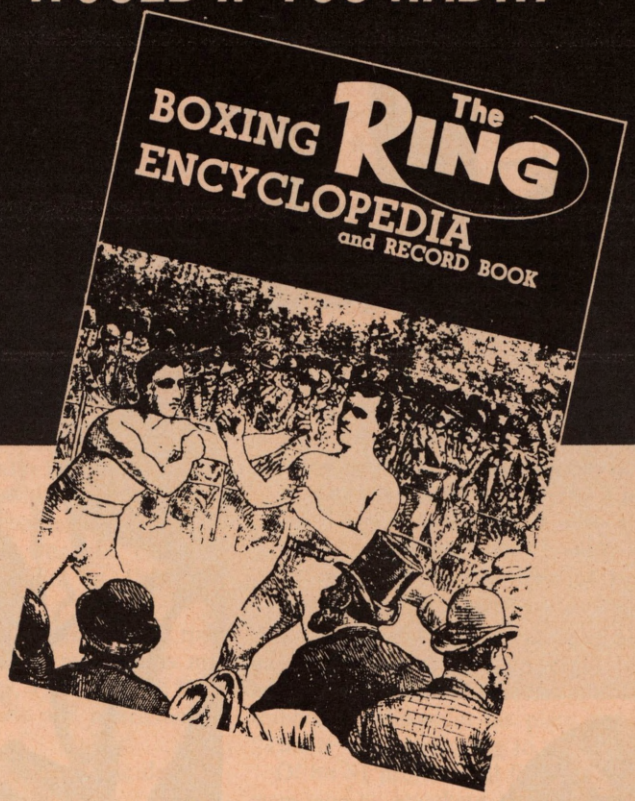

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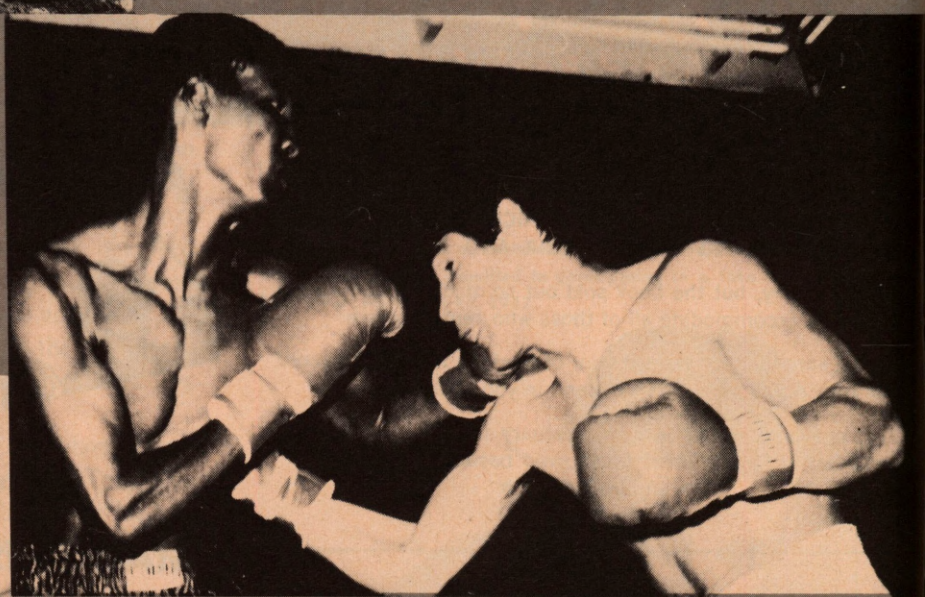
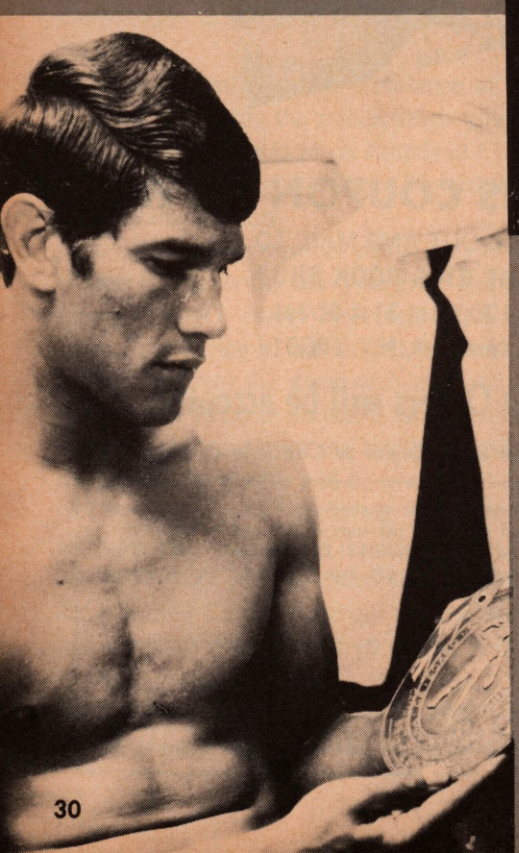
MEET NEW CHAMP CARLOS MONZON

Rose From Gutter To World Title



(Above) New middleweight titleholder Carlos Monzon relaxes a bit by reading the sports page in the park. (Right) Here is an action shot of the bout between Monzon and Candy Rosa in which Carlos stopped his man in the fourth. (Below) Monzon displays the belt he received as South American titleholder.

(Photos by Bernardo Gordon)



By ROBERTO and RUBEN MARCILLA

IN no other professional sport have we had so many followers of the Horatio Alger format. Alger delighted in the Rags to Riches plot for his juvenile classics, now, unhappily, neither read nor known to Young America

One of the more recent Alger plots surrounds the life story of Carlos Monzon, the new middleweight champion of the world, who took the title by knockout in the 12th round in Rome on November 7, 1970, from Nino Benvenuti, twice conqueror of Emile Griffith.

Monzon is a native of the Argentine, and was born in San Jairer in Santa Fe province on August 7, 1942. That makes the new world champion 28 years of age, at his physical and fistic peaks.

Carlos himself says, "I went from the gutter to the world title. I have reached a goal. But I am not satisfied. I've got to be paid for the many tough fights I went through for peanuts. Like the ten round battle they say I lost to Antonio Aguilar in 1963, my first year out. In 1965 I reversed that decision."

Carlos Monzon was not a brawling street fighter in his youth. His entry into

boxing was more or less accidental. He did not plan a boxing career.

In Carlos's Buenos Aires neighborhood there was a gymnasium. His friends gathered there daily, so Monzon followed them and, somehow or other, found himself training.

He discovered that through boxing he found an ideal release for his emotional and temperamental problems, which were created by the fact that he came from a poor family.

Rocky Graziano was one of his childhood idols, and in some ways, their lives are alike—from the gutter to the championship of the world. Boxing also helped Carlos stay on the right side of the law.

He has a good fighting style, and a perfect physique for his category. Classic, almost like "Sugar" Ray Robinson, Carlos is a type of boxer you see only once in so seldom a time. He is on the top because of his technical and physical qualities and coolness under fire.

He is an orthodox boxer with a punch and when it is his turn to be hit, he takes the punishment and isn't intimidated.

Tom "The Bomb" Bethea, one of New York's good middleweights who won and lost to Benvenuti, and was defeated by Monzon, said before the fight that Monzon would defeat Benvenuti.

When we asked him what made him believe this, he replied that Monzon was the best he had seen in the ring, Monzon had an astonishing cool when in trouble.

He is a thoughtful calculator who sometimes reaches a state of apathy. When his victim falls into the trap he has set, he turns into a leopard with his prey on the floor.

Monzon is not the type of boxer, who, in the days before their fights let their nerves control them. Proof of this is the way his tranquility completely disorganized the Italians who expected to find a man who shows more emotion on the eve of the most important fight of his career. The indifference with which Monzon answered questions exasperated Benvenuti.

In Buenos Aires' ring for introductions prior to a bout are (l. to r.) Oscar Bonavena, Monzon, Patricio Russo, trainer for Monzon, Amilcar Brusa, Carlos' manager, Nicolino Loche and Juan Corradi, Argentinian junior welter champ.

Monzon confessed that the only time he had any doubts or worries was before his fight with Jorge Fernandez from whom he seized the Argentine middleweight championship. This really was the uneasiness that dominated his manager and trainer, Amilcar Brusa, who in every fight Monzon had, suffered more than he did in the Argentine Golden Gloves.

"I can't avoid it" says Brusa, veteran of 30 amateur fights of which he lost only 2. One of the fighters who defeated him was Rafael Iglesias, who won the Olympic Championship in London in 1948 for Argentina.

"Every time Monzon gets into the ring he represents a piece of my dreams my training and my hopes, The fight with Fernandez involved a title and international importance."

For Monzon all opponents are dangerous and he respects them as rivals without allowing it to bother him too much. For his fight with Benvenuti he didn't study films nor did he worry about the Italian's record. He was sure of his physical, technical, and emotional state. He had the sober and serene confidence that he would come through with his promise to win the title for Argentina.

This sureness about victory started at the beginning of 1970 when negotiations, with Nino started.

After 6 years of not losing a fight, it had become difficult to find men to fight him. A disciplined athlete, Carlos kept complying with his routine of his gymwork, knowing that his opportunity would arrive, and that he was superior to the Italian.

When asked what he thought of Benvenuti the day of the fight, showing his fist he said, "This." On another occasion while he was dining with friends he took a fork, stabbed a chicken in his plate and said, "This is what I'm going to do to Nino."

Of his 81 professional fights to date, 45 were won by knockout. Of the rivals that defeated him, Aguilar, Filipe Camberio, and Alberto Massi, were beaten in rematches.

Andres Selpa, Celedonio Lima, Emilio Ale Ali, Manuel Severino, Juan Aguilar and Carlos Salinas, drew with him and were also defeated in rematches.

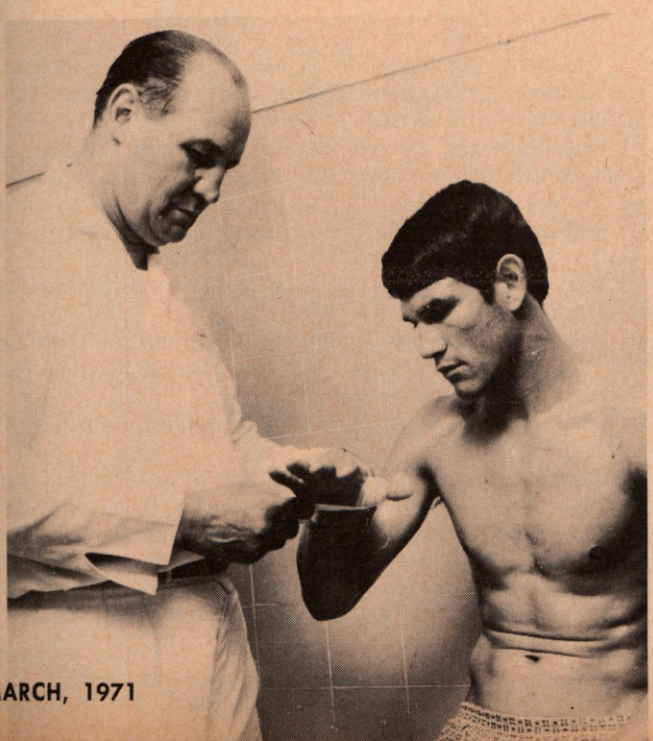
Bennie Briscoe and Marcos Bustos fought draws with the champ and have not returned to action against him.

Being a part of a large family with few resources, if any, from his youth he had to work. He started selling newspapers and doing other jobs to help his parents support their 11 children.

Today he is a simple person without the harassments of poverty. However, he never forgets his early struggles and he sacrifices himself to help his family.

He married at 19 and his wife Mercedes was 17. Of this marriage two children were born Abel Ricardo, 4 years old, and

(*Continued on page 84*)



Here we see Monzon getting his hands taped by manager Brusa.

SALVARRIA-OHBA CONTEST DEVELOPS FROM CHIONOI KO

By PHILIP KWAN

BANGKOK, Thailand—A smallish Japanese gent by the name of Masao Ohba has come along fast, and the WBA says that he is the world flyweight champion. But the fact, amply supported, is that Erbito Salvarria, of the Philippines, is the new champion of that class.

Salvarria took possession of the title in a brief and most conclusive engagement in this city with a two-round knockout of the hitherto RING supported champion, Chartchai Chionoi.

Thus the flyweight title has gone to a Filipino, to stress the fact that the Manila-based boxing democracy has a world champion, and Thailand now has none.

Chionoi's defeat saddened the big turnout, which included many U.S. Army men and the who's who of Thailand. But while the brief participation of Chionoi surprised the customers his losing the title created no stunning upset.

Chionoi's retirement from the ring at age 28 is virtually certain now. It had been planned before by the King of Thailand, but Chartchai had asked for another shot and had recovered the title, from Efren Torres, of Mexico.

Now Chionoi will go to the United States to take a course in Physical Education at a Western university. On his return here he will become chief of a physical fitness department in the Thai Army.

Chionoi was declared knocked out under the rule which stipulates that any boxer who is decked thrice in one round must be declared out.

Thrice did Chartchai visit the floor. But he was not exactly mauled into surrender.

For a veteran, Chartchai failed to give himself the breaks with nine counts.

In the second round Salvarria floored him with a left hook. The champion refused to take a breather and scrambled to his feet fast.

Then Sal landed a combination, a right, then a left, and for the second time the home favorite hit the deck. He jumped up quickly again.

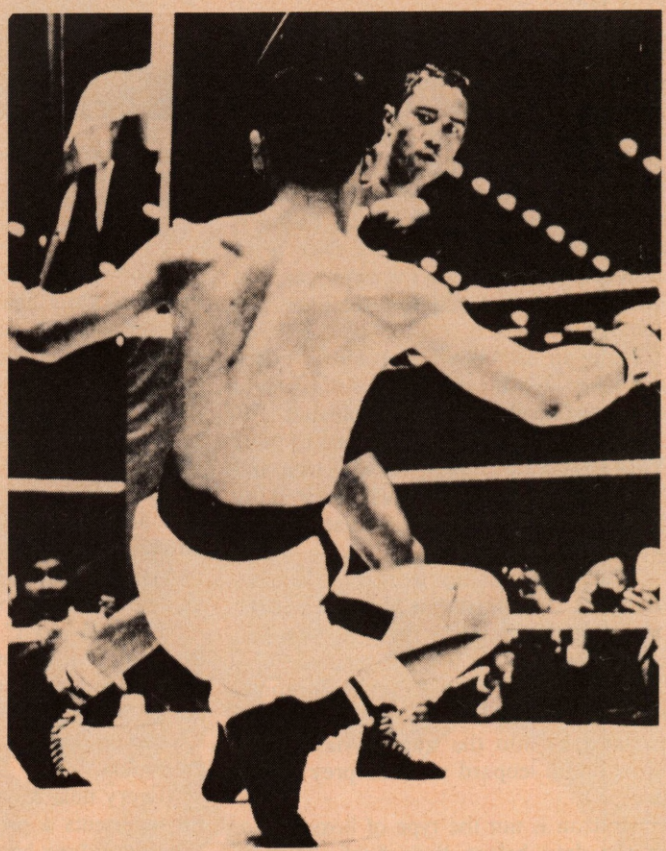
When, at the 1 minute, 48 second stage of the round, the Filipino knocked his man down with a left and right to the face, it was all over. No count. Three knockdowns, and all out.

Chionoi cut the new champion's cheek in the second heat but Erbito was in command at all points in this all too brief encounter.

It was reminiscent, for Thai fans, of the September, 1963, fight in which Hiroyuki Ebihara stopped Pone Kingpetch in the first round and took the title to Japan. The following year Kingpetch reclaimed the crown with a 15-round decision over Ebihara.

Also in the list of flyweight title fights of brief duration is the one round KO of Peter Kane by Jackie Paterson in June, 1943. Another short one found Benny Lynch the winner over Jackie Brown at Manchester, England, in two rounds in 1935.

The Salvarria victory for the title brings back memories of the days when the Philippines had several worthy representatives among the flies, including Small Montana, whose claims to the title were erased by Jackie Jurich with a seven-round KO at Hollywood, Calif., and again in 10 at Oakland.



Chartchai Chionoi is about to hit the canvas after being smashed by the mighty right of Erbito Salvarria in the second round of their flyweight title battle at Bangkok, Thailand. Salvarria, a Filipino, who floored the Thai three times in that round, thus became the new 112-pound titleholder.

The list of Filipino world champions contains at least one outstanding fighter—Flash Elorde, who held the junior lightweight title for ten years.

When Salvarria entered the ring here with Chionoi, the Filipino was rated no better than No. 9 among the contenders in the flyweight class.

Both Sal and Chartchai tipped the scales at 111 pounds, and had no trouble making it.

Salvarria's next move will have to be in the direction of clearing the deck of Ohba.

Japanese experts were willing to give Erbito full credit for his success against Chionoi, but they insisted that the Thai hardly was a tough opponent any longer.

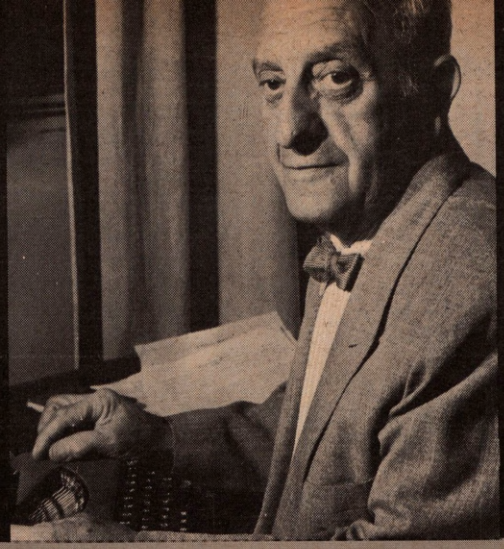
Ohba, managed by a young woman, is rated Japan's No. 1 up and coming boxer.

Efren Torres is sending out defis from Mexico, and is not to be pushed off easily. Berkrerk Chartvanchai, Thailand, is another contender, even though Sal outpointed him this past year.

Salvarria had three 1970 fights before he dethroned Chionoi.

He scored a two-round KO against Shigeiu Taremizu, got more points in 12 heats that did Wetaya Tlerrigit, and followed with the points win against Chartvanchai.

FLEISCHER BATTLES DUNDEE



NAT FLEISCHER

EVERY March, for the jumbo annual, THE RING Magazine engages the expert talents of two well known boxing figures for a controversial confrontation.

This year the big subject for debate has to do with the state of boxing today as compared with conditions in the sport 50 and more years ago.

Nat Fleischer, founder and editor of THE RING, reserved the right to stand up for the Glorious Past.

Angelo Dundee, who managed Cassius Clay into the heavyweight championship and later piloted Jimmy Ellis in his rise to the leadership in the WBA heavyweight elimination tournament, accepted the job of defending 1971 and the current state of the game.

The reader will find in these two summations a lot of food for thought, a lot of factors prompting respect for the times upheld by both Fleischer and Dundee.

Fleischer and Dundee handled their assignments with skill. The reader will be struck with their convincing arguments. How does the reader stand as between the two debaters? THE RING welcomes comment.

ANGELO DUNDEE

Space limitations, and the diversity of factors which the debaters had to consider, brought about the virtual elimination of a very important factor on both sides. This is the tremendous influence which the electronic age has had on boxing interest, boxing aliveness, and the strength of the sport among the professional categories, especially in the United States.

The drawing power of closed circuit television was stressed in Madison Square Garden, New York, the night George Foreman stopped Boone Kirkman in two rounds right there in the Garden ring, and the two-round KO of Bob Foster by Joe Frazier was piped in on a giant screen from Detroit.

The double feature drew a crowd which packed the arena to the rafters, and turned in more than $200,000 at the box office.

The possibilities of world wide television, with the aid of satellite relay, cannot, as yet, be appreciated to the full.

Floyd Patterson and Jimmy Ellis meet in a chilly arena in Stockholm, Sweden, and go 15 bitterly fought rounds, with referee Harold Valan's decision going to Ellis.

Viewers in New York got so clear and so exciting a view of the fight that they felt competent to question the decision.

Now and then television will fail to register the telling depth of a punch. But, taking it by and large, the TV story is true and amazing.

In fact, patrons seated at some distance from the ring in a live presentation often fail to get as graphic a presentation of a fight as do fans seated thousands of miles away, at TV receivers.

Back in the Golden Long Ago which Fleischer so ably depicts for us, there was no television.

Not until April, 1938, when Len Harvey and Jock McAvoy met in London for the British light heavyweight title, did television cover a big fight. It was closed circuit.

The first important fight televised in the United States was the battle in which, on June 1, 1939, in Yankee Stadium, Lou Nova knocked out Max Baer in the 11th round. Sam Taub, now on the THE RING staff, was the narrator over WNET.

The first fights radioed in the United States were the Dempsey-Carpentier and the Burns-O'Gatty leadup at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City, on July 2, 1921. *(Continued on page 86)*

Good Old Days? They WERE Good

Jack Johnson, whom Nat Fleischer rates the Number One heavyweight of all time.

By NAT FLEISCHER

THERE are, broadly speaking, three major categories of readers of THE RING. There are the Old Timers, Young America, and the in-betweens. They run from millionaires to high school students, from a maharajah in India to a fight buff doing time in a penitentiary.

These categories are in a constant tug of war, with the editor pleasantly in the middle, and the pressures increasing.

The Old Timer wants too many stories and pictures concerning boxers of the long ago.

The Young American insists on too many yarns about the fighters of today. The In-Betweener maintains a balance of policy and power.

Young America somehow has got the notion that the old time fighters were over-rated, and that boxing of 50, 60 and 70 years ago was a primitive sport in which primitive men were groping for solutions to imponderable problems and reaching for situations which it took so many years to accomplish.

I will admit my misgiving about many of the heroes of the pre-Corbett era.

I have my doubts about stars of the bare knuckle days. But once Gentleman Jim had knocked out John L. Sullivan in the first major battle with gloves at New Orleans in 1892, boxing began to organize itself into an orderly presentation as to weights and classes, championship and categories for acclaim.

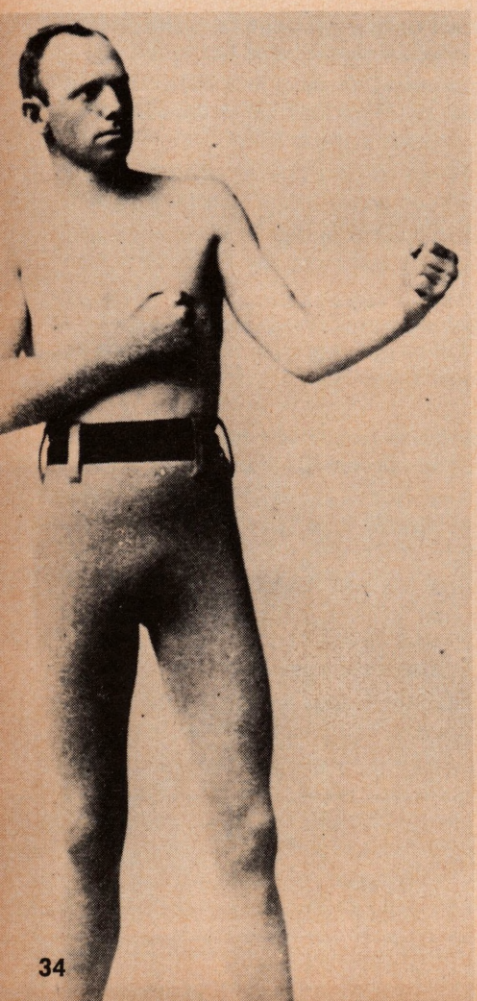
There are points on which 1971 has to get the decision over 1921, and 1911.

But The Past is not to be denigrated. I don't want to discuss fighters of the old days as against those of today. But I do want to put up an argument for boxing as it was when I founded THE RING nearly half a century ago.

The Old Days produced some of the greatest fighters of all time in all divisions, notably Jack Johnson, whom I rate the No. 1 heavyweight of all time, Jim Jeffries, Bob Fitzsimmons, Sam Langford, Stan Ketchel, Original Joe Walcott, Benny Leonard, Joe Gans, Jem Driscoll, Abe Attell, George Dixon, Kid Williams and Jimmy Wilde.

The Old Days saw boxing thriving all over the United States and England.

There were big clubs in all of the big cities. There were smaller clubs which



(Left) Bob Fitzsimmons, who became heavyweight king by stopping Jim Corbett with what Bob Davis called "the solar plexus punch." (Above) Jim Jeffries, the Boilermaker, another great heavyweight king of the long ago.

were incubators of talent for the big ones.

Today New York has its Madison Square Garden, which is not on a set schedule of boxing shows.

It has Sunnyside Gardens, out on the subway boondocks and the Audubon Theatre in Washington Heights, both places holding only infrequent shows.

There is a club over in nearby New Jersey. Taking it by and large, Metropolitan boxing is Madison Square Garden.

In the Old Days, there were some 50 boxing clubs in New York. There were offshoots all over the state and in adjacent Connecticut, Massachusetts, Maine and Rhode Island.

There were big fights in Yankee Stadium, the Polo Grounds and Ebbets Field. The Garden had leases on the ball parks and owned a Bowl in Long Island City.

There were fights galore, at Ridgewood, Queensboro, the Fairmont and Manhattan Casino, where Leonard knocked out Freddy Welsh for the lightweight title. Clubs galore, fighters galore, patrons in pleasant profusion.

The romance of the game produced Bellows' famous print, "Fight at Sharkey's."

In between two major fights in the old Garden on Madison Square you saw the six day bike race twice yearly.

You climbed three flights to see the fights at Bill Brown's, where Leonard was knocked out by Joe Shugrue, and the fighter got paid only if he fought.

In the Old Days, New York had a lot of newspapers, a lot of sports pages, a lot of fine writers who covered boxing. It had no television, but I will trade 1971 TV for the array of newspapers in which the attractive ballyhoo of the old time was spread.

Now New York has its Times, which covers boxing with apologies, The Post, the Long Island Press, and the News.

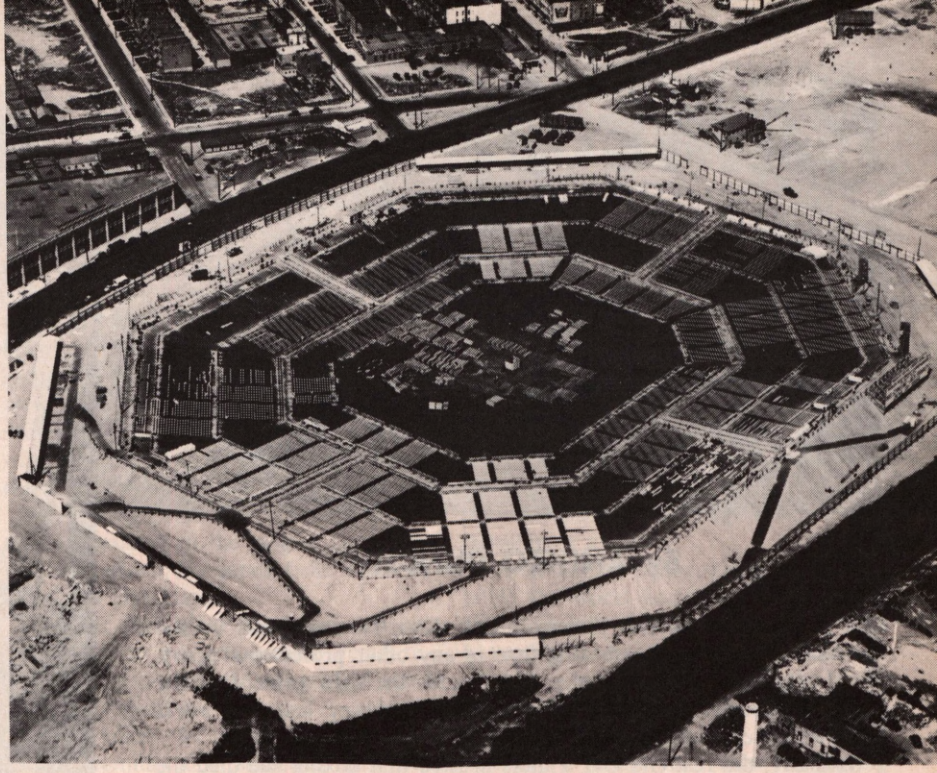
The journalistic array had its Bob Davis, who "invented" the solar plexus punch with which Fitz stopped Corbett; Bob Edgren, Bill McGeehan, Hype Igoe, Tad and Francis Albertanti.

Half a century ago we had Jack Dempsey of the Carpentier fight, we had a young Marine named Gene Tunney coming along toward Philadelphia and Chicago. The Dempsey-Carpentier affair at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City brought the first million dollar gate — $1,789,238, to be exact.

50 years back we had Tex Rickard, who promoted the Toledo fight in which Dempsey knocked out Jess Willard.

"The greatest promoter, an honest man," says Dempsey of Tex. The greatest drawing card with the greatest punch, I say of Jack.

In the Old Days whereof we speak, boxing had remarkable characters whose spectacular flair for publicity spilled over into the newspapers.



An aerial view of the Madison Square Garden Bowl in Long Island City, New York, as it was being prepared for its inaugural presentation, the second Schmeling-Sharkey meeting in June, 1932. In those days there were innumerable clubs operating weekly in the Metropolitan area.

Your commuter talked fights on his ride to work of a morning and the latest fight quips were retailed with solid enthusiasm.

Corbett had lifted boxing out of the saloons and off the sawdust deck. Dempsey hauled boxing into Park Avenue. Rickard flattered himself that he catered to the "Best People."

New York was not alone as a great boxing center. San Francisco was famous for great fights. Chicago, New Orleans, St. Paul, and Boston, which had produced Sullivan, boasted spectacular fistic histories.

In New York, boxing was loaded with characters like Jimmy Johnston, Bill Farnsworth, Jimmy Bronson, Billy McCarney, Dumb Dan Morgan, Scotty Monteith, Lew Diamond Leo P. Flynn, Harry Pollock, Al Lippe, Joe Woodman, Dan McKettrick, Paddy Mullins, Lew Raymond, Nate Lewis, Tommy Walsh, Wilson Mizner, Tom O'Rourke, Charley Rose, still very much around at 84, Three Fingered Jack Dougherty, Jack Kearns, Jack Curley, One Eyed Connolly and Tammany Young.

In Philadelphia, Boo Boo Hoff, for one, and Herman Taylor, still around and occasionally promoting.

Billy Nolan in Chicago, and Lou Houseman, who invented the light heavyweight championship.

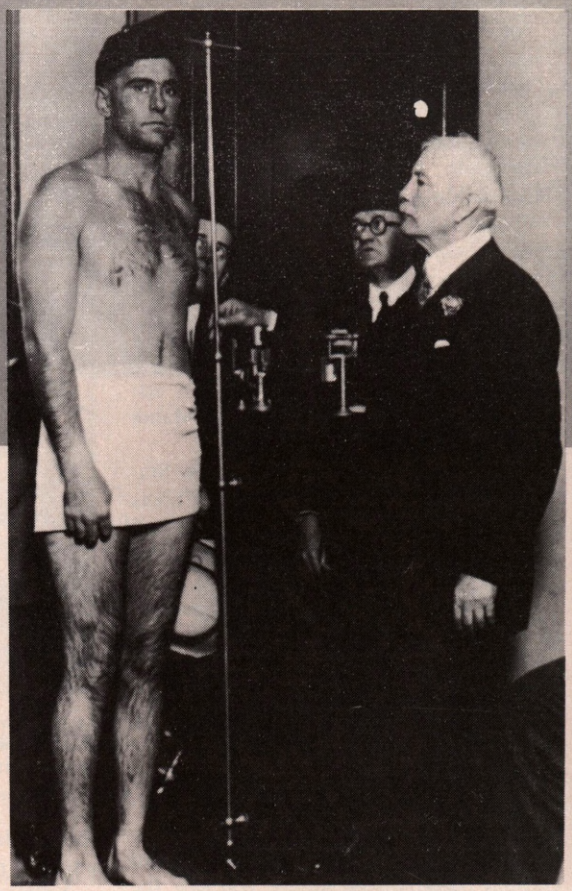
Sunny Jim Coffroth in San Francisco,

(*Continued on page 80*)

Charley Rose, one of New York's boxing characters of days gone by, who bridges the generation gap to the present, still being on the scene at age 84.

NAME OF THE GAME IS PROGRESS

By ANGELO DUNDEE



Here is Luis Angel Firpo, the Wild Bull of the Pampas, weighing in for his bout with Jack Dempsey in September, 1923, with New York State Athletic Commissioner William Muldoon in charge. In those days, the Argentine fistic representatives were few and far between.

IT is a pose of the Old Timers to talk down Now and talk up the Past. This is truer in boxing than in any other professional sport. If you want to believe the Old Guard, the fight game died the night in September, 1926, that saw Jack Dempsey lose the world heavyweight championship to Gene Tunney.

Similarly, the real Old Old Timers insisted that boxing had died the night John L. Sullivan was knocked out by Jim Corbett in 1892 at New Orleans.

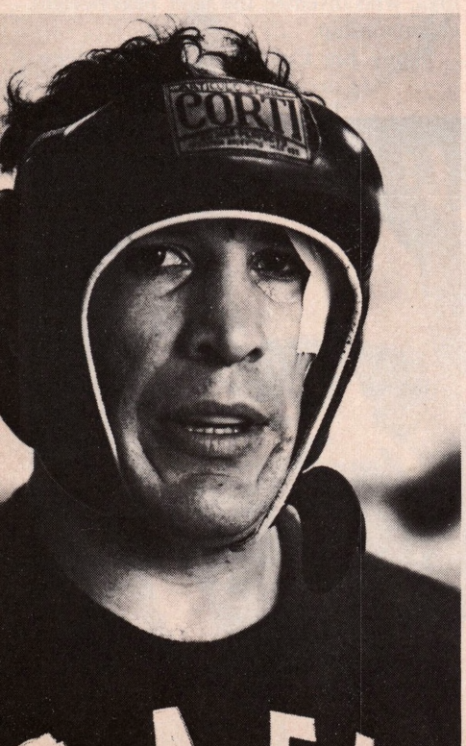
I want to stand up for the fighter of today, and I want to talk up the fight game as it stands in 1971.

There is one point I will concede to the champion of the Past, Nat Fleischer. We do miss the multiplicity of fight clubs which were boxing's nurseries more than 50 years ago.

But the fact remains that with the passing of many of the smaller clubs many operators who had failed to acknowledge their debts were driven out of the sport.

Boxing has lost so many small clubs not because boxing has weakened. The cost of operating a club today is far higher than the average fan appreciates.

A promoter has got to start out with money in the bank. A rainy night and he goes in the hole financially. A snowstorm and his season may be ruined. It takes financially responsible people with real expertise to make a go of it.



Nicolino Loche, holder of the world junior welterweight crown. He and middleweight champion Carlos Monzon are two of the reasons why Argentina boxing has surged to the forefront.

Many of the boxing clubs of 50 and more years ago, most of the numerous clubs which operated in New York and Philadelphia and about which Grandpa boasts so vociferously, would not be permitted to operate under current fire laws.

I am told that Bill Brown's "arena" on West 23rd. Street in New York was a dangerous fire trap, and so was the famous old Sharkey A.C., in that city.

You attend a fight at Madison Square Garden in New York or the Auditorium in Miami Beach and you get the seat you paid for. Back in the Old Days you sometimes had to fight for your location and the ushers weren't always on your side.

Another feature of the Good Old Days was the multiplicity of engagements by top rated fighters. When I say "rated" I am not oblivious of the fact that there were no ratings, which were devised by THE RING, now approaching its 50th year.

Grandpa boasts that Battling Levinsky had three fights in one day. How could a boxer do his best in such conditions?

The old time Horton Law and membership days in New York were not conducive to boxing health. The no decision ten-rounders, the winners of which were decided by sports reporters, were loaded with detrimental factors.

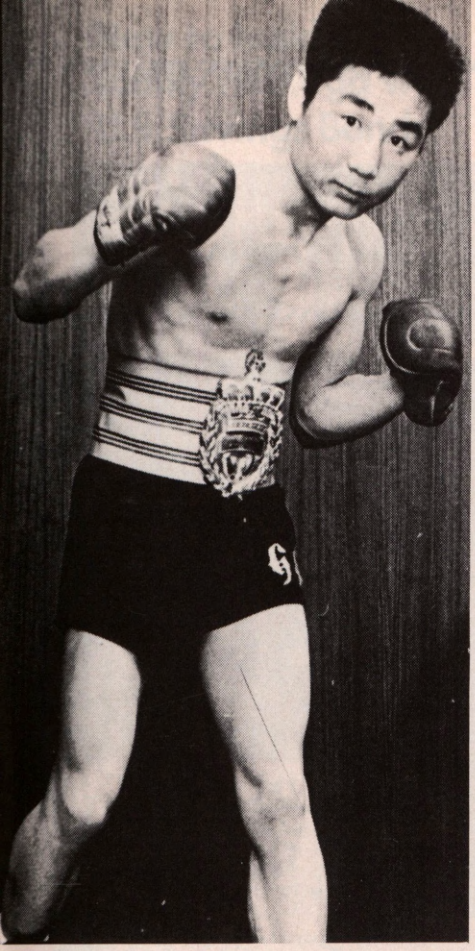
However, let me not dwell too long on what boxing of Now happily has not carried over from the Past.

Boxing progress today finds us with commission government in most localities in which the sport is carried on.

Not all commissions are composed of competent men. There are political hacks, lacking the technical expertise, in some places. But, on the whole, the professional life of boxing benefits tremendously from commission regulation, and the rules under which it is operated.

Not only state and locality commissions, but the World Boxing Association, the World Boxing Council, the European Boxing Union and the British Board of Boxing Control, all organized since grandpa's heyday as a fight fan, have worked remarkably well to improve boxing, to keep champions and contenders in line, to prevent the hogging of a title and to kill off collusion.

Boxing today has a splendid mass of



Japan boasts of Hiroshi Kobayashi as the world junior lightweight king. There is another titleholder now in featherweight champion Kuniaki Shibata. Boxing in Japan is less than 50 years in the developing.

regulations which further the safety and the health and general well being of the fighter.

Older fans are inclined to holler about fights being stopped because of cut eyes and other lacerations.

But the game as we see it now is based on the fact that boxing is the name, and that brutality is not to be condoned.

Boxing is not supposed to cater to the blood lust of certain customers. It is not set up to provide gory spectacles like those the Romans liked in the Coliseum.

Not that boxing leans toward the namby pamby. There still is complete recognition of the fact that the sport caters to the man's love of a fistic contest. The fight is miniature warfare minus the aim at fatality, at injury, at copious flow of plasma.

Your referee of Today is a humane man who sees to it that the rules are obeyed, that, with the help of judges where such officials are provided for, the proper decisions are rendered.

There are many safeguards in boxing of which the average fan is not aware. The rules define legal blows. They bar a losing boxer from going back into action too fast, or too often for an obviously limited talent.

Under the canvas covering, the ring floor there must have a soft material to break the shock if a fighter falls on his head.

There are careful physical examinations of boxers before they go into action. There was no such safeguard in the Good Old Days.

In New York, there is a medical board which works with the commission. This board is composed of some of the most competent men in their specialties. Ever so seldom there may be a Paret case. But sometimes there will be an accident which eludes the most ardent efforts of the referee and ringside medical men.

Everything considered, the number of serious mishaps in the ring is far below the total which developed from fights of the Good Old Days.

I regret that space limitations do not permit me to go into greater detail regarding commission and association rules and regulations.

They guide the sport in clean and usually commodious surroundings, with crowd psychology, at least in the United States and England, insisting on fair, honest and clean competition.

It is a fallacy that the disappearance of the old small clubs has cut, drastically, the number of boxers competing in the United States, and around the world. I have only to refer you to the ratings of the boxers of the world for 1970, to be found in this issue of THE RING.

There are great boxers in certain countries which, in Grandpa's heyday, had no rings and no boxing gloves.

Just examine what the last 50 years have accomplished for boxing in Mexico, in Central and South America, in Europe, in South Africa, in Japan, Thailand, Australia, and even so remote an area as the Fiji Islands.

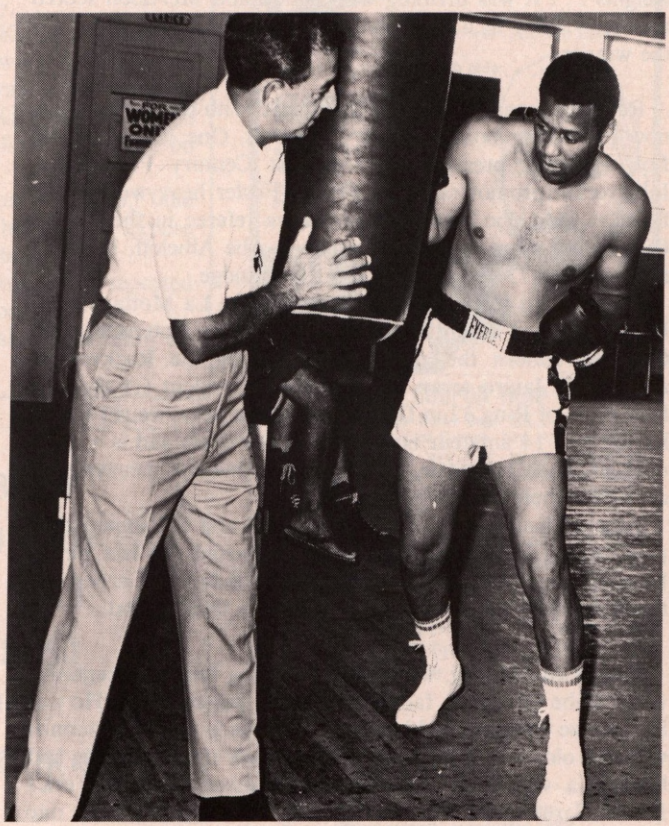
Just compare boxing in the Argentine, with Carlos Monzon holding the world middleweight title, and Nicolino Loche the junior welter laurels, with what it was there before Firpo met Dempsey.

Japan, where boxing is a development of less than 50 years, Kuniaki Shibata holds the featherweight crown and the world junior lightweight title rests with Hiroshi Kobayashi. In Britain, Ken Buchanan boasts the world lightweight championship in custody.

In the United States, where Joe Frazier holds the world heavyweight championship and Bob Foster is the world light heavy leader, we appear to hold that just so long as we show the way in the major classes, let the rest of the world share the other ring goodies.

There is utterly no reason for playing down the state of boxing, the vast improvements which the game has developed in the last 50 years, and the qualities of world champions right down the line.

In closing, let me refer to the tremendous advantages which have accrued to boxing via the electronic age. Two men fight for a world title in Europe and fans see the action reproduced, live, on their television screens world wide. This has had a powerful universal effect on boxing interest. Boxing had none of this 50 years ago.



Here is Angelo Dundee, author of the accompanying article, training Jimmy Ellis, former WBA heavyweight champion.

UP AND DOWN

Old Broadway

By SAM TAUB

MEMORIES of two get togethers in connection with the Clay-Bonavena 15-rounder in Madison Square Garden. First one was tossed by the Garden the night before the fireworks and the second held after the show by Top Rank, which had charge of cable television. Both were held at Toots Shor. At the latter show Harry Markson, managing director of Garden boxing, was the recipient of a watch given to him by Cassius Clay, via a representative. Harry, quite a raconteur in his own right smilingly made a short speech—as the hour was quite late—in which he, quoting from an old vaudeville joke, said: "Tonight I'm honored by Muhammed Ali . . . Next week I'll probably get the works." Congratulations on the hard work that Harry did in connection with the extravaganza, doing an A-OK job trying to satisfy one and all.

* * *

Ken Buchanan, lightweight king, stole the thunder and received a standing ovation by his skillful victory over previously unbeaten Donato Paduano, from Montreal. It was a picture performance on the part of the man from Edinburgh, Scotland . . . The Garden, if it could be arranged, would have a natural in a return between Buchanan and the man he deposed, ex-135 pound champ, Ismael Laguna. Our score card was 9 to 1 for Buchanan.

* * *

Felt Forum didn't have as big a crowd as the main outlet but it was one to remember, a hectic ten round return between Danny McAloon and Bobby O'Brien, a pair of rugged middleweights . . . It was bristling with action and McAloon scored another victory in a tight one, our score card being 5-4-1 for the winner.

* * *

Ran into a pair of old-timers affiliated with boxing for years now promoting boxing shows in Detroit. One is 61-year-old Lou Handler, president of the 21st Century Promotions, Inc., recent promoters of the Frazier-Foster heavyweight title fight, at the Cobo Arena. He's been a referee in the Flivver City for 39 years . . . His associate is Abe Albeloff, treasurer for the outfit, 73 years young, still a fistic judge.

Handler has refereed fights in which Jake La Motta, "Irish" Bob Murphy, Laurent Dauthille, Sugar Ray Robinson, Billy Conn have been the principals, including the Rocky Graziano-Tony Janiro scrap . . . Has been president for the past four years of Ring 32 in Detroit. He was a heavyweight boxer, having had 14 amateur bouts and 50 pro duels and is a graduate of Michigan State, having been amateur heavyweight champion there for two years.

Albeloff had a few fights back in 1914 and did some scrapping around little New York. Says he boxed the late Benny Leonard in a four rounder in the old Atlantic Garden, on the Bowery, when he was kayoed in the third round.

* * *

Sports and boxing, in particular, lost a fine representative when Rube Goldberg, famed cartoonist, passed away. He was 87. Active throughout his career, first as a sports cartoonist with the old New York Mail, he later took up sculpturing and became a wizard at that. Charter member of New York's famed Cartoonist Club. The passing of Rube left only one member sitll alive of the press box corps that attended the Jack Dempsey-Jess Willard fight in Toledo that July 4th afternoon back in 1919, when famed gate crasher Tammany Young had the water concession, the tariff being 50¢ a drink.

KEN BUCHANAN

* * *

Petey Della, veteran fight referee, who was given a royal sendoff by the Marlboro Democratic Club of Brooklyn, has quite a pugilistic background. Della, who is 56 and out of the Greepoint section of Brooklyn, figured between amateurs and pros he had about 200 ring skirmishes, his brothers Mickey and John also having been scrappers. Della is proud that back in 1950 Gov. Thomas E. Dewey appointed him to the staff of the State Athletic Commission as referee and holds the proud distinction of never having worked in any other but a main event. Still lives in Greenpiont with his wife and two daughters and they have a flock of grandchildren. Petey's regular work is President of the Columbia Association of the Department of Parks in Brooklyn. He is also a tree surgeon.

* * *

"Gentleman" Ray Kozak, they call him, Brooklyn born. Was an amateur champion in 1931 and later a pro welterweight . . . Never active in wrestling, for a livelihood, he did many a show with Nick Mundy for the USO entertaining the boys of the Armed Forces in Okinawa, the Philippines and Japan . . . Member of Ring 8, the affable Kozak has been a boxing judge on the Boxing Commis- (*Continued on page 40*)

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Hurley's Innuendos Interesting As He Splits With Kirkman

SEATTLE, Wash. — Jack Hurley, septuagenarian manager, and Boone Kirkman, his heavyweight hopeful who was busted up in two rounds by George Foreman in New York recently, have split.

The break apparently was an acrimonious one. Hurley's announcement follows:

"Boone Kirkman has publicly announced that he is dissatisfied with my handling of his affairs and that he is relieving me of some of my duties.

"My handling of Kirkman's affairs was in no way responsible for his complete foldup in the Foreman contest. There had to be another reason.

"But there will be no expose on my part, even though his strange behavior in the Garden ring crucified me in the eyes of many people.

"I did my very best for Kirkman at all times, but now the time has come to bow out.

"My contract has another six months to run, but the young man can rest assured he is a free agent as of right now."

Kirkman looked like a hoax as he took a merciless beating from the man who won the Olympic heavyweight title at Mexico City.

Critics who saw Kirkman fall apart would like to know what Hurley means when he says he was not responsible for "the foldup of Kirkman," or when he adds, "There will be no expose on my part."

Why did Kirkman "fold up," and why does Hurley believe an expose would reveal something?

Hurley, who is past 70, is reported to be finished with boxing.

Kirkman obviously must start all over again.

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OLD BROADWAY

(*Continued from page 38*)

sion staff. He also has been a mat arbiter from 1947 to 1957 and is still a judge.

* * *

Report of the split between Jack Hurley and his heavyweight, Boone Kirkman, kayo victim of George Foreman in the Garden, was a shocker, as they had been together since 1965 . . . At a literary tea —ho hum—Jake La Motta, ex-middleweight king, was surrounded by his fellow East Sider, Rocky Graziano, Carlos Ortis, ex-lightweight boss, Billy Graham and others from the fistic scene, a plug for the La Motta tome, in which he relates all his experiences in and out of the ring . . . Billy Conn reportedly accepted a $6,457 a year job as assistant with the Alleghany County recreation Department.

* * *

Benny Bennett, popular box office man for fights and other attractions, recently suffered a bad fall, sustaining a hip fracture similar to that which Casey Stengel, the baseball big wig, met up with. . . . Benny, who was 85 years old on Sept. 10 was with the old Garden at 26th St. and 4th Ave. back in 1916 and 1917. In 1918, he went to work with the late Tex Rickard and then moved into the picture at the 8th Avenue sportdrome, being active until they tore the structure down. Jack Dempsey is numbered among his hundreds of friends.

* * *

Jack Dempsey's favorite story is about why he split with John Reisler and later joined up for that wonderful partnership with Jack 'Doc' Kearns. "You know what John tried to do. Told me he was going to match me with Sam Langford. That's all I had to hear, being a green one then." That resulted in Jack saying adios to New York for the time being and heading helter-skelter back to the homeland of the Coast. The former champ loves that one and tells it often.

* * *

Leonard DelGenio, crack lightweight of yesteryear, recently elected to the Westchester County Hall of Fame . . . Long Sing Que, who used to put on many shows for the boys during World War II, with Beezey Thomas, still on the beat and not complaining.

Jack (Doc) Moore, 85-year-old-veteran of the boxing game, as matchmaker for over 50 years and manager as well, finally had his first hospital siege of his career at the Polyclinic Hospital where he underwent surgery. Moore has had an amazing career. He was a corner man for many former champions in an advisory capacity, notably Harry Greb, Jack Britton, Rocky Marciano, Lou Ambers, Fritzie and Eddie Zivic, Luis Angel Firpo, and many others.

As a matchmaker, he was associated with fight clubs in Albany, Troy, Hartford, Schenectady, Wilkes-Barre and Utica. In New York City he was matchmaker for the Star Casino, and Commonwealth and for Jimmy DeForest's club at Long Branch.

Manager of many good fighters of his era, among them Mike McTigue, later light heavyweight king, Frankie Conifrey, Vic McLaglan, later turned actor, "Irish" Eddie Tolan, Charley Eagles, Red Affinito, Frankie Maxwell, Jimmy Kane, Al Hart, Al DeGaldo, Al Felder and Charlie "Hobo" Williams.

* * *

A fine man on the fistic beat is Jack Grebelsky, founder and 1st President of Ring No. 8. Now 66 . . . Born in New York City, married and father of two. Has been a boxing commission inspector since 1957 . . . Genial Jack was a former amateur boxer back in 1922 and was a pro in 1923 and had about 20 scraps. Was with the Navy 1928-1931, acting as boxing instructor at the Newport Naval Training Station, on the U.S.S. Camden and at the Coco-Solo Submarine Base in the Panama Canal Zone. Was associated with Canada Lee and Alan Miller.

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HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE STORY LEADS THROUGH SPECTACULAR PANORAMA

IT long has been an axiom in the ring that as the heavyweights go, so goes boxing. Champions of the unlimited weight class are dominant not only in the fight business but they command respect and wide attention as citizens.

It is interesting that as many as 12 former champions are alive, and that three of them—Sonny Liston, Cassius Clay and Floyd Patterson—still are active.

Only three foreigners have achieved the heavyweight championship—Max Schmeling of Germany, Primo Carnera of Italy and Ingemar Johansson of Sweden.

Only twice have we had the heavyweight championship change hands abroad, Sydney, Australia, having been the scene of Jack Johnson's victory over Tommy Burns, and Havana having been the locale of Johnson's defeat by Jess Willard.

All of this data is based on what has happened in the glove era, which opened with Jim Corbett's knockout of John L. Sullivan in New Orleans in 1892.

Of the 24 fights in which the world heavyweight title has changed hands or been acquired after retirement by unbeaten holders, New York has been the most favored scene, with 10.

Chicago has had four title battles, and New Orleans, Carson City, Reno, Miami Beach, Philadelphia, Toledo, Los Angeles, Havana, Pittsburgh and Sydney one each.

Of these 24 fights, 18 were decided by knockouts, five by decisions on points, and one by a disqualification for a low punch. The foul came in the fourth round of the June 12, 1930 contest in New York in which Schmeling was the winner over Jack Sharkey.

Five heavyweights announced their retirement while in possession of the championship, unbeaten. They were Cassius Clay, Gene Tunney, Joe Louis, Rocky Marciano and Jim Jeffries.

Marciano and Tunney were the only retirees who adhered to their announced intention not to fight again. Jeffries, Louis, and now Clay, found reasons for returning to the ring.

Not all of the heavyweight champions of the past were true heavyweights. Bob Fitzsimmons weighed only 167 pounds that afternoon at Carson City in 1897 when he took the title from Jim Corbett, who tipped the beam at 183.

Floyd Patterson, 182¼ for the Moore fight; Tommy Burns, 180 for the contest in which he took the title from Marvin Hart; and Jim Corbett, 178 the night he whipped John L. Sullivan, hardly were behemoths in their hours of supreme glory.

Seldom has a heavyweight championship fight disappointed the fans, or the experts. One of those contests carries a built-in tone of excitement even before a blow is exchanged. The opening bell clangs, the contestants sometimes begin a deceptive feeling out process, sometimes tear right into each other, sometimes adhering to carefully laid plans, sometimes forgetting them.

Many of those heavyweight title fights stand out with special spectacular effects and unusual glamor.

How about the gory battle in which Dempsey took the title from Jess Willard at Toledo on July 4, 1919 in three rounds?

How about the contest at Philadelphia, ten rounds to a decision, in which Gene Tunney, of the Marines, divested Dempsey of the world championship on September 23, 1926?

And their return fight in Chicago, a year later, the Battle of the Long Count, in which Jack again was beaten, and lost a chance to recover the title because he stubbornly refused to go to a neutral corner after he had decked Gene in the seventh round.

Unforgettable is the stroke of lightning with which Joe Louis successfully defended his title on June 22, 1938, in Yankee Stadium, stopping Max Schmeling in the first round.

Max had created quite a stir by winning the vacant title against Jack Sharkey, after Tunney had retired, on a fourth round foul in June, 1930.

As we meander down the corridors of Time we are struck by Floyd Patterson's two consecutive first round knockouts by Sonny Liston; and Patterson's achievement of the feat of recovering the heavyweight championship from Ingemar Johansson, after having lost the crown to the Swede by KO in the third round.

Spotlighted, too, are Liston's failure to come out of his corner against Cassius Clay at Miami Beach, for the seventh round, in February 1964, and Clay's confused one round victory over Liston at Lewiston, Me., the following year.

We are beguiled by the biggest surprise in heavyweight history, Jim Braddock's amazing victory over champion Max Baer in 15 rounds on June 13, 1935, in the Garden's Long Island City Bowl. Baer was 10 to 1, with very few takers.

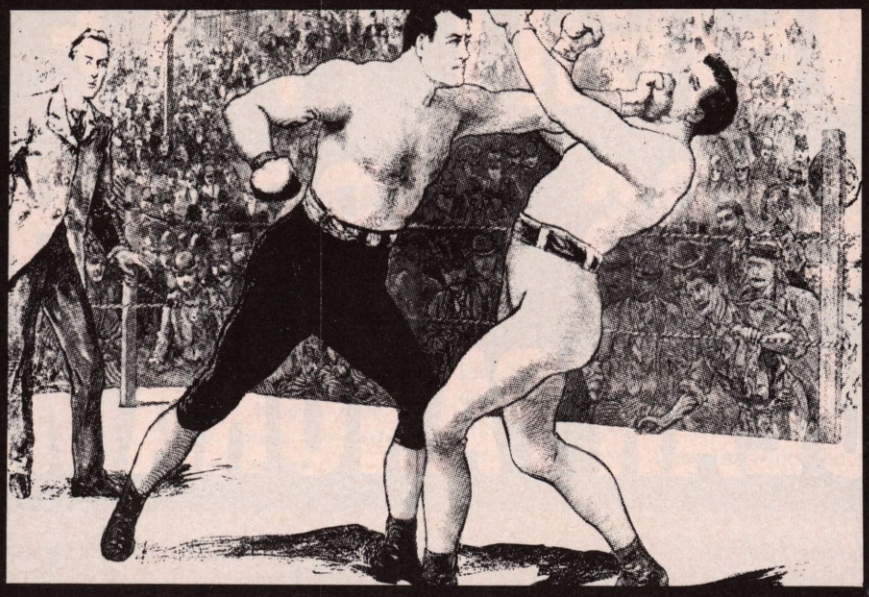
Baer had won the title with an 11-round knockout of Primo Carnera, decking the giant 11 times. Nor do we bypass Carnera's surprising acquisition of the title from Jack Sharkey with a six-round KO in June, 1933.

Among the less exciting heavyweight title fights was the one in February, 1970, at New York, in which Joe Frazier won the vacant championship with a five-round disposal of Jimmy Ellis.

Go all the way back to St. Patrick's Day in 1897 at Carson City and you find Jim Corbett stopped by Bob Fitzsimmons with the solar plexus punch.

Go back to September 7, 1892, at New Orleans, and you will find the once great and invincible John Lawrence Sullivan, the Boston Strong Boy, knocked out in the 21st round by Corbett, the former bank clerk from San Francisco.

On the following pages you will relive the contests when the heavyweight titles changed hands.



Here is an artist's conception of Corbett smashing a hard left to the mouth of Sullivan on the evening of September 7, 1892 at New Orleans. Gentleman Jim stopped the great John L. in the 21st round.

The pair meet again in 1914. Corbett has a smile, but Sullivan appears to be eyeing his old foe rather warily.

FAREWELL TO OLD JOHN L.

OLYMPIC Athletic Club, New Orleans, September 7, 1892—"The King is dead; long live the King."

John L. Sullivan is no longer champion of the world.

That title now belongs to another, and that other is James J. Corbett, the California wonder.

It took twenty-one rounds to settle the question as to which was the better man.

At no time during those twenty-one rounds was Sullivan "in it." He was outclassed at every point. Corbett indeed proved a wonder. His generalship surprised even his greatest admirers, and his knowledge of ring tactics was marvelous. Sullivan was knocked out completely. He was beaten down with heavy right and left blows, and for the first time in his life knows what it is to be defeated. Long after the ten seconds were up he lay upon the sand in the ring helpless. The sand itself was soaking with his blood, and he, the winner of a hundred battles, lay in his own blood a terribly whipped man.

The ovation that Corbett received when he was declared the winner was something tremendous, and he walked around the ring kissing and hugging his friends. When Sullivan "came to" he made a speech from the center of the ring, saying that he was glad America got the championship, and that he had fought once too often in the ring.

He had indeed fought once too often. When he fought this time, too, he fought a man who is a far better man than Sullivan was at any time in his remarkable career. The battle was really a one-sided affair. Throughout it all Corbett smiled and was entirely "at himself." Sullivan was not. The ease with which Corbett struck him when and where he wanted set him wild. It was an inglorious defeat and is best told in the following blow by blow description of the 21st round:

Sullivan led with his left, but every blow was weak, He sparred for wind. Both men exchanged lefts. Corbett landed with his left on Sullivan's stomach. Corbett rushed Sullivan to the ropes, knocking him all around the ring. Then Corbett knocked Sullivan down with a terrible right-hand swing. Sullivan tried to respond, but could not get up. Sullivan was counted out and Corbett was given the fight. Corbett came out of the fight without a scratch. The crowd went wild. Sullivan was badly punished and bleeding like a beef. The ovation that Corbett received was something tremendous. He was then declared the winner and "Champion of the World."

That it was the world's championship battle that brought the people to the Crescent City was shown this evening.

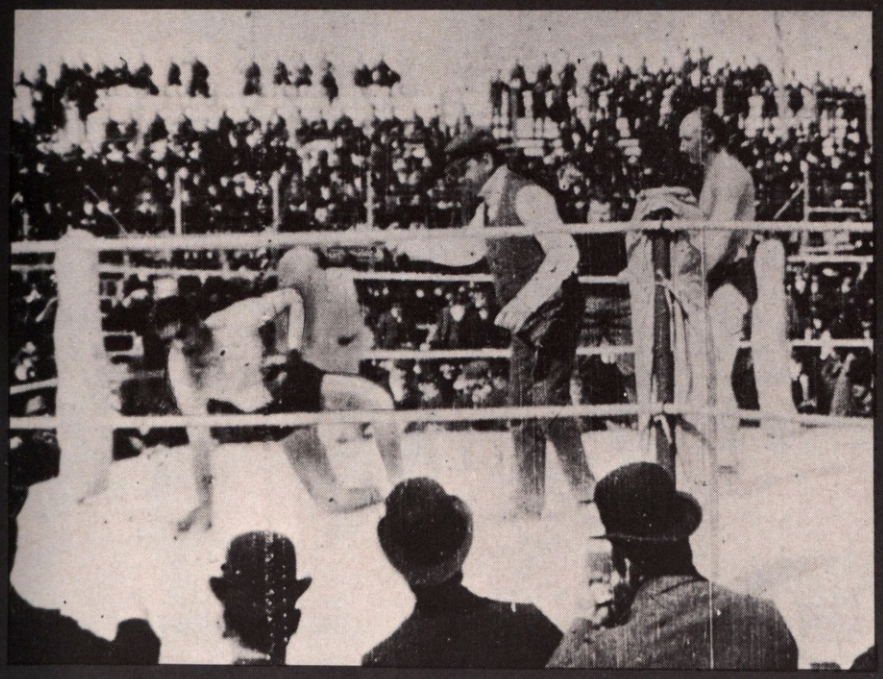
The interest manifested for the world's fistic premiership was two-fold greater than either of the minor contests.

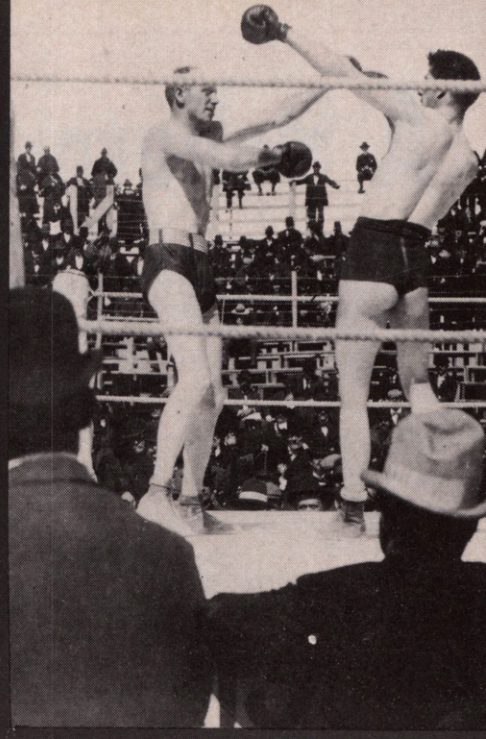
Sullivan came into the dirt floor ring at 212 pounds while Corbett weighed only 178.

The referee was Prof. John Duffy. The new champion was seconded by Billy Felaney, Jim Daly and John Donaldson while Johnson, Lanman and Phil Casey, the handball champion, were in Sullivan's corner.

Corbett scored "first blood" in the fifth round. At fight time the Boston Strong Boy held the position of favorite at 3 to 1. Earlier, it had been 4 to 1. The wiseacres were badly fooled.

FITZ AND THE SOLAR PLEXUS





(Left) Corbett is desperately trying to get up after being hit by Fitz in the "solar plexus" in 14th. (Above) Ruby Robert and Gentleman Jim do a bit of fending off in one of the early rounds of the St. Patrick's Day meeting.

This account of Bob Fitzsimmons' knockout of Jim Corbett for the heavyweight title in Carson City, Nev. by Bob Davis, of the New York Sun, is of particular interest because Davis invented the solar plexus punch, with which Ruby Robert triumphed. The blow was nothing new, merely a wallop to the nerve center in the pit of the stomach. The story was copyrighted in 1926, by the George H. Doran Co. in "Ruby Robert."

CARSON City Arena, Carson City, Nev., March 17, 1897.—This is the story of today's fight, in which Bob Fitzsimmons took the heavyweight title from Jim Corbett in 14 rounds. This was the Corbett who had knocked out John L. Sullivan.

Fitz won with a paralyzing left to the solar plexus, the pit of the stomach.

Due to the high, dry atmosphere of the mountains, four thousand feet above sea level, a crack had developed in Fitzsimmons' thick lower lip and widened by Hickey in training bouts. It would not heal. During the fourth and fifth rounds Corbett reached this tender spot with repeated left jabs. At the beginning of the sixth round it began to bleed. A thin stream of blood ran down to Bob's chin, where it began to smear.

"Here comes the seventh, Bob," I said. "What are you going to do?"

"I can't get at 'im. 'E's fast. Wait."

One swipe of a sponge cleared the blood from the lip and chin, upon which there was not the slightest abrasion.

Both men were singularly cautious from the very beginning, and to my unpracticed eye it seemed either man's fight up to the beginning of the thirteenth round, during the latter half of which Fitzsimmons began to land his blows on Corbett's face. During the mix-up Fitzsimmons shot a short right across his own left guard. One of Corbett's gold teeth fell out, smote the canvas and ricocheted among the boxholders.

In this round Bob circled Jim four or five times, seeking a chance to plant his left. On one occasion, when Fitzsimmons stopped with his back to the north, he made a gesture as though to shade his eyes from the blazing sun that was riding a blue sky in the southern quarter.

"Keep out of the sun, Bob," shouted Mrs. Fitzsimmons, waving her hand at her husband. That was the only audible remark uttered by Mrs. Fitzsimmons during the entire fight. She spoke casually to Senator John Ingalls and myself four or five times, generally in monosyllables and always with commendable reserve.

Just before the close of the thirteenth round Fitzsimmons worked close to Corbett and began to plant body blows.

The most accurate description of the fourteenth round came from the lips of Fitzsimmons; I quote it herewith as follows:

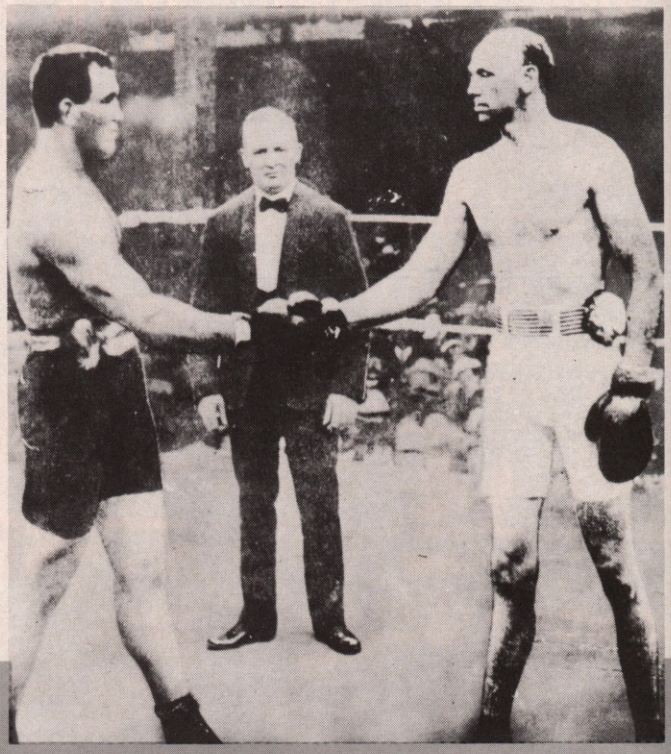
"When the opportunity came in the beginning of the fourteenth round Corbett was fighting a little wild, and made a swing which I sidestepped. In a flash I saw a clean opening on his stomach and came in with the left-hand shift on his wind, and then, without changing position of my feet, shot the same hand against his jaw, thus giving him the identical finish which I administered to Sharkey in San Francisco. I was sure I had done the trick, and although he made a hard struggle to get back on his feet, he was counted out by the referee and lost the championship."

Threescore and ten correspondents of the ringside have packed that round with the description of the one great punch: *the left shift to the pit of the stomach.* Corbett appeared to be standing still, but such was the speed and violence of the blow that Fitzsimmons' left arm seemed to disappear into Corbett's midst almost to the elbow.

A groan came from Jim's open mouth. He strained as though stricken with lockjaw, the whole upper body retching in apparent effort to reassemble the bodily functions and start to live again.

The late Dr. John W. Girdner, upon reading the dispatches describing the blow, announced that Corbett had been struck in the "solar plexus." This was the birthday of a new blow felt 'round the world.

A Boilermaker Named Jeff



James J. Jeffries, The Boilermaker (left) shakes hands with Bob Fitzsimmons before their heavyweight title match at Coney Island. Jeff gained throne via an 11th-round knockout.

CONEY Island A.C., Coney Island, New York, June 9, 1899.—Among the greatest heavyweight battles of ring history stands the eleven-round knockout of Bob Fitzsimmons by Jim Jeffries at Coney Island tonight.

In this contest, the heavyweight championship of the world became the property of Jeffries.

It was a hard right, from a half-arm position, that sent Ruby Robert to the canvas, beaten after having held the title for only two years. In fact, in between Fitz's acquisition of the championship from Jim Corbett with a fourteen round knockout at Carson City, Nev., on March 17, 1897, and the Cornishman's defeat by Jeffries, Bob had not done any fighting. He had cashed in with theatrical appearances and exhibitions.

Jeffries called the triumph over Fitzsimmons the greatest fight of his life. For this battle, says Jeff, he attained the best condition of his fistic career. He outgeneralled, outhit, outsmarted the wily Cornishman. And he came through against big odds.

When Jeff was matched with Fitz the East called the California boilermaker "a big cheese." Peter Jackson stowed away in three rounds and Sailor Tom Sharkey beaten down to a walk in twenty rounds, gave Big Jim Jeffries a reputation as a mighty fighter.

When Jeffries weighed in for the Fitzsimmons fight, he tipped the beam at 206 pounds.

When you come right down to it, why shouldn't Jeffries have whipped Fitz? Why shouldn't he have done it in half the time?

About that mental angle. Ryan had warned Jeffries that Fitz was a practical joker, that he depended a great deal on getting the psychological edge. Bob had a way of getting the other man worried. Ryan fixed it so the shoe was on the other foot.

Waiting in his dressing room Fitzsimmons was surprised to see Jeffries walk in. They don't do such things nowadays.

Jeff was ready to go into the ring. He wore no bathrobe. Ryan had said, "Show that guy how big and strong you are."

Jeff opened, "I came in here to talk about the rules for the fight, Fitz."

He walked closer to Fitz, "For instance, how do you want to fight in the clinches? Do you want to break easy, or like this?"

With that, Jeff pulled Bob towards him and hugged him until the Cornishman grunted. Then he pushed Bob away against the wall of the dressing room. Fitz was flabbergasted.

"Now, do you want to fight like that, or break clean? Any way you like suits me.

"And that isn't the only thing I would like to settle now, so there is no chance for an argument later on," went on Jeff and with that he brought home to the defending champion the fact that Bob was up against a brute of a man.

Bob couldn't get over the ease with which he had been pushed clear across that room. His confidence had been so suddenly shaken that he was close to a mental panic when he entered the ring. As a result he tried to end things as quickly as possible once the fight got under way and by so doing left himself wide open for Jeffries' terrible counters.

Fitz was an old man of 37—an antediluvian, as ring ages go. He weighed only 167 pounds for the Jeffries fight.

Jim was a powerful giant who had a 39 pound advantage in the weights, and who was Bob's junior by 13 years. That the Cornishman was able to last eleven rounds against the crouching boilermaker may seem something of a ring miracle.

Yes, why shouldn't the 24-year-old, 206-pound, powerful Jeffries have won with greater despatch?

The answer is this—Fitzsimmons was one of the greatest fighters, for his pounds, in the history of the ring. Spindly of leg, but with a blacksmith's torso, he had terrific punching power. He had proved that against Corbett. He had driving power, and he was a consummate ring general.

Fitz never needed advisors. However, had Jeff been left to his own devices, he perhaps never would have made the title. Jim had a great teacher, the astute, clever Tommy Ryan.

It is Ryan who devised the baffling crouch which Jeff uses.

Along Came Marvin Hart

RENO Arena, Reno, Nev.—July 3, 1905.—Marvin Hart of Louisville today knocked out "Jack" Root of Chicago in the 12th round of a fight for the heavyweight championship. The betting odds were 3 to 1 in favor of Root.

The punch which compassed the downfall of the Chicagoan was a short, powerful jolt of the right arm to the body. The blow was delivered with terrific force and it caught Root while he was coming up. Root reeled, tottered and fell in a heap.

Referee James J. Jeffries, towering over the prostrate form of the Chicagoan, counted 10, making Hart heavyweight champion of the world.

He might have counted 20 seconds, for Root was hopelessly defeated. Up to this point of the fight Root had an apparent lead over Hart.

The contest took place in a large open amphitheatre a mile east of Reno and for nearly an hour the men fought before 5,000 persons under a blazing hot sun.

The blow that knocked Root out was heard all over the arena. As the eight seconds were called Root rose on his hands with his mouth open, dragged himself to a kneeling position and then collapsed. His seconds carried him to his corner, where he remained three minutes.

The fight by rounds:

First Round—They rushed into a clinch. Hart landed right to head, Root countering to jaw. They ran into a clinch. Root landed left to Hart's heart. Root sent right to body and left to jaw and then to body. Root landed on Hart's jaw and sent left to jaw and left to body. Hart landed left and right to jaw. Root landed right on the jaw.

Second round—Root landed left hard to the jaw; repeated it and rushed into clinch. Root landed right to body and uppercut to body. Root shot left over right to jaw and crossed right to head hard. Root went to Hart's body and they clinched.

Third Round—They rushed to a clinch. Root landed left hard to jaw and Hart returned to body hard with right. They clinched. Hart landed right hard under heart.

Fourth Round—Both men appeared to be comparatively fresh. They exchanged lefts to jaw and Hart landed hard right to kidneys. Root put hard left to jaw and landed hard right swing to jaw. Root landed left and right jabs to Hart's jaw.

Fifth Round—Root put left to mouth. Hart landed right swing and put right to jaw. Root put left to head and left to jaw. Hart hit body hard with right and they clinched,

Sixth Round—Root landed right to body and they clinched. Root swung left to jaw and received a hard left to chin and right to head. Root landed hard left to jaw. Hart put hard right and left to body.

Seventh Round—Root put left to body. Root put left to jaw, and Hart put hard right and left to jaw. Root sent right to stomach. Hart landed vicious right swing to side of head. Root put right to head. Hart put stiff right hook to heart. Hart landed right swing to body. Root knocked Hart down with a terrific right just as the gong sounded. A claim of foul was made for Hart, but Jeffries disclaimed foul. The gong saved Hart.

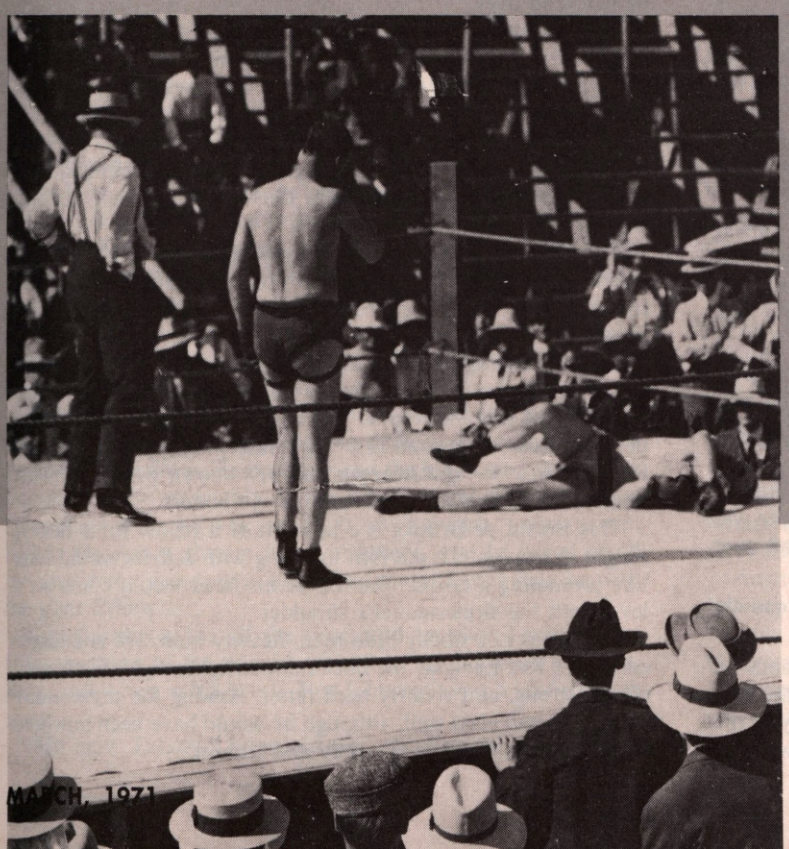
Eighth Round—Hart came up fresh and boxed into a clinch, Root doing very clever footwork. Hart's nose was bleeding. They indulged in roughing it. Root landed hard right to body and they clinched. Hart landed hard to jaw. Root landed right and left to head and a terrific right swing just as the gong sounded.

Ninth Round—Root landed left hook to jaw, jabbed stomach hard, and put right to jaw. Hart pounded kidneys. Root put left jab hard to stomach. Root put left swing to kidneys. Root put left to jaw.

Tenth Round—Hart jabbed hard to jaw and put right to body. Both missed right swings and clinched. Root put left hard to jaw and right to stomach. Hart landed right swing to Root's neck, rocking him

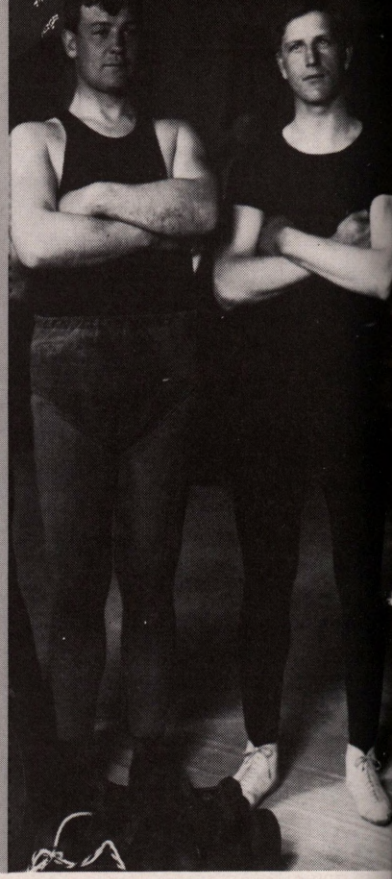
Eleventh Round—Root jabbed the jaw. Hart put left to jaw and missed right to head. Root landed right and left to head and left to stomach. Root pounded stomach with both right and left. Hart landed hard right swing to kidneys.

Twelfth Round—Hart bore in and at close range ripped his right up under and a little to the left of Root's heart. Root went to the floor and was counted out.



Marvin Hart becomes the new champion, a title bestowed upon him by Jim Jeffries, who refereed the fight between him and Jack Root, who was stopped in the 12th round by a terrific right to the body.

(Left) Tommy Burns, real name Noah Brusso, who easily defeated Marvin Hart for the heavyweight title. (Right) Hart, the almost forgotten man of heavyweight history, is the gent on the left in this gym photo.



TOMMY BURNS TAKES OVER

LOS ANGELES, Calif., Feb. 24, 1906.—The reign of the pretender is over. If Marvin Hart ever had the slightest claim on the heavyweight title, he lost it tonight. If he was ever a champion of the world, then Gus Ruhlin, Ed Dunkhorst, Jack Munroe and Sam Pruitt are all champions.

After twenty rounds of the most wretched exhibition ever seen in this part of the country, referee Eyton hoisted Tommy Burns's glove and left the ring.

Marvin Hart had nothing to say. He stood there gasping, the hot Southern blood flowing in streams from his nose and mouth. He had been beaten by a second-rater who stepped out of the middleweight class to do the job.

For twenty rounds Tommy Burns made Hart look like the rawest kind of an amateur, feinting him into knots, jabbing him dizzy with straight lefts, and wrestling him fairly off his feet the rest of the time.

Burns fought a great defensive battle. He took no chances. It was jab and clinch, jab and chinch, and referee Eyton wore himself out tearing Burns away from his victim.

The only thing that can be said in Hart's favor is that he was willing. He knew what he wanted to do, but he did not know how to do it, and the crowd laughed at his awkwardness until the joke palled on them, whereupon they began to hiss and kept it up to the bitter end.

Hart would rush out, crouching double, with both arms spread out like a semaphore. Burns would skip in and out, feinting, until Hart tied himself into a knot, then dart into a clinch, landing a stinging left to the face as he did so.

Maddened by this sort of action, Hart tried to fight himself from the clinches, but Tommy would hold on till the referee was forced to go between the men. Then it would be done all over again—feint, jab and clinch, in a wearying monotony.

There was only one spot in the dismal affair which closely resembled a real fight. It came in the fourteenth round.

Burns stood up and began to slug, and for fifteen seconds he rocked the head of the big fellow with rights and lefts to the jaw. It was plain fighting, but Hart seemed unable to block any of the blows and Burns battered him dizzy before he backed away.

Mr. Burns—Brusso—showed that he is a right-hand fighter when he whipped Hart. In one round he landed the right six times in succession on Hart's face, and without taking a punch in return. But he used a good left in the stomach too, and that took a lot of steam out of Marvin.

Still it is a safe bet that O'Brien is sorry he didn't get Hart first. O'Brien could have turned the trick as well as Burns, and probably better. Hart showed that he has no chance with a clever boxer who will force the fighting and stick to it until the end. He beat Jack Johnson, who is clever, but Johnson's heart flutters when he finds the other fellow wading in against the best he can send over.

O'Brien and Burns would make a good match. They are nearly of the same weight. O'Brien has an advantage in reach. They are both clever, but Burns is a walloper, while O'Brien fights carefully until he has his man in shape to be knocked out.

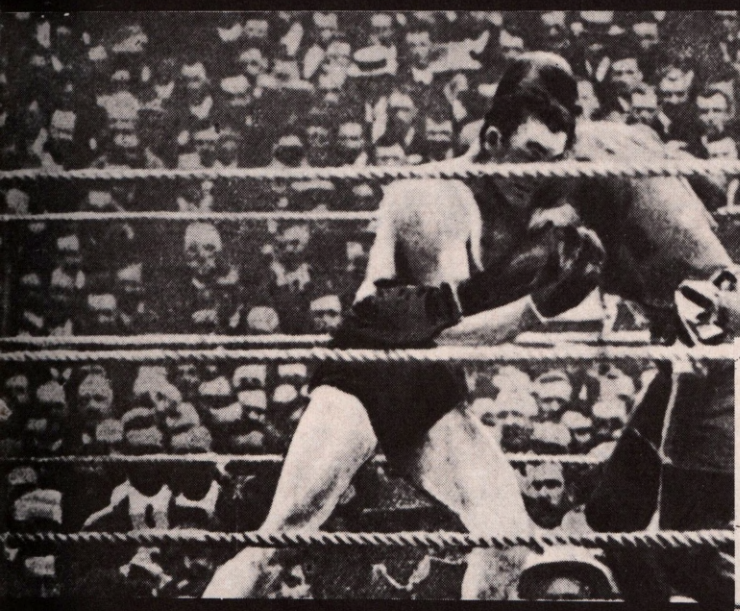
With this newcomer tied up for twenty-five weeks, the only real heavyweight in sight who might dispute the championship claims of O'Brien is Gus Ruhlin. Gus is an oldtimer, but still willing.

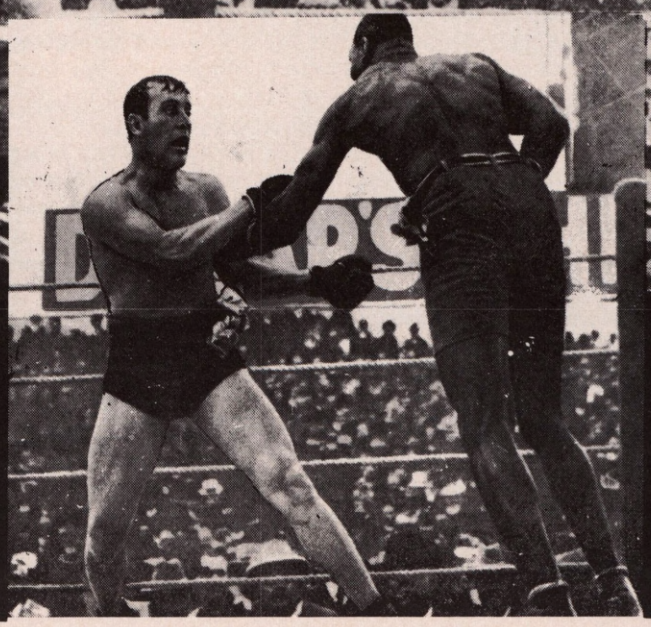
The Akron Giant is a real heavyweight. He is clever, too, which would make him a dangerous man for Jack to tackle. He has a punch, which he proved by twice knocking out Tom Sharkey.

The astonishing defeat of Hart by Burns (Noah Brusso) has complicated the heavyweight situation. Hart's claim to the heavyweight title, of course, was based merely upon his defeat of Jack Root, a second-rate light heavyweight, but still the Kentuckian's size and strength and well-known gameness made him seem the likeliest candidate for the honors.

This Burns, or Brusso, is a little bit of a fellow for a heavyweight champion. To put him in a ring with Jeffries would look like promoting a crime. The top of his head would come on a level with the Boilermaker's shoulder.

But Burns is a stocky little man, heavily built. He is a larger edition of Kid Lavigne, the once famous lightweight. He is very clever, strong, and a fairly hard hitter. Among the present-day heavies he will class well, although he would have been nowhere with Jeff, Fitz, Corbett, Sharkey and Ruhlin.





(Above) Johnson and Burns in a clinch during their bout in Sydney, Australia. (Right) Burns looks as if he is in terror of the onrushing Johnson, soon to be crowned as heavyweight kingpin.

THE GOLDEN SMILE

SYDNEY Stadium, Sydney, Australia.—Dec. 26, 1908. The fight! There was no fight. No Armenian massacre could compare with the hopeless slaughter that took place here today. It was not a case of "Too Much Johnson," but of all Johnson. A golden smile tells the story, and the golden smile was Johnson's.

The fight, if fight it might be called, was like unto that between a Colossus and a toy automaton. It had all the seeming of a playful Ethiopian at loggerheads with a small and futile white man—of a grown man rebuffing a naughty child; of a monologue by one Johnson, who made a noise with his fists like a lullaby, tucking one Burns into his little crib in Sleepy Hollow; of a funeral with Burns for the late deceased, Johnson for undertaker, gravedigger and sexton.

There was no fraction of a second in all the fourteen rounds that could be called Burns'. *So far as damage is concerned Burns never landed a blow.* He never phased the black man. It was not Burns' fault, however. He tried every moment throughout the fight except when he was groggy. It was hopeless, preposterous, heroic. He was a glutton for punishment, and he bored in all the time, but a dewdrop in Sheol had more chance than he with the giant Ethiopian.

Johnson play-acted all the time, and he played with Burns from the gong of the opening round to the finish of the fight. Burns was a boy in his hands. For Johnson it was a kindergarten romp.

"Hit here, Tahmy," he would say, exposing the right side of his unprotected stomach, and when Burns struck, Johnson would neither wince nor cover up. Instead he would receive the blow with a happy, careless smile, directed at the spectators, turn the left side of his unprotected stomach and say, "Now here, Tahmy," and while Burns hit as directed Johnson would continue to grin and chuckle and smile his golden smile.

One criticism, and only one, can be passed upon Johnson. In the thirteenth round he made the mistake of his life. He should have put Burns out. He could have put him out. It would have been child's play. Instead of which he smiled and deliberately let Burns live until the gong sounded, and in the opening of the fourteenth round the police stopped the fight and Johnson lost the credit of a knockout.

But one thing remains, Jeffries must emerge from his alfalfa farm to remove that smile from Johnson's face. Jeff, it's up to you.

The post-Christmas turnout was sadly disappointed by the wretched showing of Burns.

Burns weighed only 168 pounds, hardly a heavyweight, against Johnson's 192.

Hugh McIntosh, the promoter of the fight, also acted as referee and found himself with a sinecure. There was no fight to referee.

Australian fans were prompted to look for a fight because last September Burns knocked out Bill Lang. The announced weights said that Tommy weighed 183 but this was at least an exaggeration.

Burns never has weighed anywhere near 180 in his entire career up to now. Nor did Burns weigh 181 for Boshter Bill Squires, whom he stopped in 13 rounds in August.

Willard's Finest Hour

HAVANA, Cuba, April 5, 1915—Jess Willard, the Pottowattamie Cowboy, became the new heavyweight champion of the world today when he knocked out Jack Johnson, the titleholder since 1908, in the 26th round under a broiling tropical sun.

Willard, a giant of a man, was steady as a rock throughout the contest, scheduled for 45 rounds. Johnson, barred from fighting in his native United States, tired visibly from the 20th round on until big Jess administered the coup de grace.

The eyes of the fistic world were on this bout, anxious to see whether the Negro with the "Golden Smile" of the Tommy Burns bout in far-off Sydney, Australia, in 1908, and who toppled Jim Jeffries, the invincible Boilermaker, in 1910, at Reno, Nevada, could somehow regain his youthful vitality and stand off the rushes of the giant Kansan.

Both appeared confident as they entered the ring set up in the Oriental Park racetrack on this Easter Sunday, Johnson acknowledging the presence of his wife in the audience by waving to her.

Early in the fight it was seen that Johnson was not the same man who had conquered Jeffries. His younger opponent stung him with blows in vital spots, and it was seen that Johnson drew back. Willard from the first fought slowly, carefully biding the time until the champion showed some signs of leg weariness.

Up to the tenth the Negro was flashing his golden smile and chaffing Willard, "Why don't you fight?" Willard was noticeably shaky. Johnson continually made a mark of Willard's body with his famous left and right hooks, but the blows did not budge the 238 pound "Jess." Willard was unhurt and fresh in the eighteenth round, when Johnson seemed to go all to pieces, through exhaustion. In the last eight rounds of the fight Johnson stood facing his opponent like an image, cut out of glistening ebony. He seldom attempted to strike a blow, and made only a feeble attempt to defend himself. When Willard's blows staggered him in the twenty-fifth round, then everybody knew that the end was in sight. The end came as follows:

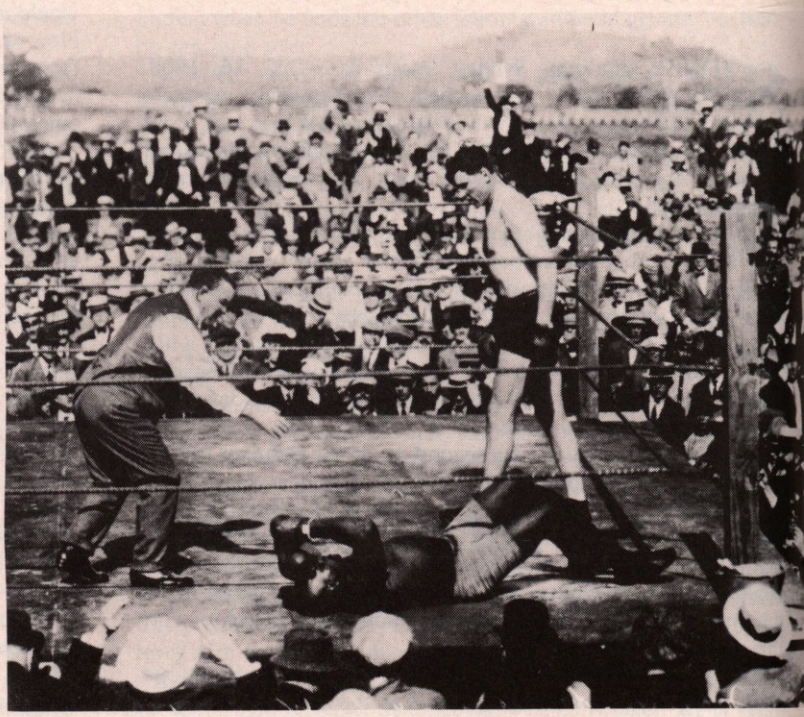
Twenty-sixth Round—"Johnson rose slowly from his chair and Willard met him more than two-thirds of the way across the ring. Willard stabbed a long left in the Negro's face, sending his head bobbing back. Before the champion could recover his position Willard swung a smashing right, which landed full on Johnson's stomach. Johnson was swung against the ropes by the force of the blow and he clinched on the rebound.

"As soon as Welsh had broken the clinch 'Jes' rushed again, forcing the Negro into Willard's corner, where the finish came. Johnson was slow in darting, and his strong, youthful opponent, hooked a swinging left to the body. The fading champion's legs quivered and again the towering giant feinted for the body. Johnson dropped his guard and Willard won the title with a quick, hard swing to the exact point of the jaw.

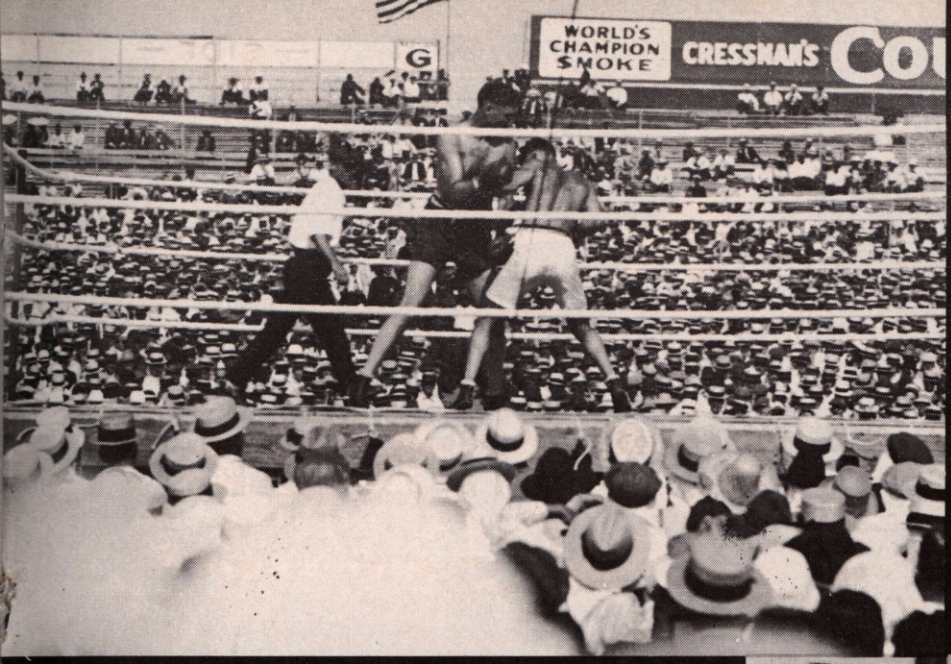
"The Negro's knees folded up under him and he sank slowly to the floor and rolled over on his back partly under the ropes. Welsh waved Willard back and began to count. Up and down swung the referee's hand, but Johnson never moved, his eyes were glassy, only the whites being visible.

"At the count of 'ten' Welsh turned and held up Willard's hand and a new champion replaced Johnson, who was still stretched on the floor of the ring. Time of round: one minute and twenty-six seconds."

Thus did Jack Johnson lose his crown, the honor he had coveted for nearly seven years. An era had ended, and a new one was to begin.



(Left) Willard and Johnson at close quarters early in the going. (Above) The end as referee Jack Welch counts Johnson out in the 26th round with the giant Willard towering above his fallen foe, about to become the new titleholder.



(Left) a rare picture of the second round, after Big Jess was floored seven times in the opening heat by the Manassa Mauler. (Below) Dempsey's iron fists blast Willard against the ropes in the first round.

MASSACRE AT TOLEDO

RICKARD'S Stadium, Toledo, July 4, 1919.—Fighting with the fury of a bulldog tearing down a mastiff, Jack Dempsey knocked out Jess Willard here today in one round. The second round never should have been fought, and never would have been fought but for a series of amazing blunders caused by having amateur officials. Technically, the knockout was scored at the end of the third round, when Ray Archer threw in the towel, with Willard terribly beaten and helpless in his corner, one eye completely closed.

It was the most one-sided fight for a title ever seen in any ring. Willard, smiling and apparently confident, landed the first two blows before Dempsey went into him like a thunderbolt. Half a minute later the biggest of all champions was a reeling, battered hulk, dazed, smashed out of all resemblance to anything human.

Here's how it started: Jess tried a short right as they closed, but without hitting Dempsey effectively. Dempsey drove a solid right squarely into the pit of Willard's stomach before the big fellow could make a move to defend himself. Dempsey whipped that curving left overhand blow over Willard's lowered arms and caught him on the right eye.

It didn't put Willard down, but it settled the outcome of the fight then and there. The effect of it was as if Willard had been struck with a hammer. His eyebrow was gashed, and in an instant the eye and the whole side of his face puffed out of shape.

Then Dempsey cut loose with the full fury of his attack. He no longer turned deftly to avoid Willard's punches and draw him on. Standing close, toes square to the front, balanced on both feet and leaning in, he hit as fast as he could with both hands.

Startled, amazed, all the spectators gasped at the sight of Willard beaten back along the ropes, beaten across the ring, reeling, trying with bulk and strength to stand up before that cyclonic, furious rush. Shifting lightly, Dempsey at last threw all of his splendid youthful strength into a crashing right. Caught squarely on the chin, Willard fell with a thud.

Dempsey stood back not dancing, not eager, not excited. Pecord counted seven and Willard pushed his great bulk up from the floor. He was bent over, crouching, reeling back and Dempsey was after him, driving blow after blow, taking no blows in return.

Willard went down again, and again, and each time he touched the floor he rose more slowly and heavily. At the end of the round he was down and the count had reached seven when timekeeper Barbour blew the whistle and tinkled the gong desperately.

Referee Pecord waved Dempsey to his corner and stopped counting. He followed Dempsey and laid a hand on him, and Jack Kearns, wildly excited, exclained to Dempsey that it was all over.

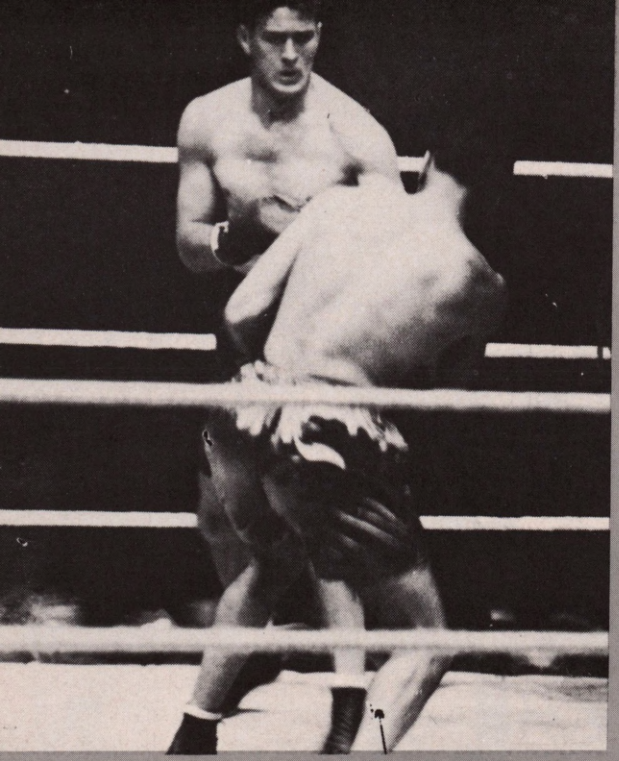
Dempsey looked around and stepped from the ring to run to his dressing room. Men were in the ring. Willard's seconds were trying to revive him. Pecord was trying to clear the platform. Barbour, eyes on his $500 watch, tinkled the bell and nobody heard it. He blew the whistle.

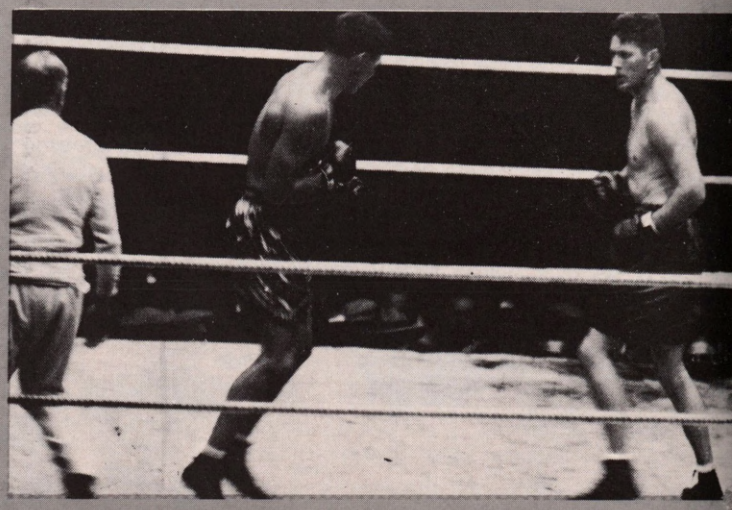
Someone flagged Dempsey, who rushed back into the ring. Barbour was tinkling the bell and blowing the whistle and waving to Pecord.

After more than one and one-half minutes had elapsed since the fallen champion was dragged to his corner, Willard stood up and walked unsteadily across the ring, hands in position, ready to fight again.

At the end of the second round Willard was fighting still. He caught Dempsey with a hard left on the jaw, and Dempsey's knees bent.

In the third, Dempsey again landed clean punches on Willard's chin and with the utmost deliberation measured him for the knockout blow. When he landed, Willard held his feet. Dempsey hammered him back and it was then that his jaw was broken. Reeling around the ring, he sunk finally under a storm of blows, to sit on the floor looking up at the grim destroyer who stood looking down at him.





(Left) A determined Gene Tunney takes charge in the center of the ring. (Above) In the rain, Tunney, well on his way to outpointing Dempsey in the 10-round title encounter, circles the old Manassa Mauler.

THE MARINES HAVE LANDED

SESQUICENTENNIAL Stadium, Philadelphia, Sept, 23, 1926.—Gene Tunney won the heavyweight championship of the world here tonight when he received the decision of the ring officials over Jack Dempsey, the fallen title holder, at the end of the tenth round. More than 130,000 persons, who paid $2,000,000, saw the big fight, while rain was falling.

Although Dempsey was a 3 to 1 favorite before the fight Tunney made him look like a thousand to one shot. From first to last Uncle Sam's former marine was the master of the situation. He outboxed and outfought the former invincible Dempsey in each and every round. In fact, Tunney made the fallen idol look foolish. Dempsey had no defense for Tunney's skillful attack, which soon opened a gash under his right eye and brought the blood from his artificial nose. In the last round Dempsey's left eye was closed as tight as a drum.

It was another case of a boxer against a fighter, with the boxer winning so easily that it was a joke. From the moment Dempsey started the fight he wasn't there with his old time pugnacity. He was aggressive at times, but he could not put the old force into his blows and at the same time he had a hard time trying to land them.

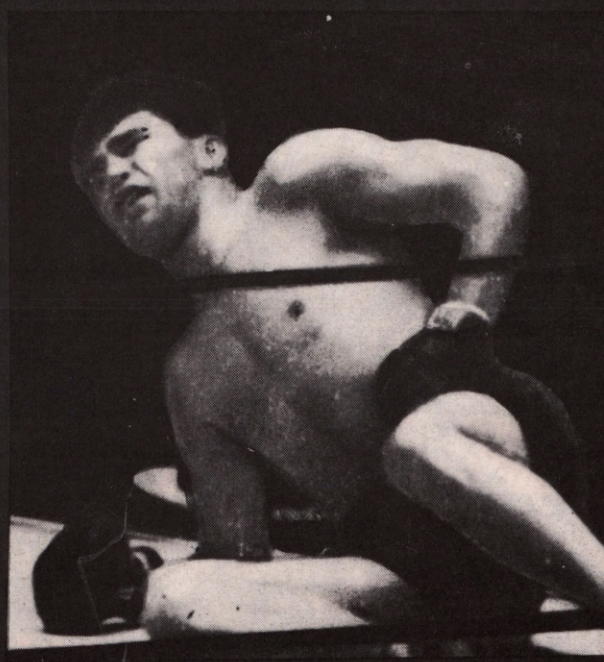
He was awkward and slow, so much so, that his followers were dumfounded. They could not understand it. But to observers the reason was plain. Dempsey, never a fighter like the old champions, such as Jeffries and Fitzsimmons, was shown up in astounding fashion. He seemed to know little or nothing about boxing. He was just a slugger trying vainly to land a knockout punch. At no stage of the milling did the beaten man appear to have a look in.

Tunney was equipped with everything that makes a champion. He had nerve and courage, brains and skill, physique and the fighting spirit. Instead of running away from the champion's rushes in the early rounds he stood up and fought like a man. Yet, he never ran a risk, because he did not have to. He simply gave Dempsey a boxing lesson and a painful one and as the fight progressed Dempsey had only one chance to win. That was by reaching Tunney's chin with a lucky wallop.

Tunney was the picture of confidence all the way through. He never lost his head and he seldom missed landing straight punches for the head. His left hand work continually had Dempsey off balance so Dempsey could not set himself for one of his powerful blows. Dempsey was so bewildered at times that he stood in the middle of the ring, not knowing what to do next. He was a queer image of the man who had beaten down Willard and Firpo by sheer strength.

Dempsey never seemed so poor a fighter in his whole career. He looked physically fit. That was all. He withstood the ten rounds with all his stamina, but he did not know how to fight. That tells the story in a nutshell. Tunney, at that, might have knocked him out had he thrown caution to the wind. In the last round Dempsey actually was on the verge of a knockout when the bell ended the one sided mill.

No one knows how many straight left and right hand drives Tunney landed. But they were so numerous that Dempsey was made to look abject and ridiculous. Undoubtedly he was surprised at the outset to find Tunney willing to fight him. When the marine, instead of mounting his bicycle, stood up and battled like a real champion, Dempsey was nonplussed. Failing to knock Tunney kicking in the first round, Dempsey thought he could do so in the second and failing in the second he thought he could do it in the third. But Tunney, jabbing incessantly and avoiding rushes, kept out of harm's way throughout.



(Above) Max Schmeling being helped to his corner after being fouled by Jack Sharkey in the fourth round of their bout for the vacant heavyweight throne. (Right) Der Mox sprawls on the canvas in obvious pain.

A FOUL IS A FOUL IS A FOUL

YANKEE Stadium, New York, June 12, 1930.—Max Schmeling, of Germany, acquired the title of heavyweight champion of the world at the Yankee Stadium tonight in the most unsatisfactory bout in the record of heavyweight championship affairs. He won on a foul in the closing of the fourth round of a scheduled fifteen-round battle, over Jack Sharkey, American champion, who, up to the time of the so-called low blow had been outboxing, outpunching and outshoving the German youth with an unusual resemblance to Jack Dempsey.

The fight hungry crowd of about 75,000 which paid about $750,000 to see the Milk Fund duel for Gene Tunney's discarded title was both amazed and disappointed at the mysterious outcome of the battle. The closest ringside observers, and officials seemed equally divided in their opinions of just what happened in the last seconds of a fight that promises to provoke as much aftermath discussion as the historic "long count" at Chicago, Willard's victory over Johnson at Havana, and the problem of whether or not Dempsey won in the third or fourth round at Toledo.

After slightly outpointing Schmeling in the first two listless rounds, Sharkey launched a fire of fists in the third that sent the German reeling into retreat and put the Boston battler into a commanding lead on points. Sharkey followed up his advantage in the fourth. Then came the abrupt and amazing end of the fight.

They were shooting gloves at close quarters as Sharkey drove Schmeling against the ropes near a neutral corner. Sharkey lashed out with a right for the heart and followed it with a short vicious left-hand punch, half hook and half uppercut, aimed at Schmeling's waistline. After the exchange Schmeling suddenly dropped to the canvas writhing and holding his gloved hands to his groin.

Sharkey stepped back and referee Jim Crowley stepped in toward the fallen gladiator. The knockdown timekeeper pounded his gavel five times on the ring floor, and was starting the sixth stroke when the bell ended the round.

Schmeling lay twisting on the canvas against the ropes until he was carried to his corner by Joe Jacobs, his American manager, and Doc Casey, his second. There followed a consultation of officials.

Harold Barnes, one of the judges, declared that Schmeling had been hit low. The incident occurred within a few feet of his eyes. Referee Crowley admitted that he had not been in a position to see the disputed punch clearly and the other judge, Charles F. Mathison, was on the opposite side of the ring. Sharkey's back between him and Schmeling.

During the hectic minute following the clang of the bell, Jacobs and Johnnie Buckley, manager of Sharkey, ran around the ring screaming their respective opinion about the proper decision.

Joe Humphreys settled the matter for the crowd by walking over to Schmeling's corner and raising his hand. His voice was smothered in a wave of hooting and whistling.

Those who hooted before the fight apparently were gifted with second sight.

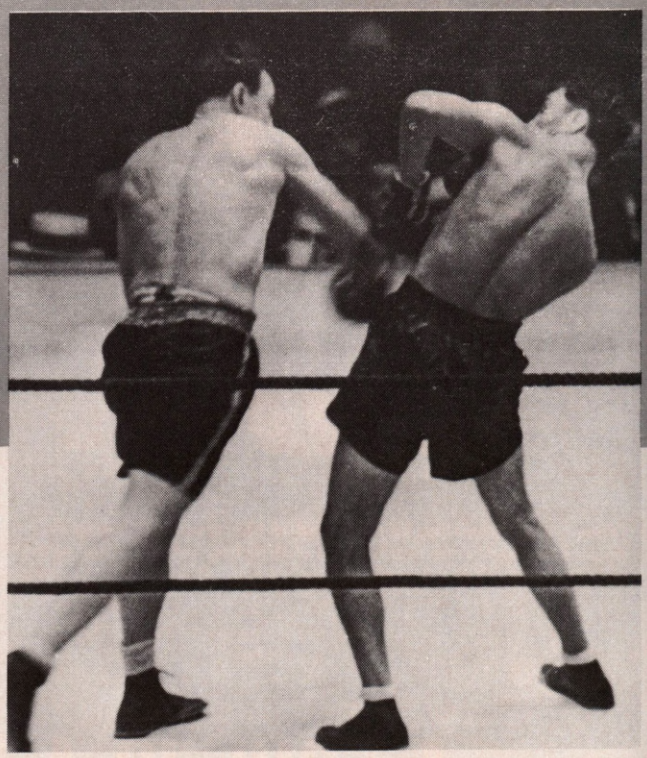
They got in their hooting early. After the miserable main event was over it was too late for the paying clients to hoot with any real effect. They filed out of the park in comparative silence, leaving the Sharkey-Schmeling bout, which promised great things, to go down in fistic annals as a most colorless and cryptic event.

Sharkey rushed over to Schmeling's corner after the decision was announced and patted the bewildered winner on the neck with his right glove. Sharkey was calm and outwardly philosophical in surprising contrast to his hysterical weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth after his somewhat similarly disputed endings in bouts with Jack Dempsey, Jack Delaney and Phil Scott.

"How are you, Max?" were Sharkey's first words after the decision as he gave the German battler an almost affectionate pat on the back.

A discussion is sure to arise among the fistic followers about what round the fight ended in. The consensus of opinion at this hurried writing seems to be that the bout will go into the record books for posterity as a foul in the fourth round, although certain ringside technicians point out that the decision was not announced until after the bell for the fifth round.

Sharkey (left) lands a wicked right to Schmelings' jaw in the 11th round of their Madison Square Garden Bowl meeting.



A SHOCKER FOR SHARKEY

LONG Island City Bowl, New York, June 21, 1932.—They gave Jack Sharkey the decision.

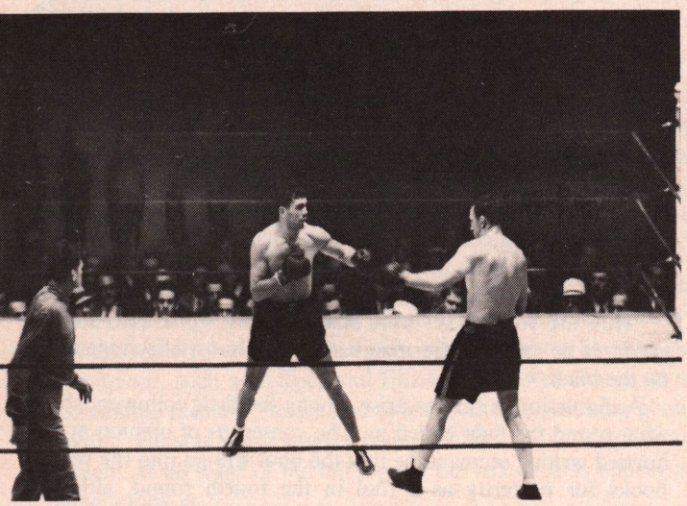
No longer can the former sailor complain about the breaks, for last night he got perhaps the biggest break a challenger for the heavyweight championship ever received, when he was awarded a decision over Max Schmeling by one judge and a referee and the title went with it.

While 70,000 fans looked on in bewilderment, having seen the German hammer the American throughout the last six rounds so that he was half groggy and half blind, Joe Humphreys stunned them into silence as he lifted Sharkey's right hand with the announcement: "The winner and new champion."

The experts at the ringside were the first to recover from the shock. They gazed at each other in amazement, shook their heads sadly and murmured something to the effect that it was the worst decision they ever had heard.

But then it was an evening of surprises. The first came when the new Madison Square Garden Bowl in Long Island City steadily filled to capacity where a half-filled house would have been welcomed to the promoters. It was surprising when Sharkey failed to go after a quick victory, but stood back and waited until Schmeling took a lead and half closed his left eye with a right cross.

But the biggest surprise was in store for the final announcement. Not once did Sharkey hurt the champion. The American was outboxed, outfought and outlasted over three-fourths of the contest, and only in the early rounds could he gain even a shade of supremacy over the span of a round. At the end Sharkey was like a wounded bull at bay, moving backward under Schmeling's flying fists, with a weary, hopeless expression on his face that seemed to signify he just wanted to lie down and rest with a pack of ice to heal his swollen left eye, his bruised mouth and his battered nose.



Max (left) and Jack are about to swap lefts in the fourth round. No fouls this time.

When the final gong sounded there wasn't a doubt in the minds of most of the observers at the ringside as to the decision. The typewriters began to click, the telegraph instruments to clatter and even over the radio Charles Francis Coe was ready to send the word that the American champion had tried in vain.

Sharkey weighed 205 pounds, Schmeling 188. The referee was Gunboat Smith, the judges were Charley Mathison and George Kelley. One judge voted for Max.

These two heavyweights established as the best in present-day captivity caused no more excitement during the first half of the fight than a croquet game at a business men's outing.

There were predictions that both men were confident they could win by a knockout and there were expectations, based on this idea, that they would wade in and fight. None of that confidence was in evidence, however. Instead, caution was the watchword and for eleven sessions the contest more resembled a pillow fight than a world's heavyweight championship.

Not until the twelfth round started was there any real action, and then most of it was furnished by Schmeling. By that time Sharkey's left eye was practically closed and the champion started wading in with something suggesting real business.

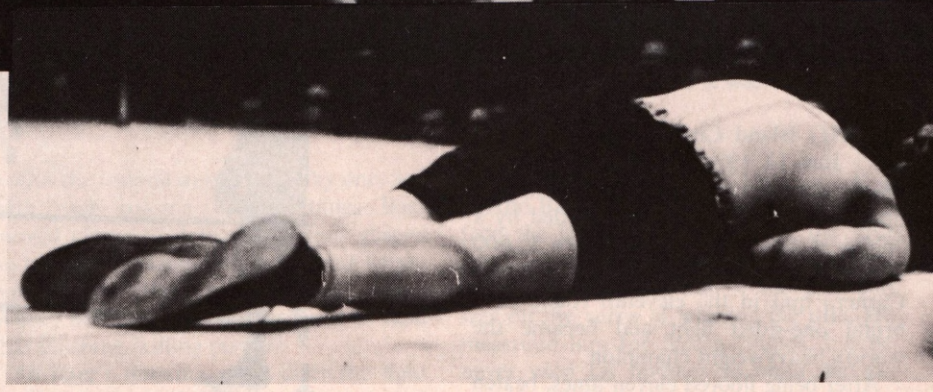
He pecked away at the injured optic, crossed his right to Sharkey's head repeatedly and had the challenger backing up. Only half-hearted counter jabs were Sharkey's answer to Schmeling's rush, and the German, starting slow as usual, pacing himself carefully and working up to a climax over the last three rounds, had everything his way—everything up to the final bell. After that they gave the decision to Sharkey.

The new holder of the title may never defend it. The betting is better than even that he will not and again the pugilistic profession is likely to be thrown into that uncertain state where there is no official leader. For eight years Sharkey has been striving for the title. On the way he collected some of the biggest gates in history and now at the age of thirty he is independently wealthy and no doubt ready to retire with the championship. Now that they've given it to him, no one can take it away.

This is only the second time in the history of the prize ring that the heavyweight championship, which once upon a time stood for all that was supreme in pugilism, has changed hands on a decision.

Giant Steps From Italy

(Right) Primo Carnera lands a left to Jack Sharkey's face in the first round of their championship contest. (Lower right) Sharkey is out cold after being halted by a right from Da Preem in the sixth round.



LONG Island City Bowl, New York, June 29, 1933.—The clown has finally played Hamlet—and before a brilliant crowd of 40,000 people here tonight.

Primo Carnera, the circus freak, justified all of the ambitious clowns of history tonight when he knocked out Jack Sharkey in 2:27 of the sixth round and became heavyweight champion of the world.

The climax of the amazing story of the overgrown boy who wandered through Europe with burlap sacks on his feet, came suddenly and dramatically as his rise to the position as challenger has been swift and sensational.

It was the sixth round. Sharkey, boxing masterfully, had taken three of the first five rounds with the first to Carnera and the fourth even. The assemblage, combing the flower of our citizenry, which had paid around $200,000, one of the smallest gates in the history of the heavyweight championship for twenty years had settled back to watch the complex Sharkey protect his title to the end of the 15 rounds.

Sharkey evidently thought so, too. He had come through pugilistic campaigns second only to those of Jack Dempsey in the modern era. His bearing indicated that he thought the remaining ten rounds of this fight with the mammoth Carnera, who outweighed him 59½ pounds, would be just another chapter in the story.

He came out, scorn playing on his expressive lips. He threw another hard right at Carnera's head—dug a stiff left hook into his opponent's body—the type of blows, combined with expert boxing, which had overcome Carnera's jabbing and clubbing to that point.

On the ropes Primo clubbed him—drove his head back through the upper strand. Jack came out of it easily. Primo pushed him around near the ropes on the other side. There, in a clinch, he drove left and right to the body.

Sharkey went down and was up immediately. The crowd accepted it as a slip. Jack came rushing at the challenger. His head was unprotected and his two hands were carried low—ready to pivot and strike.

Carnera pushed out a short, slapping left and then a right to the head—jarring blows. Sharkey, stung but not seriously hurt, rushed his man and landed another hard right to the head; but in falling into a clinch he was shaken free by the heavy arms of the giant who again clubbed him with a left and a right to the head.

None of these blows seemed decisive. Sharkey, who had been knocked out only by Jack Dempsey, who sat at the ringside, and Romero Rojas, had stood the punches of men with whom Carnera was not thought to compare.

But they had taken their toll. Sharkey's guard was not so quick, his reflexes not so lightning. The edge of his fighting blades had been dulled.

In the clinch, struggling to get away from the python arms which wrestled him, Sharkey left his defense open. In the open, long-range fighting, or in orthodox infighting, the champion knew how to protect himself. But this was one of those uncharted, though not particularly desperate, moments, which crash into the lives of fighters as well as all men.

In their previous fight, which Sharkey had won easily two years ago, Carnera had hurt him only with one blow—a short right uppercut.

Now it came again. Few of the crowd saw it start or finish. It was a short right uppercut with all of the power of Carnera's ponderous shoulder muscles, and much of his 260½ pounds behind it.

Carnera was too big to box, but nobody ever said he couldn't be fearsome against an unprotected target.

Here it was—and the heavyweight champion was the target instead of a stumblebum in a tank town. The blow landed on the chin. Part of the ponderous glove seemed to crush against the Adam's apple.

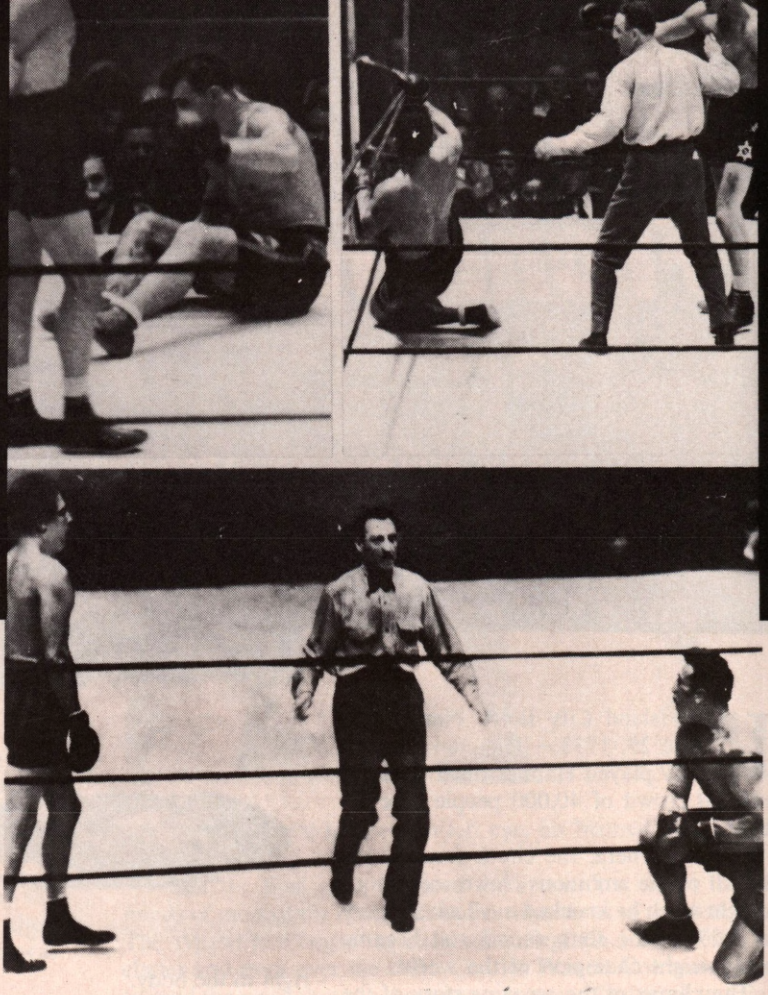
Sharkey went down, twisting, fell on his face; lay there; twisting slightly like a sleeping baby in his crib.

The count went on. Those nearest Sharkey knew he would not get up; that the champion, one of the storm centers of pugilistic history, who had won his title by a disputed decision, had lost it on his first attempt to defend it.

The count went on. It was almost monotonous to the 40,000 shocked spectators, in various degrees of delirium by now, who realized that the championship was passing again.

At ten, Carnera, the freak who had become Hamlet and Achilles as well, became a boy again. He is just 24. He danced and reached for the skies. He was heavyweight champion of the world. None knew it quicker than Primo, watching that fallen, almost nerveless form which had once been the proud Sharkey—the man who had that afternoon tried to stare him into submission at the Boxing Commission scales.

BAER WENT OVER THE MOUNTAIN



(Upper left) Carnera sits dazed on the canvas. (Upper right) Primo slides along the ropes after being swatted. (Below) Referee Donovan halts the carnage in the 11th after Carnera was felled for the 11th time.

LONG Island City Bowl, New York, June 14, 1934.—The biggest pugilistic hoax ever perpetrated on the gullible American public was exploded by a "physical wreck" last night before 52,000 witnesses when Max Baer made Primo Carnera quit in the eleventh round of a brutal one-sided fight and became the world's heavyweight champion.

After being floored eleven times, beaten unmercifully and shown up as a pitiful caricature of a fighter, Primo turned to referee Artie Donovan with 44 seconds to go in the eleventh round and indicated to him in broken English that he had had enough. Donovan, who apparently had stopped the fight in the tenth and awarded it to Baer only to change his mind, waved Baer to his corner and Primo stumbled to his, a pathetic figure, thoroughly beaten and humiliated, but nevertheless winning the sympathy of the crowd for having stood up so long under the worst beating dealt out to a heavyweight champion in many a year.

Baer might have finished Primo in the fifth when he staggered him twice with Mary Anns to the jaw. Each time, though, Max strangely refrained from pursuing his advantage and let Primo recover.

The physical wreck outfought Primo throughout the sixth. Primo retreated most of the time and was very cautious. Several hard rights to the head hurt Carnera, but the fact that he was retreating when he stopped them took much of the sting out of the blows.

The seventh was one of the tame rounds of the brawl. Carnera slapped a fast left to the face and in clinches would bring a ponderous but apparently harmless right to the body.

Baer all but butchered the poor fellow in the eighth. A dozen right hand smashes to the head had Primo in bad shape again. Once, he lunged out desperately at Baer, who sidestepped, with the result that Primo fell flat on his face, slid along the canvas and looked up with a bewildered expression on his face.

Baer raised an egg under the champ's left eye during one assault. Then the playboy nullified all his advantage by slinging a low blow that cost him the round.

The ninth was Primo's round because Baer again elected to clown and kid his way through the three-minute session and save his strength for another rally. His pantomine was superb in this round.

When Carnera jabbed him, he dropped both hands and then feigned grogginess by making his knees wobble. Primo managed to make a sickly smile break through his bruised and bleeding face.

Baer came out of his corner in the tenth, smashed two right hands under the heart that took the wind out of Primo and forced him into a corner, where he floored him with a right to the jaw. As he arose Baer was on top of him like a panther, forcing him back into the corner and dropping him with another right hand to the jaw.

Getting up, Primo dropped his arms and referee Donovan, thinking the bell had rung, stepped between the fighters. The crowd thought Donovan was stopping the fight. Carnera seemed to be under the same impression and made no protest.

Baer, however, tried to rush at Carnera. Donovan then asked the timekeeper if the bell had sounded and when he found it hadn't was about to let the fight go on when the bell rang.

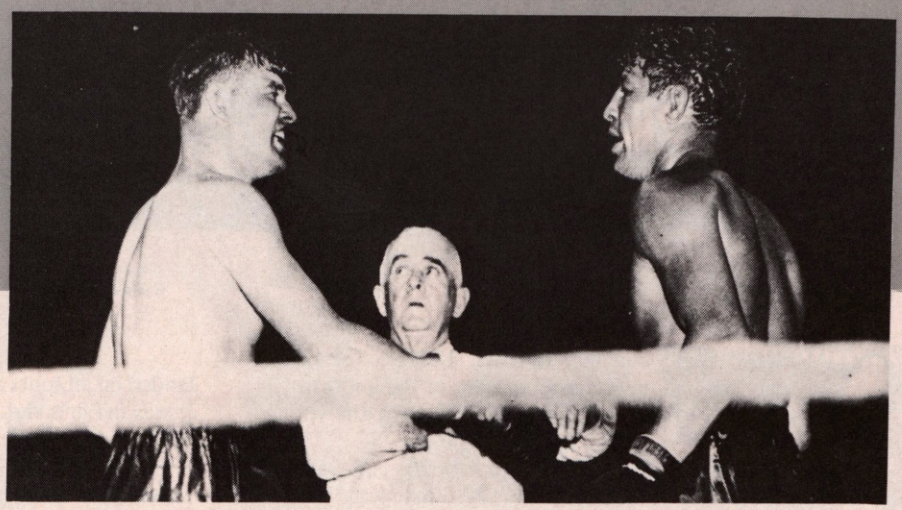
Soresi and DeFoe ran across the ring and dragged Primo to his corner. He seemed to be arguing with his seconds then about resigning. The crowd was still uncertain whether the fight was over or not, but Donovan cleared up the misunderstanding and the crowd booed him, thinking he had given Primo another chance after stopping it.

Carnera didn't have an ounce of fight left in him as he stumbled out of his corner for the fatal eleventh. Baer closed in, smashed a terrific right to the head and Primo fell against the ropes. As he lay there upright, but helpless, Baer slugged him with another overhand right that knocked him down for three.

As he arose, feebly, Baer scenting the kill, hacked away at the huge carcass like he used to on a side of beef in his butchering days. An overhand right, flush on the chin, floored Primo again.

He groped his way to his feet at the count of two, stumbled blindly forward, his eyes glassy, and his legs caving in under him. As referee Donovan stepped between him and Baer, Primo, through puffed up lips mumbled in the referee's ear: "Fini."

THAT FELLA CINDERELLA



Braddock and Baer exchange remarks near the end of their bout, which resulted in what was undoubtedly the biggest upset in ring annals.

LONG Island City Bowl, New York, June 13, 1935.—One year ago James J. Braddock was a relief worker on the New Jersey docks. Now he's the heavyweight champion of the world, for one of the modern miracles of the prize ring came to pass tonight.

Beaten twenty-two times, practically forgotten, supporting a family on the relief rolls, Braddock was brought back as a sacrificial lamb for a preliminary fighter. Last night, a year later, he was a stubborn bull as he battered and beat the arrogant Max Baer in fifteen rounds.

As thirty thousand spectators, cheering for the challenger, jeering at the champion, sat beneath a blue moon that looked down from a cloudless sky, with a tongue in its cheek, the 10-to-1 shot came through to a unanimous decision, and as Braddock came off the relief rolls the bookmakers went on.

It was difficult to believe what was going on in the ring. The awed audience saw Braddock come out fearlessly, set seriously to work like a family man and pile up points through the first six rounds as Baer, the buffoon, sneered superciliously at the punches that landed on his chest and cheek, smirked and smiled, waved to the crowd, bowed with apology when he was warned by the referee for hitting low.

"He hasn't begun to fight," the crowd whispered, still sure that the boy who used to be a butcher would go about his bloody business as usual.

But the rounds went by, one by one, and with each passing three minutes Baer moved closer to defeat. The fans gasped and turned amazed glances at their neighbors. Wasn't Baer ever going to start? Would he wait until the very end to land that finishing, killing punch?

In Baer's dressing room after the fight he displayed two badly battered hands and insisted he had broken them during the first five rounds. Perhaps that explains why he never landed his supposedly lethal blow.

It was apparent that only a knockout could save the title for the Californian, yet he showed no signs of letting his heavy punch go. The last round started.

"If he stays on his feet he can't lose," the crowd roared, wild eyed with excitement. "Keep away from him Jimmy! Keep away!"

They still were afraid of the right hand that leveled Max Schmeling two years ago, Primo Carnera last year and King Levinsky last winter. But Braddock wasn't afraid. He didn't try to keep away, but, with head lowered, eyes slitted, jaw set, he bored in even to the end.

And Baer? The smile was gone from his face, the laughter from his eyes, the strut from his walk. He continued to measure the man who came out of the past and was on the verge of winning the title. He measured him for fifteen rounds, but he never used his findings to build the expected coffin.

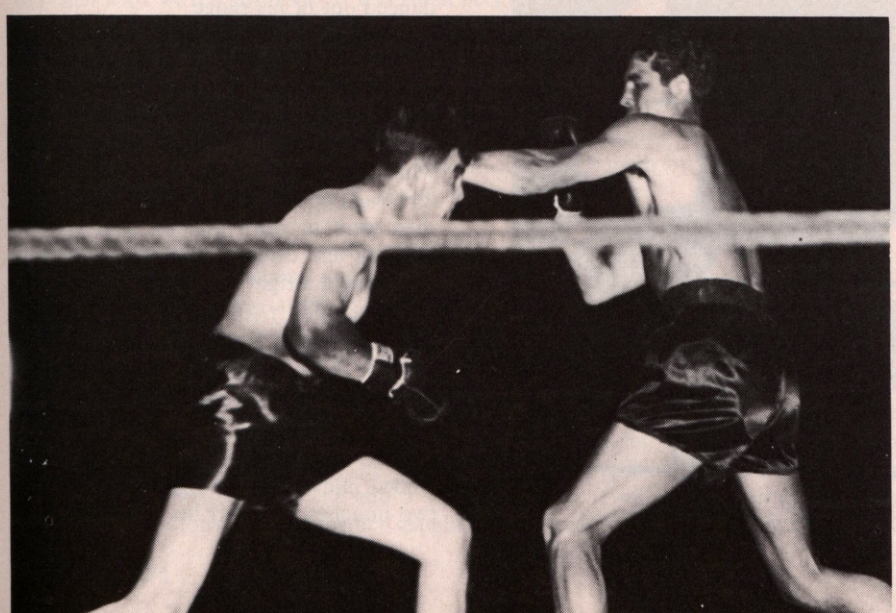
And so at the finish, Al Frazin, announcing instead of the stricken Joe Humphreys, bellowed "The winner and the new champion"—

It wasn't necessary to say more. It wasn't even necessary to go that far, for the crowd already knew that Braddock had won. He had taken eight rounds to six, with one even, on our count and the unanimous decision of the judges and writers at the ringside.

It can't be said that the new champion is the best the pugilistic profession ever has known. It would be sacrilege to group him with the immortal John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson, Jack Dempsey or Gene Tunney. But he was a better man than Baer last night, and Baer had beaten two men who held the title—Carnera, from whom he lifted the crown, and Schmeling, after the German had lost the title.

Braddock was slow and ponderous on his feet. He lacked a sting to his punches. But he had heart, determination and aggressiveness.

He shuffled forward on flat feet, head down, chin thrust forward and brow furrowed. He stuck strictly to business, while Baer capered and clowned until it was too late. Aesop's fable of the Tortoise and the Hare might be rewritten about Baer and the Jersey Bull.



Braddock (left) ducks away from a Baer left during the eighth round. Jimmy avoided being tagged throughout the entire 15 rounds.

START OF A LEGEND

Braddock, the old champ, and Louis, doing a bit of sparring in first before the Cinderella Man decked Joe with a short right.

COMISKEY Park, Chicago, June 22, 1937.— Joe Louis, 23 years old and only three years out of the amateurs, is the new heavyweight champion of the world, the youngest in history.

After battering James J. Braddock into a bloody caricature of the smiling champion who entered the ring a half hour before, Detroit's Brown Bomber, fighting the best battle of his sensational career, knocked him out in the eighth round of their bout here tonight with a right to the jaw that dropped him flat on his face and left him an inert mass of blood-smeared flesh.

As referee Tommy Thomas tolled off the count that ended one fistic dynasty and ushered in another, 60,000 fans assembled and joined in an ear-splitting ovation for the brown-skinned boy who fell heir to the mantle of John L. Sullivan. Not a single untoward incident attended the passing of the heavyweight title from a representative of the white race to a colored man. It was a remarkable and well-merited tribute to Joe Louis' decency as a citizen and greatness as pugilist.

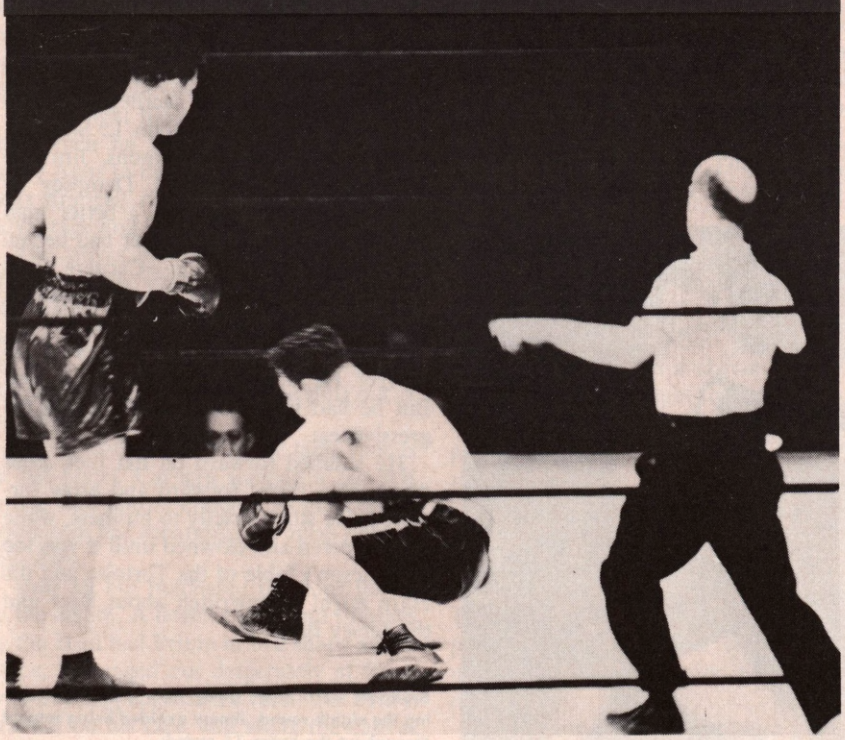
But while acclaiming Louis' brilliant victory, the crowd didn't lose sight of the fact that Braddock, the fallen monarch, had put up as game a stand as any champion since Sullivan at New Orleans. For one fleeting moment in the first round, Braddock had victory in his grasp. That was when he floored Louis with a short right uppercut as they grappled at close quarters. Joe landed on all fours and bounced up unhurt and fighting savagely. It was the first and last chance the old champ had to prolong his reign.

Braddock, slow, awkward and obviously used up after a few rounds, blamed his downfall on his two-year layoff. As compensation for his wounded feelings, however, James J. collected approximately $350,000, which is a lot of balm, even when split 50-50 with his managers, Joe Gould and Owney Madden.

The old champ faded out in the best traditions of pugilism. Though badly beaten, after the first round, he wasn't knocked off his feet till Joe put over the coup de grace in the eighth. Right up to the instant that Joe's wicked right flashed through the air and caught him ducking away from an anticipated left, the old war horse of the Jersey docks was a menace. His legs were gone. He was puffing like a Hoboken donkey engine. But the old dynamite was still packed in his right, ready to be detonated whenever an opening presented itself.

But Louis gave few openings. They called him a sucker for a right after the Schmeling disaster. He was nobody's sucker tonight. Save for that one surprise he got in the first when Braddock jolted him off his pins with that right uppercut, Joe fought a perfect battle. Careful at first, he let Braddock wear himself out with his futile lunges and barroom brawl swings that spent themselves harmlessly on the cool evening air. Then, as the old champ began to feel the pace, Joe speeded up his attack and wore him down for the finish.

The end, as Braddock hits the canvas after receiving a tremendous right from Louis in the eighth. Thus the Brown Bomber ascends boxing's highest throne, remaining there for 12 years.



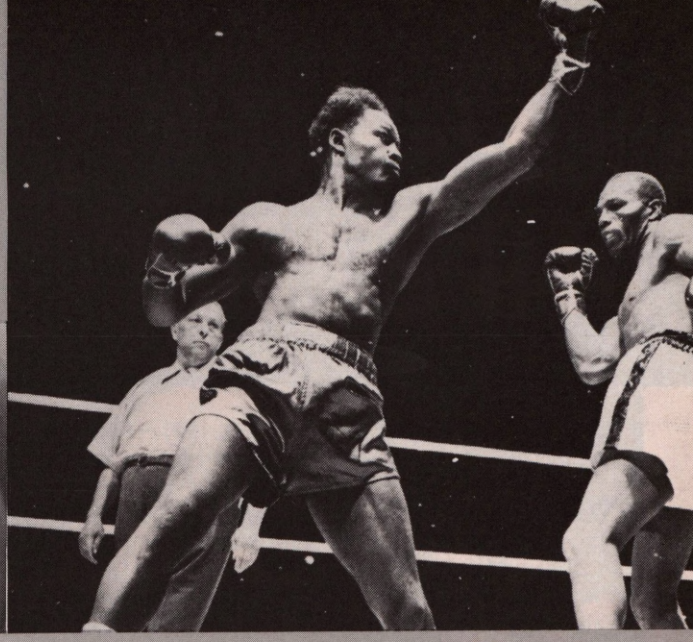
From the outset Louis outboxed the man who was supposed to be his master at this department of his profession. After the first few rounds, he made Jimmy miss punches by a foot or two, at times made the old champ look a bit ridiculous as he charged the night air and wound up lunging into the ropes as his clever, alert young foe danced out of his range.

As they awaited the bell after receiving instructions from referee Thomas, Joe danced as if rearin' to go while Jim, leaning on the ropes, waited unperturbed. At the bell though, Braddock came out fast while Joe took his time. The longshoreman let a right go that missed Joe by a foot. Joe then went to work on him with his left, popping him often on the head. Suddenly Joe crossed a right and staggered Jim.

His fighting Irish blood stirred up, the veteran closed in and before you could say "Mayor Hague" Joe was on his haunches and up again, the surprised victim of the short right uppercut.

This and one other right Braddock landed midway in the fight were the only two punches that hurt him, Joe said later.

GEE WHIZ, IT'S OL' EZ



(Above) Jersey Joe Walcott moves away from a left uppercut by Ezzard Charles in the first round. (Left) Walcott connects with a left to Charles' jaw but didn't land enough of 'em as Ezzard captured the nod and the title.

COMISKEY Park, Chicago, June 22, 1949.—It was no contest. Old Jersey Joe Walcott, trying to become the oldest man ever to win a heavyweight crown, tonight proved to be an easy punching bag for brash, 27-year-old Ezzard Charles here under the arcs. The Cincinnati clouter husbanded his youngth and his speed over the 15-round route to win a unanimous decision before 29,932 bored patrons of punch.

The match between these two Negroes for the NBA version of the heavyweight title relinquished by Joe Louis was a dull and spotty affair, just as it figured to be. But the Camden man who put Louis on the canvas three times in two fights, never was close to catching Charles with his Sunday sock tonight.

In fact, between the 12th and 13th, after Charles had piled up a huge round-by-round edge, the Illinois Boxing Commissioner, Joe Triner, warned Walcott's cornermen to make their man get in there and mix it up. But poor old Jersey Joe just didn't have it, and about the only dab of excitement came in an anti-climactic final frame when Walcott whaled away with do-or-die right hands in an effort to salvage the triumph.

There were no knockdowns. Charles took a trip to the canvas in the seventh, but it was the result of Walcott's tug after Ezzard had been wide with a left hook. It was ruled no knockdown and Charles, in complete command, continued on from there, the more clever and more capable man all the way.

The final tabulation, done on a point basis here instead of by the conventional round method, was all Charles even though the officials did tab it closer than a majority of the experts. Judge Frank (Spike) McAdams and judge Harold Marovitz both scored it for Charles by a 78-72 count, while referee Dave Miller made it unanimous, 77-73.

Your ringsider saw Charles winning 11 of the 15 rounds. We gave Walcott the first, second and 15th, calling the sixth even, but the last had been awarded by the referee to Walcott because of a low blow.

After the announcement of the second judges' scorecard had boomed over the public address system, all hell broke loose in the ring. For 30 seconds there was more activity than throughout the entire 15 frames. During the confusion, while Charles' hand was being hoisted in victory, his manager, Jake Mintz, the character from Pittsburgh, went into a swoon. At first it was thought to be serious. Referee Miller caught him before he hit the deck, but later, in the dressing room, he was his usual voluble self.

Weighing only 181¾ to Walcott's 195½, Charles became the second lightest scrapper in history to take the big title, Bob Fitzsimmons having scaled 167 the night he whipped Jim Corbett in 14 rounds at Carson City, March 17, 1897. And mustachioed Ezzard, a dead-cool fellow, accomplished the fistic feat because he was better conditioned and the better fighter.

Although he hadn't a jot of the color or the killer ability of the man he succeeds, Louis, who won his crown from Jim Bradrock just 12 years age tonight in this same ring, Charles had two definite attributes—speed and stamina. And he played them for all they were worth, a 25% cut of the net gate and a title authenticated by the National Boxing Association, and the International Boxing Club, the two dominant organizations of fistdom.

The New York Boxing Commission may snub Charles' title-wresting and London Jack Solomons may stage Savold-Woodcock for "the world's heavyweight championship," but no one can detract from the workmanlike manner in which he handled Walcott tonight. Never in danger, always the aggressor and constantly in control of the situation, he could only be charged with playing it too safe.

He had two big rounds, the seventh and the tenth. In the former, he opened with a solid right to the head which made Jersey Joe's knees buckle. After going down on a half-slip, half tug, Ezzard bounced back with two more savage flurries, this time lefts and rights, and poor, befuddled Walcott appeared on his way out. Retreating madly, he was shaken and hurt.

In fact, Walcott was not in the hunt after that savage pounding. In the tenth, he absorbed more of the same and at the bell ending that round was belching blood onto the canvas from cut lips.

Charles continued whacking Walcott around in the 11th, took a breather in the 12th, but won it anyway, then stepped up the attack to cop the 13th and 14th. Walcott long since must have known that he'd blown his chances. In the 13th, he had suddenly opened up with a left to the belly and a right to the head, his only solid socks in a six-round span.

In the 15th, he gambled everything on his right. It gave him a slight margin in that round, but he was too late with too little.

JERSEY BOUNCE

FORBES Field, Pittsburgh, July 18, 1951—In a boxing upset even more startling than the victory of Randy Turpin over Ray Robinson in London last week, Jersey Joe Walcott, Camden, N.J., tonight became the oldest fighter in ring history to win the world heavyweight championship, when he knocked out Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, in the seventh round of what was to have been a fifteen-round bout.

Walcott put an end to Charles' brief reign as titleholder with a terrific left hook to the jaw 55 seconds after the seventh round opened.

Under the force of the blow, Charles fell forward, his gloved fists under him, his nerves deadened, while the crowd of 28,272 came to its feet with an ear-splitting roar for the man who scaled the heights at thirty-seven years of age and after four previous failures against Charles and the dynamiting Joe Louis.

Referee Buck McTiernan, in unison with Tommy Grant, the knockdown timekeeper outside the ring, tolled off the fatal seconds as Charles tried unsuccessfully to lift himself off the ring floor.

Charles worked his arms spasmodically, trying for leverage. At "six" he got his head up. At "eight" his arms came free. At "ten" the beaten champion got to his haunches just as the referee spread his arms in a signal that the fight was over.

Then Charles toppled over backward, apparently oblivious of his surroundings.

His handlers, led by his co-managers, Tommy Tannas and Jake Mintz, jumped into the ring to lift him off the floor and carry him to his corner. The round had gone exactly fifty-five seconds when Walcott's powerful left hook landed on the point of Charles' chin.

The late Ruby Robert Fitzsimmons is the closest approach to Walcott in the matter of age when winning the ring's richest title. The gangling Cornishman was 35 when he knocked out James J. Corbett in fourteen rounds at Carson City, Nev., March 17, 1897.

In the emotional reaction to his amazing victory, Walcott almost fainted after the ten second count certified the beginning of his reign as world champion. Friends, admirers and fans stormed into the ring to congratulate the new ruler of the heavyweights.

Walcott became bolder in the fifth and three times grazed the champion's jaw with rights. Charles forced the attack, raking Walcott with rights to the body at long range and at close quarters. One straight left to the face midway of the round almost upset Walcott. But Jersey Joe came back and before the bell made Charles' knees buckle with a solid right to the jaw.

Police fought their way through the milling crowd to the ring to protect Walcott, whose handlers were trying to get the new champion away from the fans.

Walcott, breathing heavily, dropped to his knees, trying to say something over the radio. He couldn't utter a word and even if he could he could not have been heard above the din.

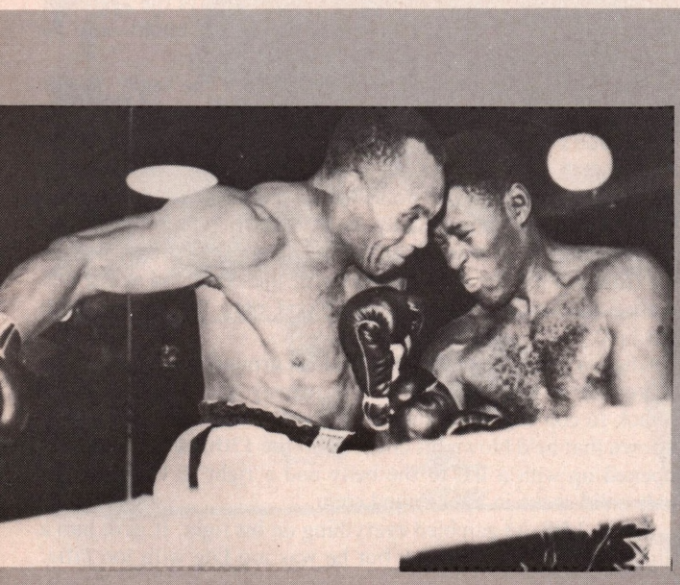
Here was a man at a time in life when the average boxer has long since retired, crowning a career that reaches back through twenty-one years, with a heavyweight title victory that is without parallel in ring annals in many respects.

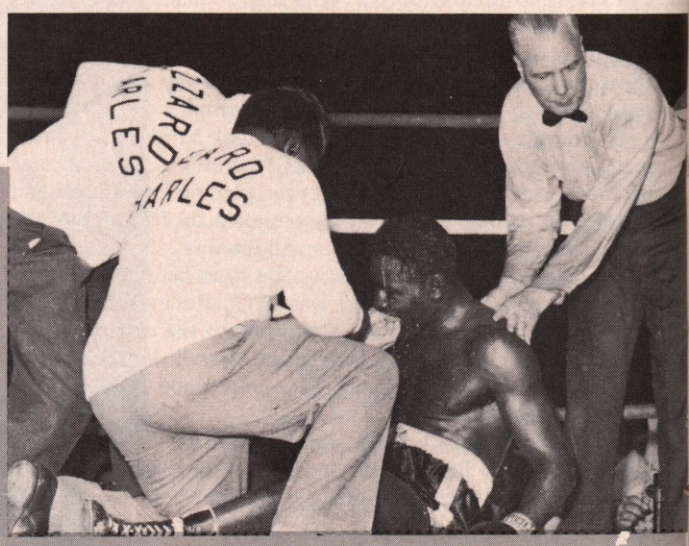
A despised underdog in the betting 6 to 1, and deservedly so on the record, Walcott was conceded only an outside chance to win. Expert opinion was practically unanimous in the selection of Charles as the winner. Hadn't he beaten Walcott twice? Was it reasonable to suppose a thirty-seven-year-old boxer, whose career started back in 1930, could do anything to upset the clever Charles, who was defending for the ninth time?

The crowd of 28,272 paid $245,004 to view the spectacle. This sum is in addition to $100,000 realized on the sale of the radio and television rights. The crowd was rewarded with a finish about which they can talk for a long time. For no fighter ever was more thoroughly knocked out than was Charles, in this, the city's first heavyweight championship.

Not all the action was confined to the battle itself. Preceding the encounter, Mintz, one of Charles' managers, objected so strenuously to the selection of bout officials that he was ordered from the ring by the local commissioner, John Holohan, who was supported by John (Ox) Da Grosa. Mintz watched the battle from a second-row working press seat.

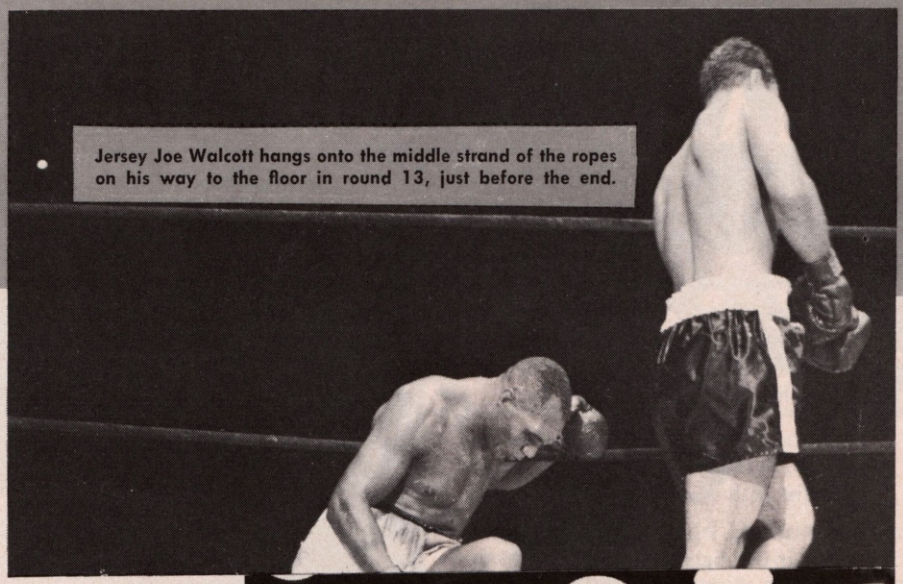
When it was over, he found he was under suspension by Pennsylvania's State Athletic Commission for an indefinite period, pending a hearing.



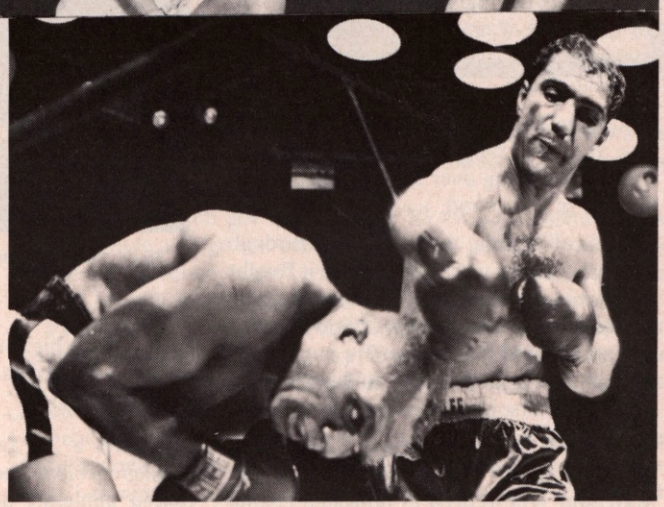


(Left) Ezzard Charles is about to connect with a right uppercut to Jersey Joe Walcott's chin in the third. (Above) Charles is stunned as he's ministered to after being knocked out by a tremendous left hook by Walcott after 55 seconds of the seventh round.

ROCK FESTIVAL



Jersey Joe Walcott hangs onto the middle strand of the ropes on his way to the floor in round 13, just before the end.



Jersey Joe is in big trouble here as Marciano lands a walloping right which proved to be the decisive blow of the bout.

MUNICIPAL STADIUM, Philadelphia—Sept. 23, 1952.—On a single terrifying right-hand punch, Rocky Marciano, born Rocco Marchegiano in Brockton's Ward 2, ascended to the world heavyweight throne by flattening Jersey Joe Walcott, the thirty-eight-year-old ancient, for the full count in forty-three seconds of the thirteenth round in Municipal Stadium tonight.

It wasn't old age that caught up to the old champion. He had been waging another of his remarkable battles, defying age, defying weariness, holding off Marciano, trading with Marciano. He had scored the only other knockdown of the battle—in the very first minute when he had dropped the twenty-eight-year-old challenger to his knees for a count of four with the same left hook that had won him the championship.

Going into the fateful thirteenth round, it was dead even, which meant, the way Walcott was going, that he was a mortal cinch to retain his championship if he could maintain his pace and pursue his wily tactics.

Marciano was a dead duck as the officials were scoring it. Walcott was certainly getting the breaks here, as he did three months ago against Charles. Referee Daggert had it 7-4-1, the judges, Pete Tomasco and Zach Clayton had it 7-5 and 8-4. So Walcott had the title safely locked up again, if he could go the limit. Clayton, now judging, was the referee three months ago when his official actions favored the old pappy guy from Camden, who had led a charmed life in his ring dotage after years of buffeting from the fates.

The betting was at least 4 to 1 that if the bout went the distance that Walcott would retain his title, as he had only three months ago in the same ring in a photo-finish with Charles.

But only one punch landed in the thirteenth round, and that single devastating title-changing explosion left Walcott dead, fistically speaking, on the canvas.

Walcott had started the round as he had so many that had gone before by dancing away, inviting Marciano to come in. Both the thirty-eight-year-old champion and his twenty-eight-year-old challenger showed signs of wear and tear, with their gore spotting the white trunks of Walcott, the black trunks of Marciano.

The champion had sustained a gash over his left eye in a heavy exchange in the sixth round in which Marciano, possibly from a butt, had suffered a gash on his head above the middle of his forehead. Subsequently in the eleventh round Marciano suffered another cut under his right eye. He had been bothered, harassed and annoyed for many rounds by blood or grease from Walcott's eye and face getting into his eyes.

Both had weathered many hard blows. But in the thirteenth round, Marciano stalked old Jersey Joe, backed him against the ropes near a neutral corner. Walcott had been in that position time and again, back against the ropes, and he had escaped without damage.

He did not escape this time, Both drew back their right hands, cocked them momentarily, as they had in many spots before. Both fired at almost the same instant for the jaw, summoning all their waning power, as though this was the big and decisive moment of the fight.

Few in the enormous crowd that more than half filled the vast stadium could foresee the crashing result.

Marciano beat Walcott to the punch. It was as simple as that. The hitherto frustrated relatively youthful challenger who hadn't been able to capitalize on his vaunted punching power, his youth or his strength blasted the right true to the target. Walcott's blow if it landed at all grazed Rocky's chin like a mild caress.

Marciano completed the full straight right, as stylish a blow ever struck, for all his lumbering crudity earlier in the contest. Walcott was shocked and stunned by the destroying dynamite. He froze into immobility, his eyes glazed, seeing nothing. His face had the ashen gray pallor of age now, but most of it was caused by grease spread over his rugged features.

Marciano followed through with a left that merely brushed Walcott. The old champion started to sag. Down he went on his left side, crumpling all the way in sections like a slow-motion picture of a chimney stack which had been dynamited.

Jersey Joe, four months short of his thirty-ninth birthday, the oldest heavyweight in all Queensberry history, was done. He landed in a curiously broken heap, on his nose, on his left shoulder, on his side, his left arm and glove turned crookedly under him, his right glove bent back on the canvas.

Never a twitch from the beaten-down champion as he lay there while referee Charley Daggert, target of many complaints from Al Weill, Marciano's manager, during the fight, counted the full ten and one for good measure over his prostrate hulk.

And A Youth Shall Lead Them

Floyd Patterson knocks out Archie Moore in fifth round to capture vacant heavyweight crown.

THE Stadium, Chicago, Nov. 30, 1956.—Floyd Patterson, at the tender age of 21, became the youngest man ever to win the world's heavyweight championship.

The Brooklyn boy prodigy scored a knockout over veteran Archie Moore in 2:27 of the fifth round tonight.

A devastating left to the chin dropped the 40-year-old light heavyweight champ for the count of nine. Then a whistling left hook and short right cross dumped him for the final count.

Referee Frank Sikora tolled 10 just before the bell rang, although it was announced as being over 33 seconds prior to the end of the round.

Ancient Archie, who has been through 21 years of ring warfare, most of it fought in the canebrake country, thus reached the end of the line. He was a pathetic figure in defeat. The old guy's legs were completely gone and he wilted rapidly under the pressure of Patterson's youth and speed.

A crowd of 14,000 paying $228,145 at the gate, hailed the successor to Rocky Marciano, who retired as unbeaten champ last April 27.

From a net gate of $187,585, plus $200,000 radio-TV money, Patterson and Moore each collected 30 percent, or about $116,275 each. The Chicago area was blacked out of the national telecast.

Patterson, a nimble-footed, quick-fisted boxer, took charge in the second round and from that point on it was a matter of how long old man Moore could withstand the withering glove storm.

Floyd split a deep cut alongside the bridge of Archie's nose—just inside the top of his eye—with a flurry of left hooks in the third round.

Moore, a 2-1 favorite, never landed a damaging blow and for the most part he pawed aimlessly at his young opponent. Archie, outweighing Patterson 187¾ to 182¼, was flat-footed and tired, too far gone for the lithe Patterson.

Archie tried to take charge in the fourth, going all out with left jabs and attempting his customary sneak rights. But the Brooklyn youth was Moore's master as he parried the blows and countered with swishing, short left hooks to the veteran's bleeding countenance.

When the gong sent them into action for the fifth round, the now confident Patterson moved into action, punching with abandon. Finally he saw the old man sag and with catlike agility Patterson closed in.

A pile-driving left hook dropped Moore to the canvas. Archie rolled over and barely pulled himself to his feet at the count of nine. Patterson rushed in again, connected with a left hook and followed with a right as Archie dropped to his haunches.

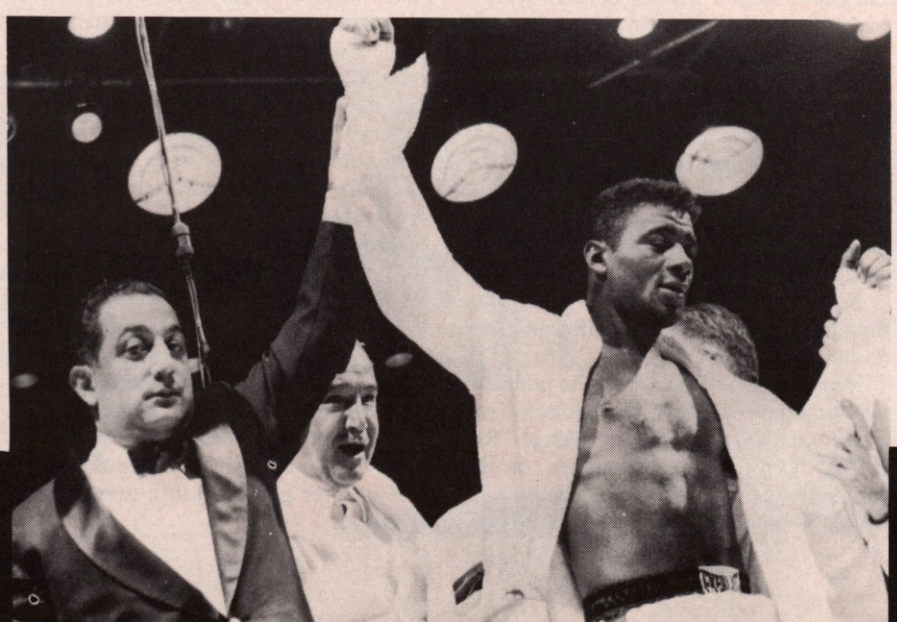
Moore tried to draw himself up, but failed to make it at the count of 10.

Judge Jim McManus scored the first four rounds for Patterson 20-16 in the "five-point-must" system. Judge John Bray had it 18-18, while referee Sikora scored it 20-17 for Patterson.

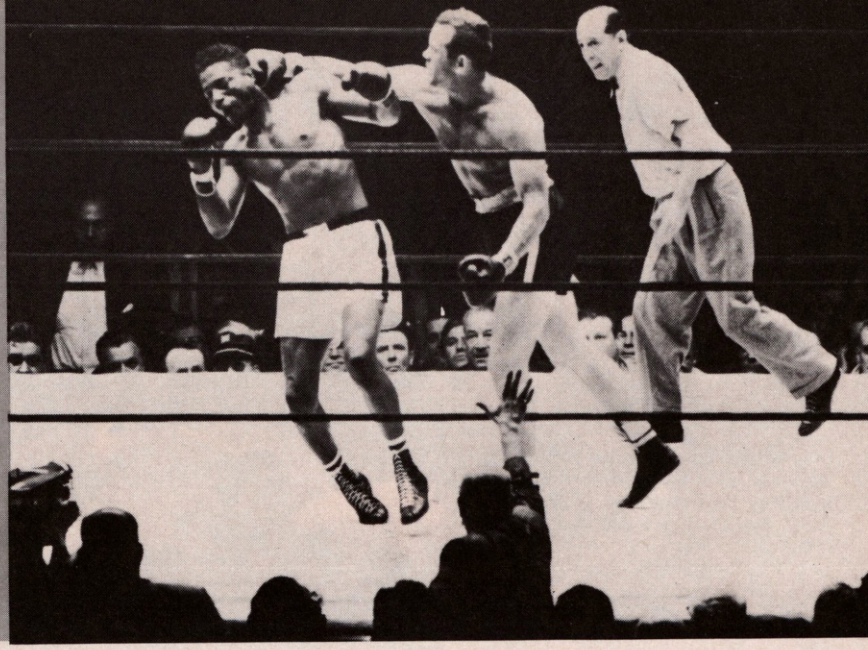
It was Patterson's 18th successive victory and his 31st in 32 professional bouts. He joins ring greats like Jim Jeffries, Jim Corbett, Jack Dempsey, Jack Johnson, Gene Tunney, Joe Louis and Rocky Marciano as rulers of fistiana. Patterson, young and still improving, could rule the ring for a long time since the heavyweight division now is at a low ebb.

Patterson first flashed into the spotlight by winning the 165-pound Olympic championship at Helsinki in 1952. He turned professional shortly after and moved rapidly to the front.

Louis was 23 when he gained the crown. Dempsey attained it at age 24.



Floyd has his arm raised by ring announcer Ben Bentley at the Chicago Stadium.



Ingemar Johansson tags Floyd Patterson with a vicious right to the head, sending him on one of his seven trips to the floor in the third round.

Hammer of Thor

YANKEE Stadium, New York, June 26, 1959.—A Viking warrior with the power of Thor's thunderbolts in his right arm, won the world's heavyweight championship for his native Sweden tonight when Ingemar Johansson knocked out Floyd Patterson in the third round after flooring him seven times.

The mystery of what Ingo was doing with his right was solved for 30,000 wildly excited fans to see, as the bedimpled Norseman cut loose with it soon after the third opened. He was saving it for Floyd's exclusive benefit. Delivering it like a pole ax against the bole of a sturdy tree, Ingo landed it flush on Floyd's jaw and dropped him like a lumberjack felling a forest monarch.

Dragging himself to his feet on rubbery legs, Floyd, utterly befuddled, staggered away from the Swede who clipped him from behind for another knockdown. Five more came after that, until referee Ruby Goldstein mercifully stopped it at 2:03.

It was one of the most concentrated doses of punishment a heavyweight has absorbed since Jack Dempsey dished it out to Jess Willard at Toledo in 1919.

After all the mishaps that had bobbed up during the weeks that promoter Bill Rosensohn was struggling against great odds to put over this show, with Ingemar his only hope of salvation, the miracle happened and left him sitting pretty even though the estimated gate of $425,00 indicated he would lose on this one.

A soggy, sullen crowd that had sat through heavy rain and sticky humidity for an hour or more, not knowing whether there would be a fight or not, rose en masse when Johansson detonated that first explosive right against Floyd's chin. The two minutes of sustained thrills that followed gave even the red carpet $100 set its money's worth.

Not only did Ingemar solve the mystery of what had become of his vaunted right, but he demonstrated to everyone's satisfaction why Cus D'Amato had been feeding invalids, amateurs and tyros to the champion he had predicted would be remembered as one of the greatest of all time.

On his showing against the first genuine opponent he has faced since winning the title, Floyd must be classed as one of the poorest, though his gameness won everyone's admiration.

The punishment Floyd took unflinchingly would have discouraged many better equipped heavyweights. He went out like a champion should, asking no quarter and ready to take more brutal punishment if the referee had so willed it.

His left was in Floyd's face from the opening bell and his swift-retreating style under attack took the force out of what few hard punches the fading champion managed to score with.

The nearest thing to a combination Patterson threw was a left to the body and a right to the head in the second with which Ingo rolled to lessen their sting.

The bout, which got underway at 10:40 p.m., opened on a cautious note as Ingo stabbed away with left jabs at Floyd, peeking at him through raised arms shielding his body. Johansson forced the action and had a shade the better of the round.

Floyd started the second with a right to the body and took command as Ingo backed away from his body punches. The champion wound up the round as if he thought he had the Swede figured out and was ready to go to work.

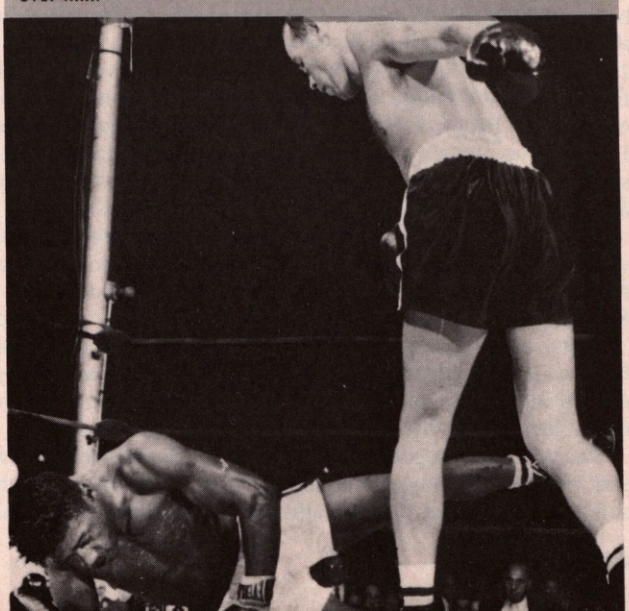
Fancy the surprise package that greeted him soon after the third opened as Ingo, as if to say, "Here it is, ladies and gentlemen," catapulted a right to the jaw and dropped Floyd stone cold to the canvas.

Unable to hear his corner shouting to him to take a full count, he fought his way perilously upright on rubber legs only to be dropped again with a left and right to the jaw.

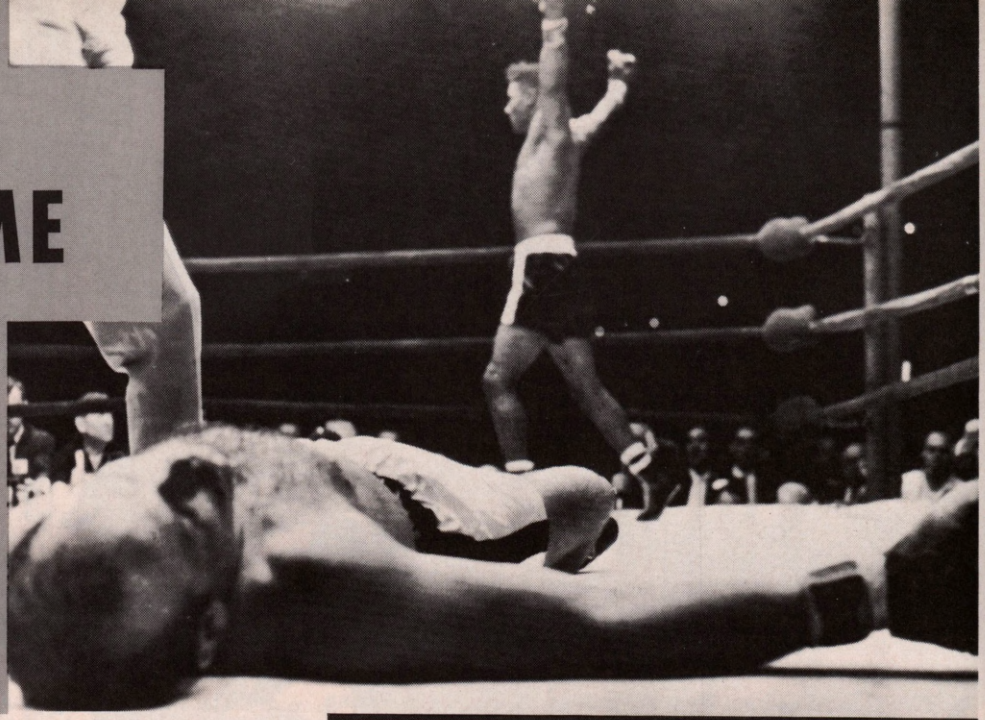
Again he tried to get up almost at once and a pile-driving right to the chin draped him on the canvas once more. Four times this was repeated, with the Stadium in an uproar and Floyd in a fog.

The seventh time Floyd collapsed, referee Goldstein took one knowing look at him and ran over to raise Ingemar's hand.

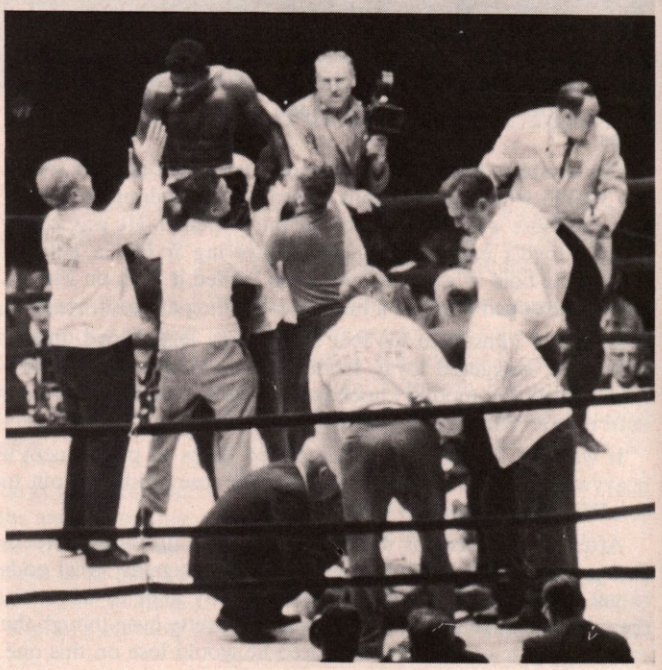
Dazed but game Floyd again on the deck as Ingemar stands over him.



THE MAN WHO CAME BACK



(Above) Ingemar Johansson is dead to the world after being knocked out by an elated Floyd Patterson in the fifth round, Floyd thus becoming the first and only man in heavyweight annals to regain the championship. (Below) Patterson is hoisted upon the shoulders of his handlers while Ingemar is ministered to.



POLO Grounds, New York, June 20, 1960.—It was Floyd Patterson's turn here tonight and he hit for all the bases, cleaning Ingemar Johansson off the world heavyweight throne.

With two tremendous leaping left hooks, the very kind the boxing critics said would spell disaster for him, the youthful New York fighter stretched the Swedish defender for a count of nine and then for the full count of ten in 1 minute 51 seconds of the fifth round in their championship rematch scheduled for 15 rounds.

The historic result brought complete chaos in and outside the ring as an uncontrolled mob overran the ringside area, smothering everything in its path.

Flat on his back, his eyes closed, his head twitching from side to side, his legs twitching, blood oozing from his mouth, the unseeing, unknowing champion took the count of ten a stride from his corner. He was completely demolished from the explosive left hook that Patterson crashed against his jaw.

With his personal physician from Goteborg, Dr. Gosta Karlsson, and two New York Boxing Commission physicians, Drs. Alex Schiff and Samuel Swetnick working to bring him to, Johansson was inert for ten minutes before he was able to leave the ring. He had been lifted up by the doctors, but he sank back again. Finally he was placed on a stool, still dazed, weak and groggy.

It was a punch, that left hook of Patterson's that rang all the bells of the entire Queensberry era of more than sixty years. For the first time in the history of the division from the days of John L. Sullivan a heavyweight had come back to reclaim the title. Eight men before Patterson had tried to come back, all eight before Patterson had failed—James J. Corbett, twice, Bob Fitzsimmons, James J. Jeffries, Jack Dempsey (sitting at ringside), Max Schmeling, Joe Louis, Ezzard Charles three times and Jersey Joe Walcott.

Patterson, at 21, had been the youngest ever to win the heavyweight crown when he knocked out old Archie Moore in five rounds, Nov. 30, 1956. Now, at 25, Patterson stood alone as the heavyweight who came all the way.

Patterson had never felt the real thrill of being a world heavyweight champion, he said. He did not beat a heavyweight champion when he whipped old Archie, for they were fighting to fill the vacancy left by the retirement of Rocky Marciano.

The youthful refugee from the squalor of the Bedford-Stuyvesant section felt tingles running up and down his spine, his somber, sleepy-eyed face wreathed in a half smile as his handlers, trainer Dan Florio, brother Nick Florio and Buster Watson lifted the new champion onto their shoulders. At last Floyd was a true champion because he beat the champion.

Patterson, in this time of jubilation, was looking down onto the inert heap of his victim.

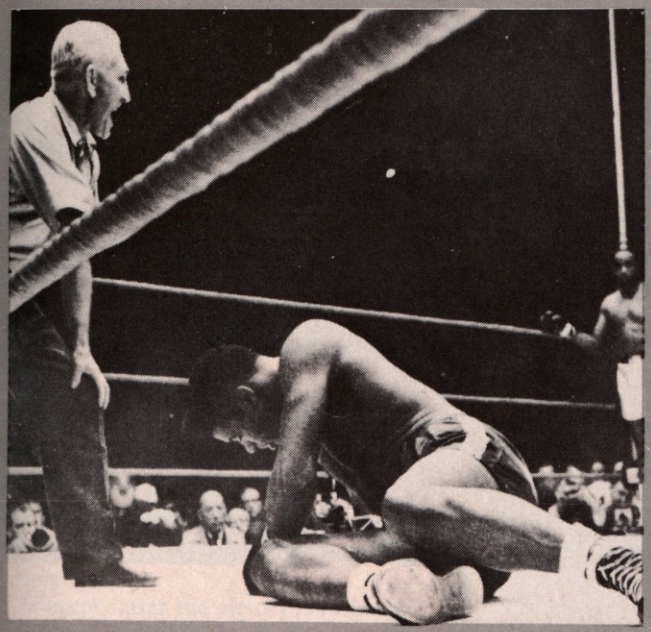
Another June, another year, a new Patterson—it was all so different this clear, warm evening under the stars from that night of disaster 360 days ago when Patterson had been stunned by a mighty right that left him a headless chicken flopping up and down for seven knockdowns in the third round before referee Ruby Goldstein stopped it.

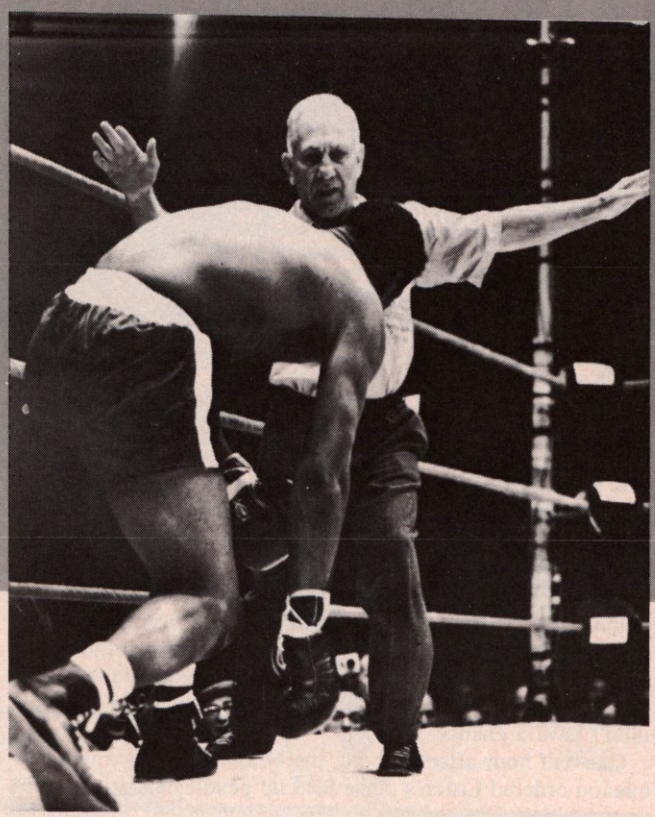
Patterson weighed in at 190 punds, eight pounds heavier than he was a year ago, heavier than he has ever been, against the 194¾ of Johansson's.

This was a fight in which Patterson won three of the four rounds before the stupendous finish that sent an estimated crowd of 45,000 who paid an estimated $800,000 into a roar.

This fifth-round finish was as electrifying and as unexpected as the third-round finish a year ago, with Johansson, however, able to rise only once where Patterson had gotten up six times.

SONNY SENT 'EM ALL HOME EARLY





(Above) Floyd Patterson, to be an ex-champion in a few moments, listens to the count while Sonny Liston waits in a neutral corner. (Right) Referee Frank Sikora signals the end for Floyd at 2:06 of the opening round.

COMISKEY Park, Chicago, Sept. 25, 1962.—They arrived early in great expectations and they left early in bitter disillusionment.

Many hadn't settled in their seats before Sonny Liston finished off Floyd Patterson in the first round of the heavyweight championship fight tonight.

Indeed, many didn't see the knockout. Their plight was symbolized by a voice shrilling in bewilderment:

"Who was that knocked out? Hey, usher, who won? I paid 100 bucks to see it and I gotta know who won."

Even those who supported Liston and bet on him seemed to feel a bit cheated by the two-minute six-second knockout.

One Liston backer, while telling that he "won a bundle," was moved to remark about the crowd of 18,894: "Never before have so many traveled so far and paid so much to see so little."

Despite the sparseness of the crowd in the spacious ball park, the event attracted the traditional cross-section of society that makes it a point to see—and be seen—at a heavyweight championship encounter.

Mayor Daley led a big Democratic delegation to the ringside. Near him were Ald. Kenneth E. Campbell (20th), State Sen. Marshall Korshak, who is also 5th Ward Democratic committeeman; Sheriff Frank Sain and James Driscoll, 21st Ward Democratic committeeman.

A sprinkling of top-rank Republicans also could be identified in the $100 seats, but farther back than the Democrats.

Don Ameche, Ralph Edwards and May Britt, wife of Sammy Davis Jr., were prominent in the Hollywood delegation.

Toots Shor, restaurateur, sat with a substantial representation of the New York fight crowd.

From Las Vegas came Ben Goffstein of the Riviera hotel and casino and Jack Gottlieb of the Dunes.

Many of the Las Vegas notables reportedly passed up ringside to view the fight on the closed-circuit television as guests of Frank Sinatra.

Most of Chicago's Rush St. familiars were there. Manny Skar of the Sahara Motel was ringside host to a group of show people.

Big-name hoodlums, long accustomed to front-seat monopoly at heavyweight title fights, were conspicuous by their absence, according to detectives of the police intelligence unit, who habitually tail them.

The detectives said they could spot only three, and those were far down the list in the hoodlum command.

Another, of even lesser status in the underworld, lectured a detective, who had asked him to identify himself, on the proprieties of his social life.

"What's so unusual about seeing a guy like me at a fight?" the little man of the underworld demanded. "If you saw some of us hoodlums in a box at the opera, you'd have something."

Former champion Joe Louis, looking dejected and forlorn, lingered in his seat after most of the crowd shuffled off.

"Patterson started okay," the old Brown Bomber said, "but I knew he was through when I saw him clinch."

Should Patterson try for another shot at Liston?"

"No," Louis said, emphatically.

Approximately 4,000 occupants of $100 ringside seats paid $50 per minute to see Liston become heavyweight boxing champion of the world.

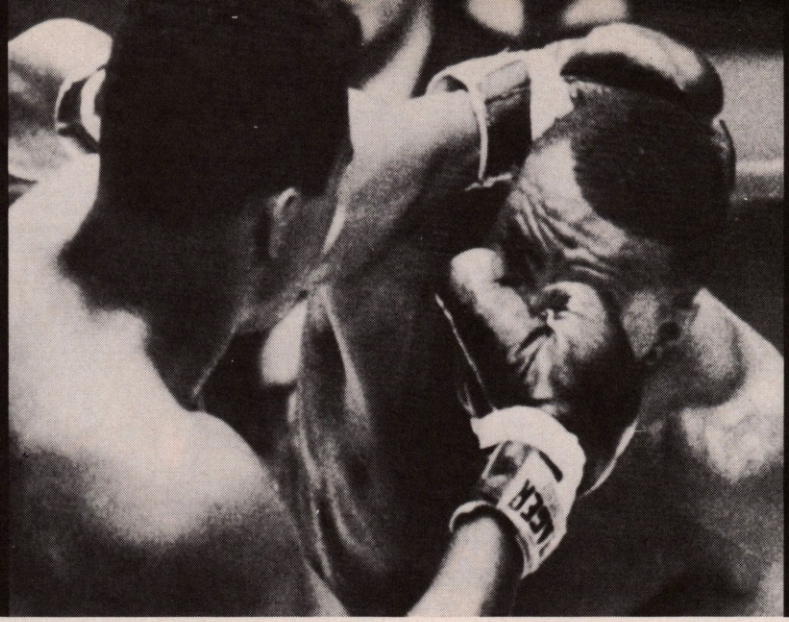
In nearly 30 theaters across the country, other thousands paid from $5 to $10 a head to watch the shortest short ever witnessed on a movie screen.

Compared to this, Mickey Mouse is a double feature.

Dale Robertson, star of television's Wells Fargo and master of the fast draw, turned green with envy in his ringside seat when Liston deposited Floyd Patterson on the canvas in 2 minutes and 6 seconds.

Patterson never had a chance.

It's Clay All The Way



Clay bangs a right to Liston's face during their Miami Beach contest, won by Clay when Liston failed to answer the bell for the seventh round.

MIAMI Beach Auditorium, Miami Beach, Fla.—Feb. 25, 1964.—Turning his boastful words into a blazing assortment of punches, young Cassius Clay became the new heavyweight champion of the world in a scene of bedlam here tonight as a badly-beaten and bloodied Sonny Liston failed to answer the bell for the seventh round of the scheduled 15-round battle.

The bell for round seven rang, but Liston's chief advisor, Jack Nilon, wig-wagged to referee Barney Felix that the heavily-favored champion had had it. Thus, one of the all-time great upsets was recorded by a 7-1 underdog, a 22-year-old with only 19 professional bouts, whom the whole mitt world had said didn't have a chance.

One-half hour after the bout, the Miami Beach Boxing Commission ordered Liston's purse held up pending examination by two surgeons in Miami Beach. The announcement, made by Ed Lassman, a member of the Commission and president of the World Boxing Association, affected only Liston's share of the live gate, not the huge revenue from theatre television. The Miami Beach City Council also announced it would investigate the bout.

When the bout ended, Liston was slumped on his stool, a cut under his left eye drooling blood and the area under the right eye a lumpy purple blob. He just sat there with a stony look on his face as Nilon and his corner cutman, Willie Reddish, explained to the referee that Liston had injured his left shoulder and was through for the evening.

"We think it's out of joint," Reddish explained to shouting newsmen at ringside. "He hasn't been able to punch with his left."

The defrocked champion's personal physician, Dr. Robert Bennett, who came to the corner after Nilon had made his decision to end the fight, said it appeared that Liston had injured a nerve or pulled a tendon.

Later, Liston went to St. Francis of Assisi Hospital for an examination. Dr. Alexander Robbins, chief physician of the Miami Beach Commission, came to ringside and told reporters that Liston felt something snap in his left shoulder in the first round.

"That's what he told me," Dr. Robbins said. "The middle of the first round. He told me he couldn't raise his left arm after that."

The first official medical bulletin came from Dr. Octavio Suarez, chief of the emergency ward at St. Francis Hospital, who examined Liston and said he had no feeling from the left side of his neck down to his left elbow.

The fact is, of course, he did raise his left arm after that, and threw many hooks and jabs, the majority of which whistled harmlessly through the air.

The crowd of 8,297 paying $402,000 at the gate—far below expectations—was baffled by the sudden, anti-climactic ending. Clay, magnificent in the early rounds, had seemed to be running out of juice in the fifth, which was the first and only round won by Liston, at least on this ringsider's scorecard.

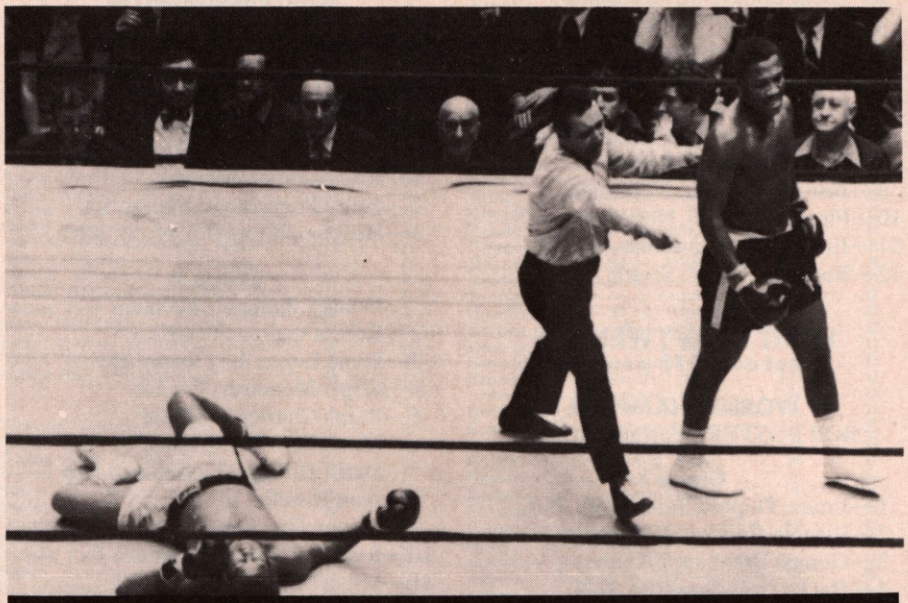
Then, suddenly, the fight was over and the Clay camp was going crazy. It wasn't until a good 15 to 18 minutes later that announcer Frank Freeman asked for the crowd's attention and told them about the injury to Liston. The reaction was a chorus of boos, indication that many in the house thought Liston quit cold.

Liston couldn't seem to untrack himself in the fourth, but he won the fifth, a round in which Clay's seconds were complaining that a drug used on Liston's cut was getting into their man's eyes. Cassius did appear to be bothered for a time in the fifth and Liston took command.

In fact, it appeared at this point that Clay had run completely out of bounce. He had stopped throwing his lightning jabs and was merely scrubbing his left in Liston's face. By now Sonny's eye had stopped bleeding and it looked as though he finally had found the groove.

Liston backs Clay into the ropes, but the shifty Cassius ducks under Sonny's straight left and starts to slide out to safety.

BOMBS AWAY!



(Top) Frazier looks at the crumpling Ellis after dumping him for the second time near the end of round four. (Below) Referee Tony Perez sends Joe to neutral corner before picking up count. Ellis arose after the bell at the count of nine but was not allowed to answer the bell for the fifth round.

MADISON Square Garden, New York, Feb. 16, 1970.—In the muscular frenzy that has typified his unstylish but undefeated career, Joe Frazier succeeded Cassius Clay tonight as the single world heavyweight champion by registering a fifth-round knockout over Jimmy Ellis.

Moments after the victory, Frazier announced his retirement unless a showdown can be arranged with Clay, who prefers to be known as Muhammad Ali.

"I'm going to sing rock 'n' roll," Frazier said, "I'm not going to fight again unless I can fight Muhammad."

The bout ended with Ellis, who had been knocked down twice in the fourth round, on his stool as the bell rang for the fifth round. Ellis, his eyes cloudy, attempted to wobble to his feet to resume the fight, but his manager, Angelo Dundee, shoved him back and waved his arms.

"I love my fighter," Dundee explained moments later in the ring. "He wanted to continue, but I didn't want him hurt."

Since the bell had rung for the beginning of the fifth round and Ellis had not answered it, Frazier's 25th victory and 22nd knockout was listed as ending, in the fifth round. Dundee's mercy, however, received as much applause from the near-sellout crowd of 18,000 as Frazier's fury.

"God bless you, Angelo," some of the ringside spectators were shouting. "There should be more like you."

For the chunky Frazier, there were roars of joy, particularly from those who had wagered on him as a 4-1 betting favorite. As he has destroyed so many opponents, he methodically slaughtered Ellis in his brutal manner.

Frazier, as the six-state champion, took command of the bout in the second round. After stunning the World Boxing Association champion twice in the third round with savage left hooks, he returned to his corner with a wide smile on his face. He was enjoying the combat.

When the bell opened the fourth round, Frazier bolted across the ring to complete his task. Midway in the round, he was pummelling Ellis almost at will around the head and he dropped him with a savage left hook.

Face down on the canvas, Ellis opened his eyes at the count of four by referee Tony Perez, and wobbled to his feet at eight. Resuming the brawl, Frazier let go a wild left hook that spun Ellis to the canvas again moments before the bell was to ring.

At the count of 5, the bell rang but under New York State Athletic Commission rules, the count continued after the bell. Ellis wobbled to his feet at nine, but apparently without realizing that he had escaped a knockout by a second.

Between rounds, Dundee sponged Ellis on the head and attempted to revive him. But when the bell rang, Dundee judged that Ellis was not prepared to continue.

Frazier and Ellis earned 30 percent each of the gate that was announced as $600,000 plus the same percentage of whatever develops from the ancillary rights.

Ellis, once a sparring partner for Clay, never had been on the canvas throughout his 10-year career except for a momentary knockdown by Rubin (Hurricane Carter in a middleweight match in the old Garden six years ago. It was Ellis's first defeat as a heavyweight and his career won-lost record is 27-6.

At the opening bell, Ellis moved to the center of the ring but suddenly stopped and waited for Frazier before throwing a stiff jab as the Philadelphia slugger attempted to bury both his fists in the Louisville gladiator's midsection. The styles had been established — the boxer-puncher against the slugger.

Throughout the first round, Ellis controlled the tempo with his jabs and long right hands. Ellis also was successful in avoiding the ropes where Frazier had demolished so many foes.

In the second round, however, Frazier began to find the range with his most damaging punch, the left hook. In the third, the 26-year-old Frazier twice stunned Ellis with his left hook but the 29-year-old Kentuckian not only regained his equilibrium but whacked Frazier with a right before the bell.

1970 OFFICIAL WORLD RATINGS

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HEAVYWEIGHTS
(over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
JOE FRAZIER, Philadelphia, Pa.

Group I
1—Cassius Clay, Louisville, Ky.

Group II
1—George Foreman, Hayward, Calif.
2—Oscar Bonavena, Argentina
3—Jerry Quarry, Los Angeles, Calif.
4—Mac Foster, Fresno, Calif.
5—Henry Cooper, England
6—George Chuvalo, Canada
7—Sonny Liston, Las Vegas, Nev.
8—Jose Ibar Urtain, Spain
9—Jose Luis Garcia, Venezuela
10—Floyd Patterson, New York, N.Y.
11—Jimmy Ellis, Louisville, Ky.
12—Boone Kirkman, Seattle, Wash.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(not over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
BOB FOSTER, Washington, D.C.

Group I
1—Jimmy Dupree, Jersey City, N.J.
2—Vicente Rondon, Venezuela
3—Gomeo Brennan, Bahamas
4—Hal Carroll, Syracuse, N.Y.
5—Dick Tiger, Nigeria

Group II
1—Piero Del Papa, Italy
2—Mark Tessman, Houston, Texas
3—Andy Kendall, Portland, Ore.
4—Larry Buck, Seattle, Wash.
5—Ron Marsh, Shawnee, Kan.
6—Charlie Green, New York, N.Y.
7—Ray Anderson, Akron, Ohio
8—Eddie Jones, Los Angeles, Calif.
9—Gregorio Peralta, Argentina
10—Ron Wilson, San Diego, Calif.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 160 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
CARLOS MONZON, Argentina

Group I
1—Nino Benvenuti, Italy
2—Emile Griffith, New York, N.Y.
3—Luis Rodriguez, Miami Beach, Fla.

Group II
1—Juan Carlos Duran, Italy
2—Doyle Baird, Akron, Ohio
3—Nessim Cohen, France
4—Pierre Fourie, South Africa
5—Carmelo Bossi, Italy
6—Fraser Scott, Seattle, Wash.
7—Denny Moyer, Portland, Ore.
8—Rafael Gutierrez, Mexico
9—Tom Bogs, Denmark
10—Don Fullmer, West Jordan, Utah
11—Ralph Palladin, Baltimore, Md.
12—Curtis Cokes, Dallas, Texas
13—Nate Collins, San Francisco, Calif.
14—Bill Douglas, Columbus, Ohio
15—Tom Bethea, New York, N.Y.

WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 147 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
BILLY BACKUS, Syracuse, N.Y.

Group I
1—Jose Napoles, Mexico
2—Percy Pugh, New Orleans, La.
3—Hedgemon Lewis, Detroit, Mich.

Group II
1—Donato Paduano, Canada
2—Robert Gallois, France
3—Ernie Lopez, Las Vegas, Nev.
4—Roger Menetrey, France
5—Ralph Charles, England
6—Marcel Cerdan, France
7—Dario Hidalgo, Dominican Rep.
8—Jean Josselin, France
9—Johann Orsolics, Austria
10—Raul Rodriguez, Mexico
11—Miguel De Oliveire, Brazil

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 140 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
NICOLINO LOCHE, Argentina

Group I
1—Bruno Arcari, Italy
2—Adolph Pruitt, St. Louis, Mo.
3—Eddie Perkins, Chicago, Ill.
4—Bunny Grant, Jamaica

Group II
1—Joao Henrique, Brazil
2—Enrique Jana, Argentina
3—Jimmy Robertson, San Fran., Calif.
4—Lion Furuyama, Japan
5—Ely Yares, Philippines
6—Anthony Morodi, South Africa
7—Sandro Lopopolo, Italy
8—Dorman Crawford, Costa Rica

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 135 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
KEN BUCHANAN, Scotland

Group I
1—Ismael Laguna, Panama
2—Pedro Carrasco, Spain
3—Carlos Hernandez, Spain
4—Mando Ramos, Long Beach, Calif.

Group II
1—Al Ford, Canada
2—Sugar Ramos, Mexico
3—Miguel Velazquez, Spain
4—Shinichi Kadota, Japan
5—Chango Carmona, Mexico
6—Raul Montoya, Mexico
7—Baby Luis, Miami, Fla.
8—Cho Young Choul, Korea

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 130 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
HIROSHI KOBAYASHI, Japan

Group I
1—Ruben Navarro, Los Angeles, Calif.
2—Yoshiaki Numata, Japan
3—Antonio Amaya, Panama
4—Rene Barrientos, Philippines

Group II
1—Frank Otero, Miami Beach, Fla.
2—Sammy Goss, Trenton, N.J.
3—Frankie Crawford, Los Angeles, Cal.
4—Armando Mendoza, Venezuela
5—Jose Acosta, Venezuela
6—Hiroshi Shoji, Japan
7—Jose Smecca, Argentina
8—Godfrey Stevens, Chile

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 126 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
KUNIAKI SHIBATA, Japan

Group I
1—Shozo Saijyo, Japan
2—Vicente Saldivar, Mexico

Group II
1—Antonio Gomez, Venezuela
2—Raul Cruz, Mexico
3—Jose Legra, Spain
4—Jimmy Revie, England
5—Eder Jofre, Brazil
6—Ernesto Marcel, Panama
7—Jose Luis Pimentel, San Antonio, Tex.
8—Ricardo Arredondo, Mexico
9—Alfredo Marcano, Venezuela
10—Lionel Rose, Australia
11—Ray Vega, Mexico

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(not over 118 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
CHUCHO CASTILLO, Mexico

Group I
1—Ruben Olivares, Mexico

2—Rodolfo Martinez, Mexico
3—Jesus Pimentel, Los Angeles, Calif.

Group II

1—Alan Rudkin, England
2—Franco Zurlo, Italy
3—Ramon Bravo, Venezuela
4—Takeo Sakurai, Japan
5—Rafael Herrera, Mexico
6—Ushiwakamaru Harada, Japan
7—Enrique Pinder, Panama
8—Felix Marquez, Venezuela
9—Julio Guerrero, Mexico
10—Rogelio Lara, Mexico

FLYWEIGHTS
(not over 112 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
ERBITO SALVARRIA, Philippines

Group I

1—Masao Ohba, Japan
2—Chartchai Chionoi, Thailand
3—Efren Torres, Mexico
4—Lorenzo Gutierrez, Mexico
5—Bernabe Villacampo, Philippines

Group II

1—Octavio Gomez, Mexico
2—Berkrerk Chartvanchai, Thailand
3—Orlando Amores, Panama
4—Susumu Hanagata, Japan
5—Betulio Gonzalez, Venezuela
6—Fernando Atzori, Italy
7—Betulio Gonzalez, Venezuela
8—Fernand Lumucad, Philippines
9—Sal Montana, Mexico

Boxers listed below are grouped in general classification, and in alphabetical order. Those listed in each class are rated on a par.

DIVISION LEGEND

H—Heavyweights
LH—Light Heavyweights
M—Middleweights
W—Welterweights
JW—Junior Welters
L—Lightweights
JL—Junior Lights
F—Featherweights
B—Bantamweights
Fly—Flyweights

NORTH, SOUTH AND CENTRAL AMERICA

NAME	LOCATION	DIVISION	RATING CLASS
Abney, Perry	Scranton, Pa	M	C
Abrajar, Kame de	Africa	H	D
Acevedo, Rafael	Dominican Rep.	JW	D
Acosta, Tony	Webster, Mass.	M	D
Adams, Joey	Los Angeles, Cal	W	D
Adignu, Noteem	New York	M	D
Adkins, Dave	Boston, Mass.	M	B
Adkins, Larry	Cincinnati, Ohio	W	C
Advijo, Ignacio	exican	F	D
Aghai, Nasser	San Francisco, Cal.	L	C
Aguilar, Antonio	Argentina	M	C
Aguilar, Lupe	Mexico	M	D
Agustin, Emil	Hawaii	JW	D
Ahmed, Nafiz	Canada	H	C
Aipa, Ah Hong	Hawaii	L	D
Akins, Herman Bunky	L.A., Cal	H	D
Alafa, Homero	Houston, Texas	L	D
Alaiasi, Filifili	Honolulu, Hawaii	LH	D
Alaniz, Jesse	Houston, Texas	L	D
Alcala Manuel	Estarza—Mexico	F	D
Alcala, Manuel	San Jose, Cal.	M	D
Alcarez, Ricardo	Mexico	C	D
Alford, Bobby	Atlanta, Ga.	M	C
Alicia, Marcelino	Worcester, Mass	W	C
Allegra, Francisco	San Diego, Cal	L	D
Allen, Charlie	Sprinfield, Mo.	M	D
Allen, Cliff	Los Angeles, Cal.	H	D
Almazan, Chucho	Mexico	W	D
Altemar, Paul	Philadelphia, Pa.	W	C
Alvarado, Felix	Los Angeles, Cal.	JL	D
Alvarado, Oscar	Uvalde, Texas	W	A
Alvarado, Pablo	Austin, Texas	M	D
Alvarado, Richie	San Jose, Cal.	L	C
Alvarado, Tony	Pasadena, Calif	F	B
Alvarez, Alfonso	Mexico	B	C
Alvarez, Jesus	Mexico	JL	D
Alvarez, Martin	Mexico	JL	D
Alvarez, Roberto	Mexico	FLY	A
Alvarez, Sammy	Fort Worth, Texas	L	D
Amando, Rocky	Syracuse, N.Y.	W	D
Amano, Frankie	Philippines	B	D
Amaya, Roberto	Argentina	W	C
Amero, Tony	Omaha, Nebr.	M	D
Anderson, Alvin	Baltimore, Md.	W	A
Anderson, Andy	Seattle, Wash	W	D
Anderson, Marcus	Louisville, Ky.	JL	C
Andino, Angelo	San Juan, P.R.	H	D
Ando, Kaneo	Japan	JW	D
Andrade, Chico	Mexico	L	C
Andretti, Gilbert	San Isydro, Calif.	F	D
Angelo, Mario	San Francisco, Cal.	M	D
Anglada, Jose	Worcester, Mass	M	C
Anthony, Rich	La Puente, Cal.	L	D
Aprile, Luigi	Canada	W	D
Aquero, Leonardo	Mexico	L	C
Aran, David	Puerto Rico	W	D
Aranda, Juan Alberto	Argentina	JW	A
Arceo, Tony	Phoenix, Ariz.	W	C
Arias, Chon	Los Angeles, Cal	M	D
Armando, Rocky	Greenfd Pk. Can.	M	D
Armendariz, Alberto	Mexico	W	D
Armenta, Jose Luis	Mexican	W	D
Armenta, Maximino Jesse	Mexico	M	C
Armstead, Paul	Los Angeles, Cal	W	A
Armstrong, Johnny	Houston, Texas	W	D
Arnal, Manuel	Venezuela	B	B
Aro, Carlos	Argentina	L	A
Arocha, Ruben	Argentina	W	B
Arrealino, David	San Diego, Calif.	L	C
Arrias, Jose	Mexico	W	D
Arsenault, Walter	Canada	W	C
Asher, Ron	Wheeling, W. Va.	H	D
Aska, Joe	St. Croix, V.I.	LH	D
Askew, Fred	Minneapolis, Minn.	H	D
Austin, Charlie	San Diego, Calif.	M	A
Austin. Ken	Lovelock, Nev.	H	D
Avalos, Gilbert	C. C. Texas	LH	C
Avalos, Gilbert	C.C., Texas	W	C
Avena, Bob	Brooklyn, N.Y.	LH	D
Avena, Jean Marie	Mon. Canada	M	D
Avery, Bob	Phoenix, Ariz.	H	D
Avita, Manuel Sonrisas	Mexico	W	A
Ayala, Javier	Mexico	L	C
Ayala, Ray	Puerto Rico	M	C
Baerga, VictorP	Puerto Rico	L	C
Baez, Luis	Mexico	L	D
Bailey, Bob	Reading, Pa.	M	D
Bailey, Dave	Philadelphia, Pa.	H	C
Bailey, Ed	Miami, Fla.	LH	D
Bailey, Gary	Scanton, Pa.	W	D
Bailey, Lou	Omaha, Nebr.	H	C
Bailey, Reg	Canada	L	D
Baines, Ed	Seattle, Wash.	M	D
Baker, Joe	Indianapolis, Ind.	W	C
Baker, Johnny	Springfield, Mo.	M	D
Baker, Kenny	Pittsburgh, Pa.	H	D
Baker, Tommy	Boston, Mass.	M	D
Balaba, Ely	Hawaii	B	C
Balboa, Severo	Corpus Christi, Tex.	W	C
Baldwin, Johnny	Houston, Texas	M	B
Banga, Kid	Trinidad, W.I.	M	C
Banks, Al	Houston, Texas	H	D
Bararaza, Jose	Phoenix, Ariz.	W	D
Baril, Jean	Hull, Canada	L	D
Barnett, Leo	Miami, Fla.	LH	D
Barnett, Willie	Miami, Fla.	H	D
Barra, Benny	Mexico	W	C
Barrera, Refugio	Mexico	W	D
Barreto, Miguel	Puerto Rico	W	A
Barrett, Leo	Miami, Fla.	LH	D
Barrientes, Rudy	Houston, Tex.	L	C
Bashir, Al	Portland, Maine	M	C
Basilio, Joey	Canastota, N.Y.	JL	C
Basilio, Manuel	Mexico	M	D
Bassey II, Hogan Kid	Ja., W.I.	W	C
Bates, Gary	Spencer, Okla.	W	D
Beale, Vernon	Miami Beach, Fya.	LH	D
Beards, Oscar	Richmond, Va.	M	D
Beaudoin, Robert	Seattle, Wash.	F	D
Beauford, Eddie	Syracuse, N.Y.	W	D
Beaver, Bobby	Halifax, Canada	L	D
Beccesara, Tony	Los Angeles, Cal.	JL	D
Becerra, Leopoldo	Mexico	L	D
Beckham, Tony	Baltimore, Md.	LH	D
Beckles, David	New York, N.Y.	M	C
Beilfuss, Larry	Two Rivers, Wisc.	H	D
Bendek, Pedro	Colombia	F	B
Benitez, Crispen	L. A. Calif.	M	C
Bennett, Leo	Fort Worth, Texas	H	C
Benoit, Al Bob	Worcester, Mass	LH	B
Benson, Randy	Philadelphia, Pa.	W	C
Benton, George	Philadelphia, Pa.	M	A
Benzant, Paul G.	Dom. Rep.	F	D
Bereal, Charles	L. A., Calif.	W	D
Berger, Billy	San Jose, Calif.	H	D
Bernal, Manuel	Venezuela	FLY	C
Berrios, Tony	Hyde Park, Pa.	W	B
Bezares, Enrique Toti	Puerto Rico	FLY	D
Bidyeran, Hugo	Argentina	B	C
Bizzarro, Lou	Erie, Pa.	M	C
Blackie, Boston	Nassau	H	C
Black, James	Houston, Texas	H	D
Blackman, Marvin	Syracuse, N.Y.	LH	D
Blackwell, Kenneth	Phil., Pa.	M	D
Blades, Lou	Los Angeles, Cal	W	C
Blair, Joey	Akron, Ohio	M	D
Blanco, Julio	Nicaragua	W	C
Blanco, Pete	Corpus Christi, Tex.	JW	D
Blanos, Jose	Puerto Rico	F	D
Blunt, Fred	Allentown, Pa.	H	D
Boggs, Russell Buddy	Wash., D.C.	M	C
BBolden, Al	Piney Pt., Md.	LH	C
Bolds, Rudy	Pittsburgh, Pa.,	JW	C
Bollinger, Blake	Okla. City, Okla.	L	D
Booker, Kim	San Francisco, Cal.	M	A
Boone, Tony	Youngstown, Ohio	M	D
Booth, Ozel	Abilene, Texas	M	D
Bordon, Joey Kid	N. G., Canada	W	C
Borden, Leslie	Canada	H	D
Borges, Andres	Venezuela	W	A
Boston, Charles	W-S Va.	H	D
Boswell, Jim Mac	Youngstn, Ohio	H	C
Botta, Miguel Angel	Argentina	F	C
Boulay, Jacques	Canada	LH	D
Boulter, Don	Canada	JW	C
Bourque, Ronnie	Lake Charles, La	W	D
Boutilier, Greg	Canada	F	D
Bouzie, Joseph	Freeport, B.I.	LH	D
Bowens, Gabe	Philadelphia, Pa.	M	C
Bowser, Benny	Austin, Texas	LH	C
Boyd, Ken	Raleigh, N.C.	LH	D
Boyd, Raymond	Houston, Texas	W	C
Bozic, Bob	Canada	H	C
Braden, Kip	Miami, Fla	M	D
Brady, Al	Hauppaquez, N.Y.	W	D
Braggs, Billy	Wilwaukee, Wisc.	M	B
Branch, Donald	Philadelphia, Pa.	H	D
Brand, Willie James	Orlando, Fla.	L	D
Brandon, Ron	New York, N.Y.	W	D
Brasier, Larry	Oklahoma City, Okla.	M	C
Brassell, Rufus	Lima, Ohio	H	C
Breau, Albert	Montreal, Canada	W	C
Breaux, James	Houston, Tex.	M	D
Bressmere, Jim	Milwaukee, Wisc.	H	D
Bretton, Steve	Portland, Me.	W	D
Brice, Lennie	Los Angeles, Cal.	B	B
Briones, John	Abilene, Texas	M	D
Briones, Valente	Abilene, Texas	F	D
Briscoe, Bennie	Philadelphia, Pa.	M	A
Brizuela, Juan Jose	Argentina	FLY	A
Brock, Lou	New Orleans, La.	W	D
Brooks, Charlie	Los Angeles, Calif	H	D
Brooks, Eddie	Milwaukee, Wisc.	H	D
Brooks, Johnny	New Orleans, La.	M	D
Brooks, Lou	St. Louis, Mo.	M	D
Broughton, Gary	Canada	M	C
Brower, Arnie	Boston, Mass	LH	C
Brown, Art	Richmond, Va.	M	D
Brodwn, Aubrey	Preston, Canada	L	D
Brown, Billy	Beaumont, Texas	LH	D
Brown, Billy	Philippines	B	C
Brown, Harold	Irving, Okla.	M	D
Brown, Jimmy	West Oak, Pa.	H	D
Brown, Joe	Houston, Texas	L	A
Brown, L.C.	Stockton, Cal.	H	D
Brown, Levi	Canada	M	D
Brown, Mel	St. Louis, Mo.	LH	D
Brown, Roosevelt	Boston, Mass	LH	C
Brown, L.B. Soul Brother	Or., Fla.	M	D
Brown, Joe Tiger	Orlando, Fla.	H	D
Brown, Vic	Buffalo, N.Y.	H	B
Brown, Yankee	Jacksonville, Fla.	W	D
Brownfield, Mert	McKeesport, Pa.	H	D
Bruce, Mike	Springfield, Mass.	H	D
Bryan, Willie	Las Vegas, Nev.	H	D
Buendia, Vincent	Hawaii	JL	D
Bueno, Frankie	Los Angeles, Cal.	JW	D
Bueno, Getulio	Argentina	H	B
BBullard, Frank	Canada	H	C
Bureau, Clermont	Canada	M	D
Burford, Ernie	Memphis, Tenn.	M	D
Burgess, Len	Seattle, Wash.	M	D
Burgess, Len	Waterville, Me.	W	C
Burnham, Jimmy	Portland, Me.	W	D
Burns, Ernie	Miami, Fla	LH	C
Burns, Gerry	Halifax, Canada	W	D
Burns, Joe	New Orleans, La.	LH	A
Burns, Tommy	Canada	H	D
Burnside, Johnny	New York, N.Y.	M	C
Burris, Freddie	Houston, Texas	W	D
Bursey, Bob	Fresno, Cal.	H	D
Burton, William	Bronx, N.Y.	H	B
Burwell, Tony	Philadelphia, Pa.	H	D
Bush, Arnold		M	D
Butler, Ed	Los Angeles, Cal.	H	D
Butler, Larry	Portland, Me.	W	C
Butler, Ted	Hull, Mass.	LH	D
Butts, Ronnie	Portland, Me.	L	D
Byrd, Carlos	Washington, D.C.	M	D
Byrd, Joe	Flint, Mich.	H	D
Caban, Freytes	Puerto Rico J	W	C
Cabrera, Abe ChaC ha	Bronx, N.Y.	M	C
Cabrera, Radames	Puerto Rico	W	C
Cachazu, Abel	Argentina	W	A
Caffey, James	Canton, Ohio	M	C
Cala, Vince	Buffalo, N.Y.	W	C
Calderon, Leo	Mexico	B	A
Caldwell, Leroy	New Orleans, La.	H	D
Calloway, Fred	New Orleans, La.	LH	D
Calo, Angel	Puerto Rico	B	D
Camacho, Ben	Puerto Rico	B	D
Mamacho, P. C.	Thorton, Mass	LH	C
Camay, Manny	Mexico	F	C
Caminita, Harry	Arabi, La.	L	D
Campagna, Tony	Canada	W	D
Campbell, Mel	Las Vegas, Nev.	JW	D
Canete, Carlos	Argentina	L	A
Cantin, Ray (Sonny Druin)	Q. Can.	W	C
Carabalio, Bernardo	Colombia	F	A

NAME	LOCATION	DIVISION	RATING CLASS
Carabello, Jose	Hartford, Conn.	L	D
Cardoza, Jaime	Puerto Rico	W	D
Cardoza, Paul	New Bedford, Mass.	LH	C
Careccio, Louis	West N. Y., N.J.	L	C
Careffelli, Jim	Wooster, Ohio	H	D
Carelli, Aldo	Toronto, Canada	LH	C
Carmichael, Phil	Ok. City, Okla.	M	D
Carmone, Pirate	Puerto Rico	M	D
Carney, Larry	Boston, Mass.	M	C
Carr, Buddy	Lowell, Mass	M	D
Carr, Lee	New York, N.Y.	H	C
Carreon, Raul	Phoenix, Ariz.	JL	C
Carrington, Ray	Cleveland, Ohio	B	D
Carter, Craig	New York, N.Y.	M	D
Carter, Harold	Cleveland, Ohio	LH	C
Carter, Jimmy	San Francisco, Cal.	M	D
Carter, Oswald	San Jose, Calif.	W	C
Carter, Steve	San Francisco, Cal.	H	C
Carter, Willie	Houston, Texas	M	D
Cartwright, Joe	Miami, Fla.	W	C
Caruso, Carl	Tortonto, Canada	W	C
Carvajal, Juan	Mexico	FLY	D
Casey, Hank	San Francisco, Cal.	LH	B
Casey, Ray	Pittsburgh, Pa.	L	D
Cassidy, Bobby	Levittown, L.I.	M	A
Cassius, Baby	Los Angeles, Cal.	F	C
Castillo, Jose Luis	Mexico	L	C
Castle, Bobby	Newark, N.J.	H	D
Castner, Ralph	Scranton, Pa.	M	D
Castorina, Len	Los Angeles, Cal.	JW	C
Castro, Aristo	San Diego, Cal.	W	C
Castro, Billy	Los Angeles, Cal.	H	D
Castro, Henry	New York, N.Y.	M	D
Castro, Luis Hernandez	Puerto Rico	F	D
Caughlin, Charley	Wash., D.C.	M	D
Cavana, Joe	Miami, Fla	M	D
Ceilinger, Bob	Philadelphia, Pa.	W	D
Ceniceros, Ron	Los Angeles, Cal.	JL	C
Cervantes, Roberto	Mexico	B	A
Cetina, Jose Luis	Mexico	FLY	A
Chambers, Hill	Tucson, Ariz.	LH	C
Chappo, John	Chicago, Ill.	W	D
Charles, Walter	Los Angeles, Cal.	L	C
Charleston, Larry	Detroit, Mich.	H	D
Chase, Charlie	Montreal, Canada	H	C
Chavarin, Rigoberto	Mexico	JL	C
Chavez, Chuy	Mexico	B	C
Cherico, Jimmy	Brooklyn, N.Y.	LH	C
Childs, Roy	Miami, Fla.	M	D
Chirino, Jose	Argentina	M	A
Chocolate, Kid	Richmond, Va.	W	D
Cholston, Joe	Melbourne, Fla.	LH	D
Chrapko, Terry (Tex)	Minn., Minn.	W	D
Christi, Paul	Boston, Mass.	M	D
Christian, Ray	Canada	M	D
Cid, Dino Del	Panama	JW	C
Cid, Marcello	Mexico	L	D
Cintron, Humberto	Bronx, N.Y.	F	D
Cintron, Ruben Rivera	Puerto Rico	B	D
Cisneros, Efren	Hollywood, Cal.	W	D
Cladsby, Harold	New Orleans, La.	LH	D
Clark, Charlie	Melbourne, Fla.	LH	D
Clark, Charlie Cuban	San Jose, Cal.	W	C
Clark, Henry	San Francisco, Cal.	H	A
Clark, Randy	Miami, Fla.	H	D
Clark, Tommy	Ithaca, N.Y.	H	C
Clarke, Kennedy	Costa Rica	L	C
Clay, Rudy	Louisville, Ky.	H	C
Clay, Vernon	New Orleans, La.	H	D
Clement, Dennis	Hawaii	JW	D
Clohessy, John	New York, N.Y.	H	D
Cobb, FreddieBrooklyn	N.Y.	M	D
Cobbs, Don	St. Louis, Mo.	W	B
Cochrane, Dennis	Canada	W	D
Cody, Norbert	St. Louis, Mo.	M	C
Cogdell, Jimmy	Brooklyn, N.Y.	H	C
Cohen, Tom	Charleston, S.C.	H	D
Coiley, John	Somersville, Mass.	M	B
Cokes, Joe	Dallas, Texas	M	C
Collado, Juan	Puerto Rico	L	C
Collins, Virgil	Miami, Fla.	W	D
Colon, Ben	Boston, Mass.	W	D
Colon, Di Nato	New York, N.Y.	F	D
Colter, Alton	Phoenix, Ariz.	JL	A
Companion, Jim	Canada	M	D
Concepcion, Modesto	S. Dom.	F	C
Connors, Tommy	Boston, Mass.	JL	C
Contreas, Johnny	Puerto Rico	LH	D
Contreras, Butch	L. A., Calif.	B	C
Contreras, Linfer	Venezuela	W	C
Contreras, Rod	L. A., Calif.	F	C
Cook, Al	Brighton, N.J.	W	D
Cook, Paul	New Orleans, La.	JL	D
Cookson, Bill	Portland, Maine	W	D
Cooper, Aster	Okla. City, Okla.	L	D
Cooper, George	Oakland, Cal.	M	A
Cooper, Teddy	Piney Pt., Md.	W	B
Coor, Oscar	Philadelphia, Pa.	M	D
Copeland, Johnny	Fort Worth, Tex.	L	D
Corbett, Sylvester	Orlando, Fla.	M	D
Coria, Ruben	Los Angeles, Cal.	L	D
Corletti, Eduardo	Argentina	H	A
Corona, Baby	Los Angeles, Cal.	F	C
Corona, Pajarito	L. A., Calif.	JW	B
Corona, Polo	Los Angeles, Cal.	M	C
Corrales, Jesse	San Diego, Cal.	JW	C
Correa, Ruben	Los Angeles, Cal.	L	D
Correa, Sammy	St. Croix, V.I.	JL	D
Corsey, Chico	Philadelphia, Pa.	LH	D
Cortez, Hector	Canastota, N.Y.	W	C
Cortez, Joe	Puerto Rico	L	D
Cosme, Sado	Fresno, Calif.	F	D
Cotton, Charlie	Raleigh, N.C.	LH	D
Coughlin, Irish Charlie	Balt. Md.	M	D
Coulson, Tommy	Los Angeels, Cal.	JW	D
Couture, Lernore	Canada	H	D
Coventry, Dave	Butte, Mont.	W	C
Covino, Bobby	Somerville. Mass.	LH	B
Crawford, Bob	Gary, Ind.	W	D
Cromwell, Gary	Canada	F	D
Crosby, Frank	Jacksonville, Fla.	L	C
Crosby, Willie	Mobile, Ala.	M	C
Crowd, Clinton	Lanconia, N.H.	L	D
Crowell, Art	Lowell, Mass	L	D
Crowell, John	Lowell, Mass	JL	D
Crown, Jesse	Portland, Me.	H	C
Crummell, Ronald	Worc'ter, Mass.	M	D
Cruz, Art	Los Angeles, Cal.	W	C
Cruz, Carlos Teo	Dom. Rep.	L	A
Cruz, Jose Luis	Mexico	L	D
Cruz, Julio	Puerto Rico	M	D
Cruz, Larry	Salt Lake City, Utah	M	C
Cruz, Tony	Providence, R.I.	B	D
Cuellar, Arturo	Corpus Christi, Tex.	F	B
Cuello, Martin	Dominican Rep.	JL	D
Curet, Azel	Puerto Rico	F	C
Curiel, Reginal	Aruba, N.W.I.	JL	D
Daigen, Tetsuo	Japan	L	C
Dale, Roy	Chincinnati, Ohio	M	C
Dalfrey, Floyd	Beaumont, Texas	M	D
Daly, Mike	Indianapolis, Ind.	M	D
D'Amicus, Mark	Lowell, Mass.	F	D
D'Amore, John	Rome, N.Y.	LH	D
Dane, Danny	Detroit, Mich.	M	D
Daniels, Coverly	New York, N.Y.	L	C
Daniels, Quincy	San Diego, Cal.	W	A
Daniels, Terry	Houston, Texas	H	A
Daniels, Willie	Philadelphia, Pa.	L	D
Darby, Jim	Indianapolis, Ind.	LH	D
Darlington, Howard	Phila., Pa.	H	D
Davey, Kid	Tacoma, Wash.	LH	D
David, Anthony	Trinidad, W.I.	W	D
Davila, Roberto	Peru	H	C
Davis, Abe	Hartford, Conn.	H	D
Davis, Adrian	Washington, D.C.	JW	A
Davis, Al	Minneapolis, Minn.	M	D
Davis, Bill	North Adams, Mass.	M	D
Davis, Al	Minneapolis, Minn.	M	D
Davis, Bill	North Adams, Mass.	M	D
Davis, Bob	Pittsburgh, Pa.	H	D
Davis, Chet	Seattle, Wash.	M	D
Davis, Edddie	Tampa, Fla.	M	D
Davis, Fate	Akron, Ohio	W	B
Davis, Indian George	Oakland, Cal.	M	D
Davis, Jim	Detroit, Mich.	LH	D
Davis, Tommy	Scranton, Pa.	W	D
Davis, Willie	Philadelphia, Pa.	H	D
Dayaganon, Modesto	Hawaii	F	D
Dee, Otis	Miami, Fla	H	C
DeFilippis, Roy	S. D., Cal.,	L	A
DeJardins	Providence, R.I.	F	D
DeJarnette, Al	Worcester, Mass	W	D
DeJesus, Esteban	Puerto Rico	L	B
DeJesus, Ruben	Puerto Rico	L	C
Dela Cia, Jose	Los Angeles, Cal.	LH	D
DeLaFuente, Orlando	L. A., Calif.	LH	B
Delcampo, Martin	L. A., Cal.	JL	D
DeLeon, Mario	Colombia	FLY	B
Delgado, Ricardo	Mexico	FLY	A
DeLima, Juarez	Brazil	M	A
DelLosSantos, C. C.	Texas	W	C
Dembry, Eddie	Chicago, Ill.	LH	C
Dempsey, Indian Jack, Van.,	Can.	H	D
Denney, Charles	Columbus, O.	H	D
Denney, Ralph	Omaha, Neb.	H	D
Derado, Vincente	Argentina	JW	B
Desiga, Cesar	Mexico	B	B
Desroches, Darrel	Canada	JL	D
Deutsch, Johnny	Allentown, Pa.	H	D
DeVaughn, Eddie	Sacramento, Cal.	L	D
Devila, Ed	Brooklyn, N.Y.	F	D
Dew, Ernie	Worcester, Mass.	W	D
Diamond, Bobby	San Fran., Cal.	B	C
Dias, Raymond	Brazil	L	A
Diaz, Dave, Los Angeles, Cal		JL	C
Diaz, Hilario	Venezuela	FLY	B
Diaz, Mario	Mexico	L	A
Dick, Jimmy	Oakland, Calif.	H	D
Dickens, Julius	Washington, D.C.	M	D
DiFiore, Leo	Portland, Me.	JL	C
Dittman, Dave	White Plains, N.Y.	M	C
Dixon, H. Scatterhawk	Miami, Fla.	LH	C
Doby, Willie	Ocala, Fla.	LH	D
Doi, Teddy	Hawaii	B	D
Dolder, Walt	Columbus, Ohio	LH	D
Dolphin, Billy	Scranton, Pa.	M	C
Donaldson, Dave	Youngstown, Oh.	H	D
Donley, Jimmy	Scranton, Pa.	W	D
Donovan, Matt	Trinidad, W.I.	M	A
Doss, Kenneth	Oakland, Cal.	W	D
Doucette, Vic	Canada	W	D
Dowling, Tony	Vancouver, Canada	M	C
Downey, Dave	Halifax, N.S. Can.	M	B
Downey, Jimmy	Canada	M	D
Downey, Terry	Halifax, Canada	M	D
Doylan, Johnny	Miami, Fla.	M	D
Doyle, Tony	Salt Lake City, Utah	H	A
Dragon, Tommy	Esmond, R.I.	LH	C
Dressette, Chief Mike	Mil., Wisc.	LH	D
Drewery, Robert	New York, N.Y.	H	D
Drinkwater, Junior	Miami, Fla.	LH	D
Droddy, Gene	Beaumont, Texas	W	D
Drover, Bill	Wabash, Canada	H	A
Duarte, Mike	San Diego, Cal.	F	C
Duarte, Ubaldo	Argentina	FLY	A
Dufrene, Oscar	New Orleans, La.	M	D
Dufresne, Mike	Montreal, Canada	M	D
Duhanel, Yvon	Montreal, Canada	LH	C
Dullaire, Sylvester	Hart. Conn.	H	C
Duncan, Eddie	Philadelphia, Pa.	LH	D
Duncan, Lloyd	Trinidad, W.I.	M	C
Duncan, Pat	Carson City, Nev.	H	B
Duquette, Fred	Brockton, Mass.	W	C
Duran, Roberto	Panama	F	A
Durango, Tony	Syracuse, N.Y.	W	D
Durden, Ray	New Orleans, La	W	C
Durden, Thurman	Los A., Cal.	W	D
Durelie, Fernand	Canada	L	C
Durelle, Joey	Canada	W	A
Durelle, Rene	Canada	LH	D
Dyer, Otis	Arcadia, Mont.	M	D
Dyer, William	New York, N.Y.	M	D
Earls, Willis	Austin, Texas	LH	A
Eastling, Aaron	St. Paul, Minn.	H	C
Eastman, Ivelaw	Trinidad, W.I.	L	C
Easton, Don	Brooklyn, N.Y.	H	D
Echavarria, Ray	San Jose, Cal.	JL	A
Edmonds, Roy	New York, N.Y.	M	D
Eduardo, Ron	Canada	M	D
Edwards, Ned	Freeport, L.I.	LH	D
Elder, Lee	Leveland, Texas	H	B
Elias, George	Uniontown, Pa.	LH	C
Elias, Manny	Phoenix, Ariz.	B	D
Ellis, Bob	Gainsville, Fla.	H	D
Ellis, Charley	Miami, Fla	W	D
Ellis, J. D.	Trenton, N.J.	W	D
Ellis, Jimmy	Louisville, Ky.	H	A
Ellis, Ray	Los Angeles, Cal	H	C
Emhoolah, Earl	Okla. City, Okla	H	D
Edwin, Jack	Stockton, Calif.	H	D
Escalera, Alfredo	Bronx, N.Y.	W	D
Escalera, Guiliermo	Puerto Rico	LH	D
Escalera, Modesto	Puerto Rico	B	D
Escobar, Ismael	Dominican Rep.	B	C
Escobar, Juan Enrique	Colombia	F	C
Espada, Angel	Puerto Rico	W	B
Esparza, Manuel Alcala	Mexico	F	D
Espinal, Ignacio	Santo Domingo	Fly	A
Espinoza, Eugenio	Ecuador	JW	A
Espinosa, German	Colombia	B	B
Espinosa, Miguel	Colombia	B	B
Estaba, Luis Lumumba	Venezuela	Fly	B
Esterbrook, Ernie	Tucson, Ariz.	W	D
Estebrook, Larry	Portland, Me.	W	D
Estes, Lee	Minneapolis, Minn.	H	C
Estrada, Eliseo	Juarez, Mexico	F	C
Estrada, Gabriel	Mexico	B	C
Evans, Al	Detroit, Michi.	LH	C
Evans, Bob	Omaha, Nebr.	M	D
Evans, Casper	New York, N.Y.	H	D
Evans, Frankie	Port Arthur, Texas	M	D
Evans, Jerry	Miami, Fla.	H	B
Evans, Roger	Philadelphia, Pa.	JL	B
Ewell, Oliver	San Diego, Cal.	F	D
Falls, Gary	Toronto, Canada	M	D
Falu, Bobby	Hawaii	W	D
Falu, Lou Kid	Worcester, Mass.	W	D
Farmer, Julius	Orlando, Fla	M	C
Farrari, Gary	Seattle, Wash.	F	D
Farris, Ricky	Los Angeles, Cal.	B	D
Favela, Esteban	Mexico	JL	A
Favotto, Benito	Montreal, Canada	H	D
Featherman, Johnny	Bisbee, Ariz.	H	D
Febus, Geno	Puerto Rico	L	D
Felstein, Bob	Canada	H	C
Fennell, Kenny	Okla. City, Okla.	M	C
Fernandez, Carlos (Salas)	Mexico	L	C
Fernandez, Chris	Dominican Rep.	L	C
Fernandez, Florent	Miami, Fla.	LH	B
Fernandez, Jose	Puerto Rico	F	C
Fernandez, Rogelio	Philippines	L	A
Fernandez, Tony	Baltimore, Md.	H	D
Ferrari, Gary	San Jose, Cal.	F	D
Ferrat, Gerardo	Mexico	L	A
Ferreira, Heleno	Brazil	Fly	A
Ferrer, Argenis	Miami Fla.	L	D
Fields, Sonny	Las Vegas, Nev.	LH	C
Fierro, Ernie	Los Angeles, Cal.	M	C
Figaro, Rufus	Trinidad, B.W.I.	W	C
Figueroa, Danny	Puerto Rico	F	C
Figueroa, Felix, Puerto Rico		JL	D
Figueroa, Julio	Puerto Rico	M	D
Figueroa, Pagarito	New York, N.Y.	JL	D
Figueroa, Ruben	New York, N.Y.	M	D
Finney, Clarence	Philadelphia, Pr.	M	D
Fisi, Paul	New York, N.Y.	L	D
Fitzpatrick, Jerry	Halifax, Canada	F	D
Fix, Tommy	Shelby, Ohio	F	C
Fletcher, Jim King	L. A., Cal.	H	C
Flores, Chu Chu	Mexico	F	B
Flores, Enrique	L. A., Cal.	W	C
Flores, Frank Paco	Tucson, Ariz.	W	C
Flores, Ramon	Tucson, Ariz.	W	C
Flories, Richard	Tucson, Ariz.	JL	C
Flores, Tito	Puerto Rico	W	D
Flores, Vidal	Milwaukee, Wisc.	LH	C
Flores, Wilson, New York, N.Y.		LH	D
Flowers, Lee, Los Angeles, Cal.		M	D
Floyd, George	New York, N.Y.	M	D
Floyd, Sonny	Trenton, N.J.	M	D
Fluellen, Ike	Beaumont, Texas	W	D
Flynn, Mike	Los Angeles, Cal.	B	D
Folley, Zora	Chandler, Ariz	H	B
Ford, Henry	New Orleans, La.	M	D
Ford, Tim	Jacksonville, Fla.	W	C
Foramero, Frank	Des Moines, Io.	M	D
Foss, Tommy	Portland, Me.	LH	D
Foster, Johnny	San Diego, Cal.	LH	D
Fountain, Jim	Miami, Fla.	H	D

NAME	LOCATION	DIVISION	RATING CLASS
Francis, Joe	Manchester, N.H.	W	C
Franklin, Al	Minneapolis, Minn.	JW	D
Franklin, Al	Pontchatoula, La.	H	D
Franks, Eddie	Dallas, Texas	W	D
Fraser, Colin	Canada	W	B
Fraser, Wayne	Canada	F	D
Frazier, Alfonso	Panama	JW	B
Fredericks, Eddie	Canada	M	D
Freel, Billy	Miami, Fla.	W	C
Freeman, Spider	Dorchester, Mass.	M	C
Freitas, Manny	Lowell, Mass.	M	D
French, Dick	Providence, R.I.	W	C
French, Kid	St. Croix, V.I.	LH	D
Friel, Butch	Canada	M	D
Fryar, Gary	Sanford, Fla.	H	D
Fujii, Paul	Honolulu, Hawaii	W	A
Fulbright, Cosby	Los Vegas, Nev.	W	C
Fullard, Charlie	Fnanda Bh., Fla.	M	D
Fuller, Orlando	Philadelphia, Pa.	M	D
Gabino, Jose	Mexico	W	C
Gabriel, Milt	Los Angeles, Cal.	L	D
Gagliardo, Tony	Long Island, N.Y.	H	C
Gahan, Daniel	San Diego, Cal.	JW	D
Gainer, Cody	Orlando, Fla.	H	D
Galavita, Luigi	Canada	M	D
Gallant, Harry	Canada	F	D
Gallivan, Kevin	Canada	F	D
Galvan, Mauro	Mexico	W	D
Gant, Johnny	Washington, D.C.	W	A
Carces, Ellio	Puerto Rico	B	C
Garcia, Antonio	Mexio	B	B
Garcia, Carlos	Worcester, Mass	F	D
Garcia, Chu Chu	Mexico	W	B
Garcia, Danny	New York, N.Y.	M	C
Garcia, Eddie	Downing, Cal.	JW	A
Garcia, Enrique	Mexico	F	C
Garcia, Gustavo	Mexico	W	D
Garcia, Jose Luis	Venezuela	LH	A
Garcia, Jose	Worcester, Mass.	F	C
Garcia, Manuel	San Jose, Cal.	L	D
Garcia, Max (Vigil)	Mexico	JL	D
Garcia, Moraito	Dominican Rep.	B	D
Garcia, Pedro	Hartford, Conn.	H	D
Garcia, Raul	Las Vegas, Nev.	L	D
Garcia, Tomas	San Diego, Cal.	F	D
Garcia, Tony	Puerto Rico	JW	D
Garcia, Vicente	Mexico	F	B
Garcia, Victor	Mexican	H	C
Gardney, Tony	Memphis, Tenn.	M	D
Garlik, Martin	Brooklyn, N.Y.	M	D
Garrett, Robert	St. Louis, Mo.	M	D
Garrido, Carlos Zorrito	Mexico	Fly	B
Garza, Benny	San Jose, Cal.	W	D
Garza, Bobby	Houston, Texas	L	D
Garza, David	San Jose, Cal.	JL	D
Garza, Manuel	San Antonio, Texas	F	D
Gastelbondo, German	Colombia	W	B
Gatus, John	Omaha, Nebr.	H	D
Gay, Anthony	Trinidad, B.W.I.	JW	C
Geigger, Clarence	L. A., Cal.	M	B
George, Lloyd	Trinidad, W.I.	F	C
Gerardo, Marco	Fresno, Cal.	L	D
Gerolaga, Benny		Fly	B
Gibavitch, Jimmy	Miami, Fla.	M	C
Gibson, Dwight	Kansas City, Mo.	LH	D
Gibson, Hoot	Miami, Fla.	LH	D
Gillis, Les	Canada	F	C
Gilmore, Sam	Philadelphia, Pa.	W	C
Gimenez, Juan J.	Argentina	W	B
Givens, Al	Buffalo, N.Y.	LH	D
Glasgow, Trevor	Trinidad, W.I.	L	C
Glaspy, Harold	New Orleans, La.	LH	D
Glass, Sonny	Hulbert, Okla.	H	D
Goda, Mustang	Japan	F	A
Godin, Michael	Canada	W	C
Gomes, Carlos	Hawaii	W	D
Gomes, Nelson	Brazil	W	D
Gomez, Carlos	Mexico	W	D
Gomez, Conchito	Mexico	F	C
Gomez, Jesus	New York, N.Y.	F	D
Gomez, Joel	Brazel	F	C
Gomez, Jorge	Corpus Christi	B	A
Gomez, Roberto	Puerto Rico	JW	C
Gonzales, Iganto	Wor., Mass.	LH	D
Gonzales, Richard	Elizabeth, N.J.	F	B
Gonzalez, Felipe	Mexico	B	C
Gonzalez, Jose	Puerto Rico	LH	A
Gonzalez, Luis Zorrita	Mexico	Fly	B
Gonzalez, Manuel	Odessa, Texas	W	A
Gonzalez, Ralph	L. A., Cal.	L	D
Gonzalez, Richie	Paterson, N.J.	M	D
Gonzalez, Rodolfo	L. B., Cal.	L	A
Goode, Otis	Akron, Ohio	M	D
Goodwin, Bill	Milwaukee, Misc.	M	D
Gosha, Richard	Seattle, Wash.	H	D
Gottleib, Joe	Battle Creek, Mich		D
Grabley, Sonny	Philadelphia, Pa.	M	D
Graci, Jerry	Boston, Mass.	W	C
Grady, Wendell	Canada	LH	D
Graham, Jimmy	Canada	H	D
Graham, Mel	Canada	LH	D
Grandas, Frank	L. A., Cal.	B	D
Grant, Hurricane	Nassau, B.I.	H	D
Grant, Lou	Moorhead, Minn.	M	D
Grant, Tommy	Las Vegas, Nev.	H	D
Grape, Harlan	Kinfister, Okla.	L	D
Gravely, Sonny	Philadelphia, Pa.	W	D
Gray, Clyde	Toronto, Canada	W	A
Gray, Dick	Halifax, Canada	W	C
Gray, Julius	Los Angeles, Cal.	L	D
Gray, Skip	Mayfield, Ohio	M	D
Gray, Stu	Canada	M	C
Green, Cassius Clay	Dal., Tex.	M	C
Green, Charlie	Cor. Christi, Tex.	W	B
Green, Charlie	New York, N.Y.	LH	A
Green, Jesse	St. Paul. Minn.	W	D
Green, Nat	Portland, Ore.	H	C
Greene, Joe	Los Angeles, Cal.	W	D
Greer, Brian	Willoughby, Ohio	M	D
Greer, Tommy	San Jose, Cal.	L	D
Griffin, John	Akron, Ohio	LH	A
Gross, Jack	Lima, Ohio	H	D
Guaverra, Andres	Dom. Rep.	L	D
Guerrero, Chino	Dom. Rep.	L	C
Guerrero, Memo	L. A., Cal.	F	D
Guerrero, Robert	Miami, Fla.	L	D
Guess, Gene	Spencer, Okla.	M	D
Guilloti, Mario	Argentina	W	B
Gullatt, Manny	Reno, Nev.	M	D
Gullick, Ted	Youngstown, Ohio	H	A
Guth, Jim	Milwaukee, Wisc	L	D
Gutierrez, Abe	L. A., Cal.	B	D
Gutierrez, Alfredo	Mexico	H	D
Gutierrez, Alphonso	Mexico	F	D
Gutierrez, Daniel	Mexico	B	D
Gutierrez, Gilbert	Mexico	M	B
Guzman, Ricky	San Diego, Cal.	L	D
Hafey, Art	Canada	B	B
Hafey, Lawrence	Canada	L	B
Hagari, Sanurai	Japan	B	B
Haines, Gary	Miami, Fla.	H	D
Hale, Doug	Richmond, Va.	W	D
Hall, Dick	Boston, Mass	LH	C
Hall, John	Baltimore, Md.	M	B
Hall, Milton	Miami, Fla.	M	D
Halliday, Rocky	Wilkes-Barre, Pa.	M	C
Ham, King David	Leesburg, Fla.	L	C
Ham, Prince Jimmy	Fndna Bh., Fla.	W	D
Hamilton, Chuck	San Fran., Cal	LH	C
Hamilton, Ted	Pittsburgh, Pa	M	D
Hank, Henry	Detroit, Mich.	LH	B
Hanna, Tom	Detroit, Mich.	M	C
Hardiman, Bill	New York, N.Y.	M	D
Harding, Larry	Downey, Cal.	JW	A
Harding, Max	Los Angeles, Cal.	W	D
Hardney, Bill	Washington, D. C.	H	C
Hardy, Lou	Baton Rouge, La.	W	D
Hargrove, Joe Luis	Austin, Texas	M	C
Harp, Johnny	Syracuse, N.Y.	W	C
Harper, Hal	Tampa, Fla.	W	D
Harrell, Mose	St. Petes. Fla.	H	C
Harrington, Bob	New York, N.Y.	M	C
Harris, Art Tap	Cleveland, Ohio	W	C
Harris, Bob	Boston, Mass.	M	D
Harris, Bobby	Philadelphia, Pa.	L	D
Harris, Charlie	Jersey City, N.J.	H	C
Harris, David	Baton Rouge, La.	M	D
Harris, Jimmy	Bronx, N.Y.	H	D
Harris, Joe	Chincinnati, Ohio	H	D
Harris, Kokee	Toronto, Canada	M	D
Hraris, Lonnie	Oakland, Cal.	M	A
Harris, Roby	Los Angeles, Cal.	H	C
Harris, Stanford	Jamaica	H	C
Harrison, Mack	Akron, Ohio	H	C
Hart, Gene Cyclone	Phila., Pa.	M	A
Hart, Ray	Philadelphia, Pa.	F	C
Hashka, Eddie	Hedley, Canada	H	D
Hasson, Johnny	Boston, Mass.	M	C
Hartfield, Gary	Canada	LH	D
Haughten, Pat	Austin, Texas	W	D
Hayden, Kenny	Cushing, Okla	LH	D
Haye, Bobby	Gailon, Ohio	LH	D
Hayes, Burt	Huntington, W. Va.	M	D
Hayles, Percy	Jamaica, W.I.	L	A
Hayman, Alfono	Phila., Pa.,	W	D
Hayman, Bobby	Cleveland, Ohio	W	B
Haynes, Bobby	Baltimore, Md.	LH	D
Haynes, Chuck	Buffalo, N.Y.	H	C
Hayward, Stan	Phila., Pa.	M	A
Hayward, Terry	Edmonton, Canada	M	C
Heard, Allen	Houston, Texas	H	D
Heilman, Andy	Oakland, Cal.	M	B
Heisler, Tom	Milwaukee, Wisc.	M	D
Helimzgy, Andy	Hungary	M	D
Herbert, Hurrican	Roanoke, Va.	W	D
Hercules, Kid	Abilene, Texas	LH	D
Herman, Mike	Mexico	B	C
Hernandez, Andres	Puerto Rico	Fly	D
Hernandez, Art	Omaha, Nebr.	M	A
Hernnandez, Arturo Leon	Mexico	Fly	A
Hernandez, Antonio Centavito	Mex.	JL	A
Hernandez, Chamaco	Mexico	JL	C
Hernandez, Chico	Puerto Rico	H	D
Hernandez, Chino	Dom. Rep.	L	D
Hernandez, Chuck	Omaha, Nebr.	W	D
Hernandez, Cipriano	Mexico	W	C
Hernandez, Dale	Omaha, Nebr.	JW	D
Hernandez, Dan	S. D., Cal.,	W	D
Hernandez, Francisco	S. D., Cal.	B	C
Hernandez, Hector Cuervo	Mexico	F	C
Hernandez, Jelo	Miami, Fla	M	C
Hernandez, Jose	Los Angeles, Cal	F	D
Hernandez, Jose	Mexico	B	C
Hernandez, Miguel	Mexico	F	C
Hernandez, Miguel	L. A., Cal.	W	C
Hernandez, Ray	Puerto Rico	LH	C
Hernandez, Rocky	Mexico	M	C
Herrera, Angel	S. D., Calif.,	FR	A
Herrera, Antonio	Ecuador	F	B
Herrera, Jose	Mexico	L	C
Herrick, Gene	Saco, Me.	W	D
Hess, Houston	Miami, Fla.	M	D
Hester, Roy	Pascagoula, Miss.	W	C
Hickman, Morgan	Abilene, Texas	F	D
Hickman, Ronald	Okla. City, Okla.	H	D
Hicks, John	Las Vegas, Nev.	M	C
Hicks, Lou	Brooklyn, N.Y.	H	C
Hicks, Tommy	Buffalo, N.Y.	H	C
Hicks, Willie	Hobbs, N.M.	W	D
Hidalgo, Evaristo	Dom. Rep.	W	C
Hill, Bob	Hartford, Conn.	H	D
Hill, Bob	St. Paul, Minn.	M	D
Hill, Charlie	Boston, Mass.	M	D
Hill, George	Phila., Pa.	H	C
Hill, Jerome Jessee	Oakland, Cal.	M	D
Hill, Marvel	Allentown, Pa.	LH	D
Hilton, Dave	Canada	W	B
Hines, Wesley	Jamaica, W.I.	L	B
Hinke, Terry	Seattle, Wash	H	B
Hinson, Kenny	Sanford, Fla.	M	D
Hitomi, Saburo	Japan	L	D
Hoban, Jim	Pottsville, Pa.	W	D
Hockenhull, Kenyatta	Somoa	H	C
Hodge, Joe	Dallas, Texas	JW	D
Hodgers, Clay	Albuquerque, N.M.	H	C
Hogan, Jimmy	Jersey City, N.J.	M	D
Holden, George	Orlando, Fla	LH	C
Holliday, Rudy	Wash., D. D.	H	C
Holliday, Thurman	Y'gst'n, Ohio	M	C
Hollowell, Charley	Miami, Fla	L	C
Holmes, Jeff	Newark, N.J.	W	D
Hooks, Ike	Philadelphia, Pa.	L	C
Hooks, Joe	Philadelphia, Pa.	W	C
Hoover, Bill	New York, N.Y.	LH	D
Hopkins, Bobby	Ft. L'derd'e, Fla.	M	D
Hopkins, Joe	Portland, Ore.	LH	C
Horse, Paul	L. A., Cal.	LH	C
Horsman, Duane	Chatfield, Minn.	M	C
Horton, Bobby	Syracuse, N.Y.	JW	D
Houghton, Pat	Dallas, Texas	W	D
Howard, James	Miami, Fla	H	D
Howard, Jim	Niagara Falls, N.Y.	H	D
Howard, Larry	Portland, Me.	H	D
Howard, Lou	Miami, Fla	LH	C
Howard, Ron	Seattle, Wash.	H	D
Howard, Tommy	Gainsville, Fla.	H	D
Howell, Silas Red	Akron, Ohio	H	D
Huard, Jean-Maria	Canada	JW	D
Hudgins, Johnny	Miami, Fla.	H	B
Huertas, Benny	Brooklyn, N.Y.	L	C
Huezo, Jose	Los Angeles, Cal.	L	D
Hughes, Al	New York, N.Y.	L	C
Hughes, Bobby	New York, N.Y.	JW	B
Hughes, Murphy	Chicago, Ill.	H	D
Hugley, Al	Buffalo, N.Y.	LH	D
Hunter, Ben	Los Angeles, Cal.	H	D
Hunter, Cleveland	Cleveland, Ohio	M	D
Hunter, Leroy	Phila., Pa.	F	D
Huntley, Dub	Los Angeles, Cal.	M	B
Hurd, Allen	Baton Rouge, La.	H	D
Hurrican, Kid	Washington, D.C.	M	D
Hutchinson, Clay	Phoenix, Ariz.	F	D
Hutchins, Len	Detroit, Mich.	LH	C
Hyde, Irwin	New Orleans, La.	M	D
Hydro, Lacy	St. Petersburg, Fla.	H	C
Idelletti, Eugene	Vero Beach, Fla.	H	C
Iliueca, Gilberto	Panama	B	C
Imai, Kanji	Los Angeles, Cal.	L	C
Ingram, Al Red	Hollywood, Fla.	W	D
Ingram, D'Andre	New York, N.Y.	W	D
Ingram, Ron Roy	Philadelphia, Pa.	M	C
Irrizarry, Vic	Bronx, N.Y.	W	D
Ishikawa, Shoji	Japan	B	D
Ivory, Sam	Flint, Mich.	W	D
Iwase, Takushi	Japan	JW	C
Jackson, Al	New Orleans, La.	M	C
Jackson, Borris	Omaha, Nebr.	H	D
Jackson, Cubby Top Cat	Det., Mich.	W	C
Jackson, Frank H. B.	St. Louis, Mo.	M	D
Jackson, J.W.	Flint, Mich	M	D
Jackson, Jo Jo	Canada	F	D
Jackson, Johnny		H	D
Jackson, Johnny Prince	Port., Ore.	W	C
Jackson, Lorrie	Philadelphia, Pa.	JW	D
Jackson, Morrie	Omaha, Nebr.	H	D
Jackson, Nat	New Orleans, La.	F	D
Jackson, Ray	Canada	M	D
Jackson, Stanley	Washington, D.C.	W	C
Jackson, Tiger	N. Glas., Canada	L	C
Jackson, Walt S. H.	El Paso, Texas	H	C
Jacobs, Herschel	P. Chester, N.Y.	LH	C
Jacobs, Jerry	Sacramento, Cal.	W	C
Jacobs, Tony	Portland, Ore.	M	C
James, Charles	Trinidad, W.I.	L	C
James, Charlie C.	Fresno, Cal.	H	C
James, Connie	Cleveland, Ohio	LH	D
James, Eddie	New York, N.Y.	L	D
James, Jimmy	San Diego, Cal.	H	A
James, Tommy	Los Angeles, Cal.	M	D
James, Willie	Charleston, S.C.	H	D
Jarrardo, Marco	San Diego, Cal.	L	D
Jarrett, Bobby	Camden, N.J.	H	D
Jarvis, Foster	St. Thomas, V.I.	M	D
Jaynes, Beau	Lowell, Mass.	L	B
Jaynes, Jimmy	Lowell, Mass	L	C
Jeffries, Sandy	Miami, Fla.	W	C
Jenkins, Don	Canton, Ohio	LH	D
Jessup, Buck	Richmond, Va.	W	D
Jeter, Harry	White Plains, N.Y.	H	D
Jiminez, Babe	Colombia	Fly	B
Jimenez, Frank	St. Paul, Minn.	M	C
Jimenez, Fred	St. Paul, Minn.	JW	C
Jimenez, Jose Chino	Puerto Rico	F	C
Jimenez, Jose	Mexico	F	C
Jimenez, Rafael	Dominican Rep.	W	D
Jimenez, Victor	Mexico	F	C
Jimenez, Xavier	Las Vegas, Nev.	F	C
Joe, Hurrican	Chicago, Ill.	M	D

NAME	LOCATION	DIVISION	RATING CLASS
John, Willie—Freeport, B.I.		LH	D
Johnson, Amos—Akron, Ohio		H	C
Johnson, Cliff—Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.		M	D
Johnson, Don—Los Angeles, Cal.		JL	C
Johnson, Earl—Cleveland, Ohio		M	A
Johnson, George—Trenton, N.J.		LH	C
Johnson, George—Los Angeles, Cal.		H	C
Johnson, Joe—Philadelphia, Pa.		W	D
Johnson, Otis—Miami, Fla.		M	D
Johnson, Ray—New York, N.Y.		W	D
Johnson, Stan—Seattle, Wash.		LH	B
Johnson, Tony—Columbus, Ohio		M	C
Johnson, Willie—Miami, Fla		H	B
Joiner, Billy—Cincinnati, Ohio		H	B
Jones, Al —— Detroit, Mich.		M	B
Jones, Al — Goulds, Fla.		H	A
Jones, Artie—Montreal, Canada		JW	B
Jones, Brian—Lowell, Mass.		F	D
Jones, Eddie—Columbus, Ohio		L	D
Jones, Fred—Los Angeles, Cal.		JW	C
Jones, Gregory—Piney Point, Md.		L	D
Jones, Ingemar—New York, N.Y.		W	D
Jones, Jimmy—St. Louis, Mo.		M	D
Jones, Jimmy—Richmond, Va.		H	D
Jones, Jimmy Eddie—Oak., Cal.		H	D
Jones, Jimmy Joe—Phila., Pa.		LH	D
Jones, Johnny—Bronx, N.Y.		H	D
Jones, Lorenzo—Worchester, Mass.		LH	D
Jones, Mel—Fresno, Cal.		M	D
Jones, Neal————————, W. V.a		W	D
Jones, Rocky—Fresno, Cal.		H	C
Jones, Steve, Columbus, Ohio		H	C
Jones, T. J.—Chicago, Ill.		LH	C
Jordan, Bobby—San. Fran., Cal.		L	C
Jordan, Jerry—Cincinnati, Ohio		W	D
Joseph, Ben—Tacoma, Wash.		L	D
Juarez, Benito—Las Vegas, Nev.		W	C
Judd, Dennis—Seattle, Wash		M	D
Judge, Jerry—Kensington, Pa.		H	C
Kasper, Paul—Portland. Me.		LH	C
Kates, Richie—Beidgeton, N.J.		LH	B
Keel, Bobby—Okla. City, Okla.		W	D
Kelly, Al—Lowell, Mass.		JW	D
Kelly, Brian (Kelly Burden)		LH	A
Kelly, Larry—Colinwood, Ohio		M	D
Kelley, Walter—Buffalo, N.Y.		M	C
Kennedy, Billy—Orlando, Fla.		F	D
Kennedy, Young—Hawaii		M	C
Kesey, Len—Portland, Ore.		L	A
Kettler, Al—New York, N.Y.		W	D
Kettles, Arthur—Philadelphia, Pr.		W	C
Kid, Durango—New York, N.Y.		F	D
Kid, Knightville—Portland, Me.		JW	D
Kid, Orlando—Hawaii		B	D
Kiddy, Lennard—Trinidad, B.W.I.		LH	C
Kindred, Wayne—Pasadena, Cal.		H	C
King, David—Miami, Fla.		H	C
King, Gil—Akron, Ohio		W	B
King, Peter—San Diego, Cal.		F	C
King, Nat—Miami, Fla.		M	D
Kinsey, Rene—Miami, Fla.		H	C
Kivlin, Al—Cambridge, Mass.		M	D
Kivlin, Pat—Cambridge, Mass.		F	D
Knight, Danny—Okla. City, Okla.		H	D
Knight, Johnny—Baltimore, Md.		W	D
Knight, Pete—Okla. City, Okla.		M	C
Knox, Ernie—Wilkes-Barre, Pa.		M	D
Kocan, Tom—New York, N.Y.		LH	D
Kolar, Marijon—Canada		LH	D
Kolovart, Frank—Cleveland, Ohio		W	D
Koshikawa, Kojiro—Japan		B	B
Kost, Tommy—Binghamton, Pa.		H	D
Krobel, Eddie—Edmonton, Canada		M	D
Krug, Paul—Allentown, Pa.		W	D
Kruegar, Terry—Houston, Texas		H	C
Kuykendall, David—Dallas, Texas		W	D
Laba, Joe—Halifax, Canada		M	D
LaBlanc, Robert—Canada		M	D
Lachapelle, Sal—Dominican Rep.		JL	D
Lacey, Hydro—Orlando, Fla.		H	D
LaCruz, Ramon—Argentina		W	A
LaDay, Auston—Beaumont, Texas		LH	D
Lamar, Bobby—New York, N.Y.		M	D
LaMarca, Gabe—Worcester, Mass.		W	D
Lampkin, Ray—Portland, Ore.		L	C
Lampron, Tony—Westbrook, Me.		LH	C
Lancaster, Mike—Seattle, Wash.		Mq	D
Lane, Jim—Toledo, Ohio		M	D
Lane, Sugar—Oklahoma City, Okla.		W	D
Lanecater, John—Union, S.C.		LH	D
Lankester, Mike—Seattle, Wash.		M	D
Lanum, Mike—Houston, Texas		H	D
LaPorte, Mike—Beaumont, Texas		W	D
Lara, Beto—Los Angeles, Cal.		F	D
Lara, Jesse—Corpus Christi, Texas		W	C
LaRue, Norman—Tacoma, Wash.		M	D
Lavers, Butch—Canada		L	D
Lea, Clifford—Oklahoma City, Okla.		H	D
Lebron, Oreste—Puerto Rico		JW	D
Lee, Bill—Lowell, Mass		H	D
Lee, Bobby—Washington, D.C.		L	A
Lee, Herbie—Washington, D.C.		W	C
Lee, Mark—Los Angeles, Cal.		H	D
Lee, Sammy—Orlando, Fla.		L	D
Lee, Terry—Concord, Cal.		LH	C
Lee, Tommy—San Diego, Calif.		L	D
Leslie, Chuck—New Orleans, La.		LH	A
Lester, Jimmy—San Francisco, Cal.		M	B
Lewis, Alvin—San Francisco, Cal.		L	C
Lewis, Alvin—Detroit, Mich.		H	A
Lewis, Charlie—Anderson, Ind.		M	D
Lewis, C. L.—Philadelphia, Pa.		W	C
Leyva, Fabian—Mexico		W	C
Leyvas, Milo—Phoenix, Ariz.		JW	D
Leyva, Ruben Leyvas—El Paso, Tex.		W	D
Leyva, Turco Turko—S. D., Cal.		W	C
Licata, Tony—Tampa, Fla.		W	A
Liebert, Jack—Richmond, Va.		M	D
Liggett, Ted—Bakersfield, Cal.		M	C
Ligon, Jimmy—Los Angeles, Cal.		L	C
Ligon, Ron (Liton—Wash., D.C.		LH	D
Lima, Enrique—Mexico—		F	B
Limas, Joey—Albuquerque, N.M.		W	C
Limoz, Teddy—Hawaii		B	D
Linares, Manuel Lachy—Dom. Rep.		Fly	C
Lincoln, Amos—Portland, Ore.		H	C
Linder, Eddie—Miami, Fla.		W	C
Little, Freddie—Las Vegas, Nev.		M	A
Little, Phil—Orlando, Fla.		L	C
Littlewolf, Cedric—Hibbing, Minn.		W	D
Livingston, Wally—Camden, N.J.		L	D
Llano, Jose—Puerto Rico		F	B
Lloyd, Billy—Baltimore, Md.		M	C
Lloyd, Columbus (Floyd)—Ind., Ind.		M	C
Lobato, Rodolfo—Santa Ana, Cal.		F	B
Locklear, Otis—Miami, Fla.		W	D
Lockley, Sammy—Ft. Worth, Tex.		W	D
Lockwood, Bltch—Carson City, Nev.		H	D
Lomeli, Arturo—Mexico		L	A
Lopes, Eugenio G.—Monterrey, Mex.		H	D
Lopes, George—Syracuse, N.Y.		L	D
Lopez, Alejandro (Cordobes)—Mex.		B	C
Lopez, Bernabe—Mexico		L	D
Lopez, Chamaco—L. A., Cal.		L	D
Lopez, Danny—New York, N.Y.		L	D
Lopez, Gorilla—Mexico		LH	C
Lopez, Jose Luis—Mexico		B	C
Lopez, Marco—San iego, Cal		F	D
Lopez, Pablo—Puerto Rico		W	C
Louw, Johnny—South Africa		M	B
Lovell, Alberto—Argentina		H	B
Lowe, Warren—Canada		W	D
Lummumba, Kid—Puerto Rico		F	D
Luna, Andres—New York, N.Y.		M	D
Lutz, Don—Milwaukee, Wisc.		M	D
Lyke, Ron—Minneapolis, Minn.		M	D
Lytle, James—Lake Charles, La.		W	D
McAllister, Jimmy—Philadelphia, Pa.		M	D
McAloon, Danny—Bronx, N.Y.		M	B
McAndrew, Richie—Scranton, Pa.		LH	C
McBride, Hector—Tampa, Fla.		L	A
McCall, Bennie—New Orleans, La.		L	B
McCauley, J.D.—Columbus, Ohio		H	D
McClendon, Doc—Paterson, N.J.		L	C
McClure, Wilbert—Detroit, Mich.		M	C
McCluskey, Billy—Boston, Mass.		L	C
McCoy, Ralph—Richmond, Cal.		M	A
McCreary, Chuck—Youngstown, O.		M	D
McDaniels, Tony—Seattle, Wash.		M	D
McDermott, Jimmy—Portland, Me.		LH	D
McDonald, Andrew—McKinney ,Tex.		H	D
McDonough, Paul—Portland, Me.		M	D
McDougall, Dave—Canada		JW	D
McEachern, Mickey—Canada		M	C
McFadden, Eddie—Allentown, Pa.		H	D
McFadden, Leroy—Miami, Fla.		W	D
McGarvey, Ronnie G. H'ttsv'le, Md.		B	C
McGaugney, John—Las Vegas, Nev.		H	D
McGee, George—Toledo, Ohio		LH	C
McGee, Larry—Boco Raton, Fla.		H	D
McGill, Sam—Pittsburgh, Pa.		LH	D
McGrandler, Billy—Edm'ton, Can.		F	C
McGowan, Jimmy—Van., Canada		W	D
McGrath, Joe—Boston, Mass.		W	D
McGrath, Kevin—Worcester, Mass.		W	C
McGruder, Ed—Phoenix, Ariz.		M	C
McGurk, Mike—Canton, Ohio		LH	D
McIntosh, Lambert—Sydney, Can.		LH	D
McIntosh, Vernon—Eustic, Fla.		H	C
McIntyre, Willie—Miami, Fla.		LH	C
McKinley, Ellis—Abilene, Texas		H	C
McLean, Rogilio—Panama		W	D
McLendon, Adolphus—New., N.J.		L	C
McLeod, Doug—Detroit, Mich.		M	D
McMillan, Roy—Toledo, Ohio		M	D
McMillian, Willie—Toledo, Ohio		H	C
McMinn, Clarence—Quapaw, Okla.		M	C
McMurray, Bill—Sacramento, Cal.		H	C
McNamee, Dennis—Pwtket, Mass.		LH	C
McNeil, Gerry—Canada		F	D
MacArthur, Ewindell, J.—Chi., Ill.		H	D
MacDougall, Rocky—Canada		F	C
MacIntosh, L.B.—Wtmt. N.B., Can.		LH	C
MacLean, Al—Canada		M	D
MacLean,Gary—Canada		F	D
Macer, Steve—Orlando, Fla.		W	D
Macias, Anel—Mexico		F	C
Mack, Alex S.—Danbury, Conn.		LH	C
Madison, Edwin—Charleston, S.C.		W	D
Madison, Johnny—Youngstown, O.		L	D
Madore, Michele—Canada		F	D
Madrid, Luis—Mexico		F	B
Magan, Bobby—San. Fran., Cal.		F	D
Malaney, Pat—Portland, Me.		B	C
Malave, Edwin Chu Chu—Puerto R.		JW	C
Maldanado, Beto—Mexico		JL	C
Maldonado, Francisco—Puerto Rico		F	D
Maldonado, Osvaldo—Argentina		Fly	C
Mamby, Saoul, Paul—N. Y., N.Y.		L	C
Manalang, Domi—Philippines		F	B
Manasan, Jet—Philippines		F	D
Mandel, Julio—Toronto, Canada		W	C
Maniglio, George—Canada		F	D
Mangum, John B.—Det., Mich		M	D
Manis, Dub—Austin, Texas		H	C
Mann, Clarence—Philadephia, Pa.		JW	D
Manrique, Mario—Mexico		B	A
Maria, Mario S.—Stockton, Cal.		W	C
Marich, Felipe—Brazil		H	C
Martin, Jose Issac—Costa Rica		L	A
Mark, Carlos—Trinidad, W.I.		W	A
Marquez, Felix—Venezuela		B	A
Marquez, Henri—Argentina		LH	C
Marquez, Jesus—Mexico		F	C
Marquez, Josue—Puerto Rico		JW	B
Marquez, Mario—Mexico		M	A
Marrero, Tony—Mexico		W	D
Marsh, Billy—Las Vegas, Nev.		LH	C
Marshall, Lloyd—Newark, N.J.		L	A
Marshall, Roland—Phila. Pa.		W	C
Marte, Adolfo—Dom. Rep.		L	C
Martin, Alex—Canada		B	D
Martin, Charles—Okla. City, Okla.		L	D
Martin, Curtis—Houston, Texas		W	D
Martin, Doug—Atlantic City, N.J.		L	D
Martin, Jose L.—Mexico		F	B
Martin, Lavorn—Toledo, Ohio		H	D
Martin, Rocky—Miami, Fla.		LH	C
Martinez, Anselmo—Mexico		W	D
Martinez, Frank—Phoenix, Ariz.		JL	D
Martinez, Ike—Venezuela		M	C
Martinez, Jimmy—Lowell, Mass.		F	D
Martinez, Jose—Mexico		L	A
Martinez, Jose—New York, N.Y.		W	D
Martinez, Juan—Puerto Rico		LH	D
Martinez, Max—Corpus Christi, Tex.		H	D
Martinez, Reynaldo R.—Mil., Wis.		M	C
Martinez, Vinnie—Mexico		M	D
Martinovich, Freddie—Newark, N.J.		M	D
Martorillas, Danny—Philippines		L	D
Marvin, Lee—Erie, Pa.		LH	D
Mashburn, Bob—New York, N.Y.		H	C
Mason, John—Akron, Ohio		LH	C
Mason, Vernon—Baltimore, Md.		W	C
Massey, Gil—Phila., Pa.,		JW	D
Masters, Gene—Huntington, W. Va.		M	D
Matta, Hector—Puerto Rico		JW	C
Matthews, Robert—L. A., Cal.		LH	D
Matthews, Bob—N.Y., N.Y.		LH	D
Matthews, Dave—Akron, Ohio		H	B
Matthews, Thomas—Miami, Fla.		W	D
Mayfield, Melvin—Phila., Pa.		W	D
Mayon, Andy—San Diego, Cal.		F	D
Mayon, Miguel—San Diego, Cal.		B	C
Mayorel, Angel—San Diego, Cal.		L	C
Mazon, Eduardo—San Diego, Cal.		L	C
Medel, Jose—Mexico		B	C
Medina, Jose—Mexico		Fly	A
Medina, Maco—Mexico		W	D
Medino, Gil—Cor. C., Texas		LH	D
Medrano, Joe—Los Angeles, Cal.		F	C
Medrano, Ricardo—Beaumont, Tex.		JW	A
Meilleur, Jim—Canada		M	C
Melendez, Bobby—Bronx, N.Y.		L	C
Melendez, David—New York, N.Y.		W	A
Melendez, Johnny—San Fran., Cal.		L	D
Melendez, Ruben—New York, N.Y.		M	C
Mendez, Nick, Phoenix, Ariz.		W	D
Mendez, Oscar—Argentina		F	A
Mendez, Roy—Mexico		Fly	C
Mendola, Ron—San. Fran., Cal.		L	D
Mendoza, Johnny—El Paso, Texas		W	D
Mendoza, Jose—Los A., Cal.		F	C
Mendoza, Luis Raul—Puerto Rico		W	D
Mendoza, Manuel—Mexico		B	A
Menno, Jose—Argentina		H	C
Mercado, Ray, Bronx, N.Y.		JW	C
Mercandante, John—W. C., Pa.		H	D
Merchant, Buddy—Miami, Fla.		H	D
Mercier, Hugh—Edmonton, Can.		H	D
Merrill, Cliff—Miami, Fla.		F	D
Merrill, Ray—Philadelphia, Pa.		JW	D
Merritt, Jeff—New York, N.Y.		H	A
Merriweather, Ernie—S. D., Cal.		M	D
Meyers, Juan—San Antonio, Texas		W	D
Meza, Al Scooter—Seattle, Wash.		L	C
Middleton, Larry—Baltimore, Md.		H	C
Mielke, Bob—Honolulu, Hawaii		L	C
Millan, Albert—New York, N.Y.		M	D
Miller, Art—Mansfield, Ohio		H	C
Miller, Elliot—Brentwood, L.I.		LH	C
Miller, Joe—L. A., Cal.		F	D
Miller, Ron—Washington, D.C.		JL	C
Mills, Al—Milwaukee, Wisc.		M	C
Mills, Freddie—Okla., City, Okla.		W	C
Minami, Mamoru—Japan		F	C
Minaya, Alejandro—Dom. Rep.		JL	D
Minus, Ray—Nassau, B.I.		W	C
Miranda, Pedro, Arubi, B.I.		M	B
Mitchell, Calvin—New York, N.Y.		L	D
Mizoguchi, Muneo—Japan		W	C
Mojica, Raton—Nicaragua		Fly	B
Molina, Jose—Venezuela		Fly	D
Molinas, Sam—Worcester, Mass.		M	D
Monreal, Jesus—Mexico		JW	D
Monrose, Willie—Philadelphia, Pa.		M	A
Montalvo, Bruno—Worcester, Mass.		M	D
Montarraro, Larry—Houston, Tex.		F	D
Montemayor, Frisco—Philippines		L	C
Montero, Gary—Los Angeles, Cal.		F	D
Montes, Ramon—Puerto Rico		F	D
Montmigny, Arthur—Lowell, Mass.		W	D
Montoya, Andy, Las Vegas, Nev.		W	D
Montoya, Juan—Mexico		JL	C
Mooney, Jay—Canada		M	D
Moore, Adams—New Orleans, La.		M	D
Moore, Allen—New Orleans, La.		M	D
Moore, Billy—New York, N.Y.		H	D
Moore, Larry—Akron, Ohio		H	D

NAME	LOCATION	DIVISION	RATING CLASS
Moore, Sonny	Dallas, Texas	H	C
Moore, Stan	Milwaukee, Wisc.	M	D
Moore, Walter	Boston, Mass.	M	D
Moore, Willie	New York, N.Y.	H	D
Morales, Al	Canton, Ohio	M	D
Morales, Angel	Puerto Rico	JW	C
Morales, Angel	New York, N.Y.	LH	D
Morales, Armand	Puerto Rico	LH	D
Morales, Costentio	Mexico	Fly	C
Morales, Hilario	Mexico	W	C
Morales, Hiram	Puerto Rico	B	C
Morales, Memo	Mexico	F	C
Morales, Miguel	Dominican Rep.	W	D
Morales, Pepe	Mexico	L	D
Morales, Sixto	Puerto Rico	LH	D
Moreno, Antonio	Mexico	B	B
Moreno, Jose	Los Angeles, Cal.	F	B
Moreno, Lalo Miguel	Mexico	W	C
Moreno, Toger	Philippines	Fly	C
Moreno, Tony	Mexico	Fly	D
Morgan, Jeff	Cleveland, Ohio	M	D
Morgan, John	Cleveland, Ohio	LH	D
Morgan, Mike	Minn., Minn.	M	D
Moricz, Steve	Budapest, Hungary	W	D
Morris, Larry	Canada	L	D
Morrison, Jimmy	Portland, Ore.	M	D
Morrison, Tracy	San. Fran., Cal.	M	C
Morse, Fred	Bridgewater, Mass.	LH	D
Morton, Jimmy	Madison, Wisc.	W	D
Morton, Steve	Canada	M	D
Moten, Allen	Houston, Texas	M	D
Mullaney, Ray	Portland, Me.	B	D
Mullen, Mike	Dorchester, Mass.	F	D
Muniz, Armando	L. A., Cal.	W	B
Muniz, Aurelio	Mexico	F	B
Munoz, Antonio	Mexico	B	B
Murchison, Joe	Ft. Laud., Fla.	M	D
Murphy, Texas Pat	Austin, Texas	M	D
Murphy, Pat	West N.Y., N.J.	W	C
Murry, Eddie	Chicago, Ill.	W	C
Muth, Steve	Milwaukee, Wisc.	L	D
Myers, Frank	Erie, Pa.	H	D
Myers, Jose	Chester, Pa.	W	C
Myers, Juan	Mexico	Fly	D
Myers, Tony	Mobile	M	D
Ncosti, Andy	Portland, Ore	H	C
Nagy, Zolla	North Hollwood, Cal.	M	D
Nando, Sugar Boy	Aruban	M	B
Narvaez, Frankie	Puerto Rico	L	A
Nathan, Howard	Orlando, Fla.	LH	D
Neal, Bob	Fairmount, W. Va.	W	D
Neeley, General	Detroit, Mich.	W	D
Nelson, Lloyd	Philadelphia, Pa.	M	B
Neratha, Vince	Orlando, Fla.	W	C
Nestich, Joe	Cleveland, Ohio	H	D
Neuman, Randy	Cliffs'e Pk., N.J.	H	C
Newell, Walter	Eustis, Fla.	M	D
Newmeyer Gerry,	L. A., Cal.	B	D
Newton, Wendell	Bahamas	H	C
Niblett, Frank	L. A., Cal.	LH	C
Nichols, Paul	Milwaukee, Wisc.	M	C
Nieves, Francisco		L	C
Nieves, Jesus	Puerto Rico	B	D
Nieves, Jose	Puerto Rico	L	D
Nilson, Paul	Canada	H	C
Nitta, Isamu	Japan	F	D
Nixon, Mike	New York, N.Y.	M	D
Noels, Winston	New York, N.Y.	W	C
Nogueras, Jorge	Camden, N.J.	W	D
Noria, Raul	Mexico	Fly	C
Noriega, Gil	Mexico	F	C
Norris, Tony	Asheville, Tenn.	H	C
Norton, Ken	San Diego, Cal.	H	A
Norwood, Mike	Kansas City, Mo.	M	D
Novak, Stan	Omaha, Nebr.	F	D
Novak, Tony	Omaha, Nebr.	LH	D
Novembre, Jim	Jersey City, N.J.	H	C
Novoa, Julio	New York, N.Y.	M	C
Novotny, Carlos	Argentina	M	C
Obed, Elish	Nassau, Bahamas	W	C
O'Brian, Bob	Bayside, L.I.	M	B
O'Brian, Terry	Indianapolis, Ind.	W	D
Ocasio, Henry	New York, N.Y.	JW	D
Ocasio, Joe	New York, N.Y.	JW	D
Ocasio, Rocky Rogelio	Puerto Rico	JL	D
O'Connor, Larry	Cleveland, Ohio	W	D
Oden, Joseph	Nassau, B.I.	JW	D
Offord, Eddie	L. A., Cal.	H	D
O'Halloran, Jack	Boston, Mass.	H	B
Oki, Shig	Japan	B	B
Oleo, Henry	Phoenix, Ariz.	L	C
Olguin, Alex	Mexico	JW	C
Oliveira, Miguel	Brazil	M	A
Oliver, Sonny	Akron, Ohio	L	D
Oliver, Wendall	Canada	L	D
Olvero, Esteban	Mexico	F	D
O'Melia, Brian	Bayonne, N.J.	H	C
O'Neil, Bob	Mayfield, Ohio	W	D
Opshinsky, Walter	Scranton, Pa.	M	C
Orantes, Jose M.	San An., Tex.	B	C
Orbillo, Joey	Los Angeles, Cal.	H	B
Oropeza, David	Phoenix, Ariz.	W	A
Ortega, Ernesto	Puerto Rico	JW	C
Ortega, Hildo	Los Angeles, Cal.	L	D
Ortiz, Angel	New York, N.Y.	W	D
Ortiz, Dom	Hobenoken, N.J.	M	C
Ortiz, Esteban	Puerto Rico	B	D
Ortiz, Gilbert	Mexico	JL	D
Ortiz, Hector	Jersey City, N.J.	M	C
Ortiz, Ricky	Puerto Rico	W	D
Ortiz, Silvero	Mexico	JL	A
Ortiz, Victor	Puerto Rico	L	B
Oshima, Shin	Japan	F	C
Osses, Luis	Panama	B	B
Ostapovich, Ed	Portland, Ore.	LH	C
Osuna, Jose M. R.	Dom. Rep.	Fly	C
Otomaru, Koichi	Japan	JW	C
Owens, Edd.e	Pittsfield, Mass.	M	C
Owens, Gene	Brighton, N.J.	H	C
Pace, Buck	Leesburg, Fla.	W	D
Pace, Eddie	New Orleans, La.	M	A
Pace, Hector	Argentina	L	A
Pacheco, Ignacio	Mexico	F	D
Pacheco, Raul	Baja, Cal.	M	D
Padgett, Michael	Miami, Fla.	LH	D
Padon, Cruz	Puerto Rico	W	D
Paez, Miguel Angel	Argentina	H	A
Papan, Jose	Waterville, Me.	W	D
Pagan, Pete	Paterson, N.J.	L	D
Page, Joe	Lowell, Mass.	W	D
Palencia, Demetrius	S. D., Cal.	F	D
Palencia, Javier	L. A., Cal.	L	D
Paley, Cornelious	Houston, Tex.	W	D
Palomo, Rudolfo	Mont., Mex.	LH	D
Pantellas, Augie	Philadelphia, Pa.	JL	A
Papp, Steve	Hungarian	H	C
Parga, Jose	San Jose, Cal.	JL	D
Paris, Eddie	Canada	F	D
Parker, Eugene	San Jose, Cal.	L	C
Parks, Eddie	L. A., Cal.	W	D
Parks, James	Cleveland, Ohio	LH	B
Parks, Willie Lee	L. A., Cal.	L	D
Parks, Woody	Meaumont, Tex.	H	D
Parmalee, Marshall	Bayonne, N.J.	H	D
Parnell, Bobby	Huntington, W. Va.	L	D
Parra, Alvaro	Fresno, Cal.	JW	D
Pastrana, Willie	Puerto Rico	B	D
Patin, Paul	Beaumont, Texas	LH	B
Patino, Isidoro	Mexico	JL	D
Patino, Raul	Mexico	Fly	B
Patterson, Carl	Canada	F	D
Patterson, John	Phila., Pa.	L	D
Patterson, Larry	Oakland, Cal.	M	D
Patterson, Ray	New York, N.Y.	H	C
Paul, Bill	Portland, Me.	M	D
Paul, Michael	Trinidad, W.I.	LH	C
Paulkner, Dutch	Dallas, Texas	W	D
Pausa, Cirilo	Argentina	L	A
Payne, Tom	Bronx, N.Y.	W	D
Payzant, Bob	Freeport, L.I.	W	D
Paz, Enrique	Puerto Rico	M	B
Pedrano, Roger	Philippines	F	A
Pellegrini, Jerry	New Orleans, La.	W	B
Pelletier, Gaston	Canada	L	D
Pelletier, Chyslain	Canada	M	C
Pelow, Hank	Buffalo, N.Y.	M	C
Pelrine, Brian	Halifax, Canada	M	D
Pelster, Dick	Omaha, Nebr.	W	D
Pena, Jerry	L. A., Cal.	L	D
Pena, Jose	Mexico	M	D
Pena, Roberto	Mexico	M	B
Peoples	Eddie, Miami, Fla	H	D
Peoples, Nick	Columbus, Ohio	M	C
Peralta, Avenamar	Argentina	LH	A
Peralta, Gabe	Tucson, Ariz.	L	D
Peralta, Gregorio	Argentina	H	A
Peralta, Leonardo	Argentina	M	C
Perea, Joe	S. D., Cal.	H	D
Pereyra, Ramon	Argentina	M	C
Perez, Angel	Lowell, Mass.	B	D
Perez, Daniel Jorge	Mexico	M	C
Perez, Danny	New York, N.Y.	LH	C
Perez, George	Seattle, Wash.	M	C
Perez, Isedro	Westfield, Mass.	W	C
Perez, Jaime Dumbo	Mexico	B	B
Perez, Johnny	Fresno, Cal.	F	C
Perez, Robert	Mexico	M	D
Perez, Victor	Sanford, Fla.	M	D
Perrier, Bill	Canada	L	D
Perry, Bert	Nassau, B.I.	H	C
Peterson, Jose	Puerto Rico	L	A
Peterson, Leo	Trinidad, W.I.	H	D
Petino, Rudy	Tucson, Ariz.	F	D
Phillips, Alvin	New Orleans, La.	M	C
Phillips, Bobby	Scranton, Pa.	M	B
Phillips, Curtis	New York, N.Y.	W	C
Phillips, Dino	Omaha, Nebr.	LH	D
Phillips, Leslie	New York, N.Y.	M	D
Phillips, Randy	Orlando, Fla.	JW	C
Pick, Teddy	Scranton, Pa.	L	D
Pimentel, Fino	San Antonio, Tex.	F	B
Pina, Ignacio Zurdo	Mexico	F	A
Pinedo, John	Stockton, Cal.	W	D
Pirez, Luis Fauste	Brazil	H	A
Pivin, Luc	Canada	W	D
Placencia, Jose	L. A., Cal	L	D
Placentia, Demitrious		F	D
Placentia, Jesus	Las Vegas, Nev.	B	D
Polite, Charlie	Holyoke, Mass.	H	C
Polk, James	Los Angeles, Cal.	M	D
Ponder, J. C.	Miami, Fla.	LH	C
Poole, Ellis	Lockport, N.Y.	LH	D
Pool, Vicente	Mexico	Fly	A
Porter, Peter	Wdstk, N.B., Can.	M	C
Powell, Lee	Houston, Texas	H	D
Pretty, Saw	Tampa, Fla.	M	D
Price, Jackie	San Antonio, Texas	M	D
Proulx, Serge	Canada	W	D
Pryor, Roland	Washington, D.C.	W	A
Puello, Martin	Santo Domingo	JL	C
Puentes, Rich	Omaha, Nebr.	JL	D
Pusateri, Mike	Boston, Mass.	M	C
Puskar, Kasim	Chicago, Ill.	W	D
Quarry, Mike	L. A., Cal.	LH	A
Qubti, Baschir	Jordan	W	D
Quick, Adam	New Orleans, La.	M	D
Quinn, Mike	Canada	LH	D
Quintella, Don	L. A., Cal.	L	C
Quirk, Chris	Framingham, Mass.	H	D
Quiroz, Francisco Chico	Mexico	F	C
Raimondi, Rickie	Providence, R.I.	M	C
Ramirez, Benjamin	Puerto Rico	B	D
Ramirez, Casto	Puerto Rico	F	C
Ramirez, Chuey	Phoenix, Ariz.	M	D
Ramirez, Florentino	Mexico	B	C
Ramirez, Lorenzo	Mexico	B	C
Ramirez, Lupe	Mexico	L	C
Ramirez, Luis	Mexico	JL	C
Ramirez, Sal	Mexico	JL	C
Ramos, Jimmy	Honduras	M	C
Ramos, Jorge	Argentina	JL	A
Ramos, Juan	New York, N.Y.	W	C
Ramos, Manuel	Mexico	H	B
Randolph, Lyle	Akron, Ohio	L	C
Rascon, Bobby	Phoenix, Ariz.	H	D
Ratte, Gerald	Canada	W	B
Raven, Johnny	Philadelphia, Pa.	JL	D
Raymond, Paul	S'erv'le, Mass.	H	C
Rayo, Kid	Mexico	W	C
Reddick, Larry	Miami, Fla	M	D
Reed, Andre	Akron, Ohio	L	D
Reeves, Morris	Orlando, Fla.	W	B
Reilly, Jimmy	Wilkes-Barre, Pa.	M	C
Reilly, Tim	Scotland	LH	D
Rene, Chaffy	Mobile, Ala	W	D
Renfro, Bobo	Washington, D.C.	H	D
Reno, Charlie	Seattle, Wash.	H	C
Reyes, Benny	Mexico	L	C
Reyes, Humberto	Mexico	F	C
Reyes, Roy	Mexico	W	C
Reyna, Cheffy	Mobile, Ala.	M	D
Reyna, Fidel	Mexco	JL	D
Riasco, Miguel	Panama	F	D
Ricci, Gino	Noranda, Canada	H	D
Riccitelli, Pete	Portland, Me.	LH	C
Rice, Maurice Marcel	Chicago, Ill.	H	C
Richards, Bob	Portland, Me.	JL	B
Richards, Chuck	Canada	LH	D
Richardson, Harold, Bronx, N.Y.		M	A
Richardson, Norm	Miami, Fla.	M	D
Rico, Johnny	Tucson, Ariz.	JW	D
Riggins, Johnny	Portland, Ore.	M	D
Riggins, Les	Portland, Ore.	M	C
Rimovsky, Pedro	New York, N.Y.	LH	B
Rios, Antonio	New York, N.Y.	JL	D
Rios, Manuel	New York, N.Y.	L	D
Rivera, Alex	San Francisco, Cal.	F	C
Rivera, Angel	Philadelphia, Pa.	L	C
Rivera, Angel	Puerto Rico	H	D
Rivera, Angel Albert	N.Y., N.Y.	JL	D
Rivera, Calvin	Honolulu, Hawaii	W	D
Rivera, Eddie	New York, N.Y.	FC	C
Rivera, Ismael	L. A., Cal.	L	C
Rivera, Jose	Puerto Rico	F	C
Rivera, Jose	Boston, Mass.	F	D
Rivera, Louis	New York, N.Y.	M	D
Rivera, Ruben	Mexico	W	C
Rivera, Santo L.	Puerto Rico	B	C
Rivera, Willie	Puerto Rico	M	D
Roberts, Gene	Portland, Me.	W	C
Roberts, Leroy	Norristown, Pa.	M	D
Roberts, Lorenzo H.	Tampa, Fla.	M	D
Roberts, Wally	New York, N.Y.	M	D
Robertson, Frank	New York, N.Y.	M	D
Robinson, Al	Los Angeles, Cal.	L	A
Robinson, Matt	Washington, D.C.	H	C
Robinson, Nat	L. A., Cal.	W	C
Robinson, Phio	San Hose, Cal.	W	C
Robles, Rudy	Los Angeles, Cal.	M	C
Rocha, Chuy	Mexico	B	C
Rocha, David	Los Angeles, Cal.	L	C
Rocha, Victor	Mexico	Fly	B
Rodgers, Jack	Pittsburgh, Pa.	H	C
Rodriguez, Al	Mexico	JL	D
Rodriguez, Ben	L. A., Cal.	B	C
Rodriguez, Bobby	Minn., Minn	L	C
Rodriguez, Braulio	Dom. Rep.	F	C
Rodriguez, Carlos	New York, N.Y.	JL	D
Rodriguez, Chino	Puerto Rico	JL	D
Rodriguez, Fernando	San An. Tex.	Fly	D
Rodriguez, Frank	S. D., Cal.	W	D
Rodriguez, Frankie	S. D., Cal.	B	D
Rodriguez, Herman	N.Y., N.Y.	B	D
Rodriguez, Jorge	Mexico	JW	C
Rodriguez, Jose	Philadelphia, Pa.	W	C
Rodriguez, Jose	Bronx, N.Y.	M	D
Rodriguez, Jose	Westfield, Mass.	F	D
Rodriguez, Jose Luis	Mexico	M	D
Rodriguez, Manuel	N.Y., N.Y.	JW	D
Rodriguez, Miguel	Mexico	W	D
Rodriguez, Pablo	Holyoke, Mass.	W	D
Rodriguez, Placido	Mexico	L	C
Rodriguez, Raul	Mexico	W	A
Rodriguez, Roy	Kan. City, Mo.	H	D
Rodriguez, Victoriano	Mexico	M	D
Rogers, Dave	Seattle, Wash.	M	C
Rogers, Doug	Miami, Fla.	M	C
Rohland, Johnny	Old Forge, Pa.	M	C
Rohr, Buddy	Portland, Ore.	M	C
Rojas, Raul	San Pedro, Cal.	L	A
Roldan, Antonio	Mexico	L	A
Rolle, Baby Boy	Nassau, B.W.I.	LH	C
Rolle, Porter	Miami, Fla.	M	C
Roma, Freddie	Jersey City, N.J.	M	D
Roman, Jose	Puerto Rico	H	A
Romano, Al	N. Adams, Mass.	W	C

NAME	LOCATION	DIVISION	RATING CLASS
Romero, Leroy P.	Seattle, Wash.	W	C
Romero, Ruben	S. D., Cal.	W	C
Rondeau, Terry	Pittsfield, Mass.	F	C
Root, Bobby, Jock	N.Y., N.Y.	H	D
Roque, Enrique	Puerto Rico	JL	B
Rosa, Candy	Dom. Rep.	M	B
Rosa, Fruto	Puerto Rico	F	C
Rosa, Mario	Patterson, N.J.	M	C
Rosado, Jose	Puerto Rico	B	D
Rosado, Luis	St. Croix, V.I.	L	D
Rosales, Delfino Fino	Mexico	L	C
Rosales, Jorge	Mexico	M	C
Rosario, Joselin	Puerto Rico	W	D
Rose, Robert	Camden, N.J.	JW	D
Ross, Don	Canada	W	C
Rossi, Larry	Cleveland, Ohio	JW	D
Roth, Billy	Baton Rouge, La	L	C
Roundtree, Levan	N.Y., N.Y.	LH	C
Roundtree, Milton	Orlando, Fla.	M	D
Rouse, Doug	Seattle, Wash.	LH	D
Rouse, Roger	Anaconda, Mont.	LH	B
Royal, Richard	Bronx, N.Y.	M	C
Royce, Kid	Beaufort, S.C.	LH	D
Rudez, Ronnie	Puerto Rico	H	D
Rueda, Pablo	Mexico	L	D
Ruelas, Ralph	Tucson, Ariz.	L	C
Ruiz, Juancho	Panama	JW	C
Ruiz, Julio	Lorain, Ohio	F	D
Russell, Allan	C. B. Canada	L	D
Russell, Bill	Union, S.C.	LH	D
Russell, Charles	Worcester, Mass.	M	D
Russell, Roger	Phila., Mass.	H	B
Ryan, David Sugar	Richmond, Va.	W	C
Ryer, Ronad	Los Angeles, Cal.	LH	D
Sacks, Charlie	Tulsa, Ariz.	M	C
Salaman, Hector	Puerto Rico	M	D
Saldano, Horacio	Argentina	W	A
Saldano, Joe	New York, N.Y.	JL	D
Saldivar, Armando V.	Mexico	B	C
Saldivar, Jorge	Mexico	B	D
Salerno, Rocky	New York, N.Y.	LH	D
Salinas, Carlos	San Jose, Cal.	M	C
Salomone, Charlie	Richmond, Va.	L	D
Sampson, Don	Canada	LH	D
Sanchez, Angel	Ecuador	Fly	A
Sanchez, Antonio	Mexico	L	D
Sanchez, Hector	Panama	L	C
Sanchez, Johnny	C. C. Texas	B	D
Sanchez, Juan	Puerto Rico	L	C
Sanchez, Maximo	Puerto Rico	B	D
Sanchez, Tony	Mexico	JW	D
Sanders, Ozell	St. Louis, Mo.	M	D
Sandoval, Alfredo	Mexico	B	D
Sandoval, Johnny	Puerto Rico	B	C
Sanchagin, Renald	Canada	B	D
Santamaria, Esteban	Panama	L	C
Santamaria, Luis	Mexico	LH	C
Santana, Roberto	Brazil	F	D
Santiago, Carlos	S. J., Puerto Rico	F	D
Santiago, Dan	Milwaukee, Wisc	LH	D
Santiago, Manuel	San Juan, P.R.	H	D
Santiago, Tony	Puerto Rico	M	C
Santillan, Frankie	L. A., Cal.	B	C
Santos, Eduardo	Mexico	B	C
Santos, Johnny	Hawaii	JW	B
Santosi, Kalman	Tacoma, Wash.	M	C
Sater, Terry	San Diego, Cal.	L	C
Saunders, Johnny	Phila., Pa.	W	C
Saunders, Sam	Phila., Pa.	H	D
Sauerman, Mario	Phila., Pa.	JW	A
Savage, Milo	Washington, D.C.	M	C
Savage, Yvonne	Mon., Can.	LH	D
Sawyer, George	Miami, Fla	W	C
Schellhas, Bill	Seattle, Wash.	H	D
Scholz, Bruno	Bridgewater, Mass.	LH	B
Schram, Frank	Columbus, O.	H	C
Scott, Bob	Welch, W. Va.	H	D
Scott, Bobby	Buffalo, N.Y.	W	C
Scott, Bobby	Miami, Fla.	F	D
Scott, Bruce	Houston, Texas	LH	D
Scott, Cales	Baltimore, Md.	M	D
Scott, Cassius Clay	N. O., La.	M	C
Scott, Charlie	White Plains, N.Y.	W	D
Scott, Daniel	Washington, D.C.	LH	D
Scott, KO	Washington, D.C.	M	D
Seales, George	Houston, Texas	M	D
Sears, Johnny	New YYork, N.Y.	W	C
Sedillo, Bobby	L. A. Cal.	JW	C
Seeley, Richard	Los Angeles, Cal.	W	D
Sellers, Sam	Beaumont, Tex.	M	D
Serrano, Samuel	Puerto Rico	F	C
Session, Rick	Hollywood, Cal.	F	C
Seyler, Mike	Eugene, Ore	M	B
Shaffer, Tommy	Uniontown, Pa.	M	D
Sharlow, Joe	Port Arthur, Texas	H	D
Shape, Larry	Corner Brook, Can.	L	D
Shavers, Ernie	Warren, Ohio	H	A
Shavier. Nathaniel	Orlando, Fla.	H	D
Shaw, Joe	New York, N.Y.	M	A
Sheehan, Tommy	Scranton, Pa.	H	C
Shefield, Kid	Orlando, Fla.	L	D
Shipes, Charlie	Oakland, Cal.	W	B
Short, Bobby	Sacramento, Cal.	F	D
Sidotti, Gus	Somerville, Mass.	LH	D
Silver, Joey	Deer Lake, Pa.	LH	D
Silvestri, Jerry	N. O., La.	W	D
Simalton, Gene	Flint, Mich.	M	C
Simms, Alfred	Indianapolis, Ind.	M	D
Simmons, Bob	Phila., Pa.	LH	C
Simon, Joe	San Jose, Cal.	M	D
Simonetti, Paul	Dunmore, Pa.	H	C
Sinda, Cesar	Belgian Congo	F	D
Singleton, Bobby	Phila., Pa.	JL	D
Singleton, Charlie	Mil., Wis.	H	C
Small, Eddie	Bronx, N.Y.	M	D
Smith, Battling Bob	Detroit, Mich.	H	C
Smith, Frank	Warrent Ohio	H	D
Smith, Fene	Philadelphia, Pa.	L	D
Smith, George	Seattle, Wash	LH	D
Smith, Jerry	Canada	JL	C
Smith, Jemmy	Phila., Pa.	M	D
Smith, Joe	Philadelphia, Pa.	LH	D
Smith, Maurice	Washington, D.C.	M	D
Smith, Neil	Holister, Mo.	M	D
Smith, Phil	Richmond, Va.	H	D
Smith, Tommy	Canton, Ohio	L	D
Smith, Willie Spotless	Bklyn., N.Y.	W	D
Snyder, Jerry	Edicott, Pa.	W	D
Soliven, Joe	Hawaii	B	D
Solomon, Babe	Los Angeles, Cal.	L	D
Solomon, King Paul	S. F., Cal.	H	D
Solorio, Cisco	San Jose, Cal.	LH	C
Son, Larry	Fresno, Cal.	W	D
Soriano, Raul	Mexico	W	A
Sorrells, Terry	Austin, Texas	H	D
Sosa, Benicio	Argentina	Fly	C
Sosa, Rodolfo	Mexico	B	B
Sota, Ramon	Mexico	L	D
Sotelo, David	Mexico	F	A
Sotelo, Fernando	Mexico	F	A
Soto, Angel	New York, N.Y.	L	D
Soto, Carlos	Puerto Rico	L	C
Soto, Fermin	Mexico	L	A
Soto, Manuel	Los Angeles, Cal.	L	D
Soumel, Claude	St. Thomas, V.I.	M	C
Sparks, Arnold	Canada	W	C
Spears, Duke	Seattle, Wash.	H	D
Spence, Eddie	Pittsfield, Mass.	LH	C
Spencer, Chuck	Cleveland, Ohio	B	B
Spencer, Donnie	Joplin, Mo.	W	C
Spencer, Thad	Portland, Ore.	H	C
Shatt, Eddie	Patterson, N.Y.	JL	D
Spicer, Bill	Okla. City, Okla.	M	D
Spinelli, Sammy	Pottsville, Pa.	W	D
Sponagle,Barry Kid	Nova Scotia	L	D
Springs, Norman	Cincinnati, Ohio	L	D
Stander, Ron	Council Bluffs, Iowa	H	A
Stanky, Al	San Francisco, Cal.	M	A
Stanton, Jackie	Brentwood, L.I.	F	D
Stanton, Larry	New York, N.Y.	W	D
Staples, A. J.	St. Louis, Mo.	LH	C
States, Doug	Windsor, Canada	W	D
States, Lonnie	Canada	JW	C
St. Cyr, Phil	Westport, Me.	F	D
Steele, Frankie (Lewish)		W	C
Steele, Richard	Los Angeles, Cal.	LH	C
Stenado, Danny	San Diego, Cal.	JW	C
Stevens, Ben	Cushing, Okla.	LH	D
Stevens, Dick	Binghamton, Pa.	H	C
Stevens, Jerry	Las Vegas, Nev.	JW	C
Stewart, Edmund	Kgston, Jamaica	H	D
Stewart, Willie	Portland, Me.	M	C
St. Germain, Gary	Canada	M	C
Stiletto, Denny	Detroit, Mich.	W	C
Stokes, Bob	Baltimore, Md.	H	D
Stovall, Nelson	St. Louis, Mo.	H	C
Stroud, Hank, White Plains, N.Y.		H	D
Suda, Yoshiaki	Japan	B	C
Sudol, Richie	Scranton, Pa.	M	C
Summerhayes, Gary	Canada	LH	C
Summerhays, Johnny	Canada	L	D
Summerhays, Terry	Canada	W	D
Swoope, Wally	Chicago, Ill.	M	D
Talebi, Eltfat	San. Fran., Cal.	W	C
Taninolu, Masahazi	Japan	LH	C
Tapiz, Juan	San Diego, Cal.	JW	C
Tarhocker, Nikita	Nigeria	W	D
Tavares, Kenny	N. B. Mass.	W	C
Taylor, Alphonso	N.Y., N.Y.	F	C
Taylor, Buddy	Nassau, Bahamas	W	C
Taylor, Frankie	Houston, Texas	JW	D
Taylor, Jerry	San. Fran., Cal.	M	D
Taylor, Joe	Philad., Pa.	M	D
Taylor, Ralph	Scranton, Pa.	W	D
Taylor, Ron	West Virginia	W	D
Taylor, Willie	Abilene, Texas	H	D
Tellez, Ricky	S. D., Cal.	L	D
Terajima, Seiji	Hawaii	F	B
Thach, Dave	Kalmazoo, Mich.	M	C
Thomas, Al	Bridgeton, N.J.	W	D
Thomas, Allen	Chicago, Ill.	LH	A
Thomas, Fred	Philadelphia, Pa.	M	D
Thomas, George	Oakland, Calif.	LH	C
Thomas, Jimmy	Miami, Fla.	W	C
Thomas, John	Canada	L	D
Thomas, Marion	Canton, Ohio	L	B
Thomas, Ricky	Philadelphia, Pa.	L	C
Thomas, Samuel	St. Croix, V.I.	M	C
Thompson, Ron	Portland, Ore.	M	C
Thorpe, Victor	Pittsburgh, Pa	LH	D
Tielsch, Jimmy	Pittsburgh, Pa.	H	D
Tiger, William Billy	Miami, Fla.	H	D
Tillman, Jack	Mobile, Ala.	W	A
Tolbert, Leroy	Erie, Pa.	M	D
Tomlin, Eddie Flash	Phila., Pa.	JW	A
Topinko, Dick	Lackawannia, N.Y.	JW	B
Torino, Tommy	Miami, Fla.	M	C
Toro, Pete	Puerto Rico	W	A
Torrence, Phil	New York, N.Y.	M	D
Torres, Andres	Puerto Rico	B	C
Torres, Felipe	Mexico	F	C
Torres, George	Mexico	L	C
Torres, Hugo	Mexio	LH	C
Torres, Baby Joe	Puerto Rico	B	D
Torres, Jorge	Mexico	Fly	A
Torres, Jose	San Diego, Cal.	F	D
Torres, Mundo	Mexico	F	B
Torres, Sandy	Puerto Rico	W	C
Tovar, Diego	Venezuela	JL	D
Trosclair, Jimmy	Miami, Fla	F	C
Trotman, Roland	Nek York, N.Y.	L	C
Trottman, Humberto	Panama	LH	D
Trujillo, Lorenzo	Houston, Texas	F	B
Turner, Walter	Worcester, Mass.	JW	D
Turrnipseed, Tulip	Ind., Ind.	W	D
Tutuska, Johnny	Elizabeth, N.J.	M	C
Tyler, Clyde	Huntington, W. Va.	W	D
Tyson, Al	Buffalo, N. Y.	LH	D
Tyson, Otha	Paterson, N.J.	L	C
Urrunaga, Carlos	Panama	Fly	A
Urzua, Felipe	Mexico	B	B
Valdez, Manuel	Ecuador	M	D
Valdez, Joe	Mexico	F	A
Valdez, Rodrigo	Colombia	W	A
Valdez, Rudy	L. A., Cal	L	D
Valdovios, Jose Luis	Mexico	B	A
Valencia, Joe	Mexico	W	C
Valenzuela, Cenobio J.	Mexico	JL	C
Valley, Hector	Puerto Rico	B	D
Vallegas, Hernando	Mexico	M	D
Vallejo, Jose Luis	Venezuela	L	D
Valno, Ray	St. Paul, Minn.	W	D
Valverde, Pedro	Mexico	L	D
Vanderpool, Walter	N.Y., N.Y.	F	D
Van Hoff, Tom	Rochester, Minn.	M	C
Van Wagner, Mark	Miami, Fla.	M	D
Vargas, Elias	Mexico	JL	C
Vargas, Manuel	Mexico	L	C
Vasquez, Leonardo A.	S. D., Cal.	LH	C
Vasquez, Carlos B.	Mexico	B	A
Vasquez, David	New York, N.Y.	B	D
Vasquez, Leonard	Sacra., Cal	JL	D
Vatalaro, Johnny	Toronto, Canada	M	D
Vazquez	W. Spgfld, Mass.	F	D
Vazquez, Bernabe Babe	Mexico	L	A
Vega, Frankie	Hartford, Conn.	F	A
Vegas, Les	Vancouver, Canada	JW	C
Velilla, Joaquin	Puerto Rico	W	D
Venegas, Juan	L. A., Cal.	L	D
Venezuela, Francisco	L. A., Cal.	F	D
Ventura, Tony	Buffalo, N.Y.	H	D
Vick, Eddie	Providence, R.I.	H	D
Viera, Angel	New York, N.Y.	H	D
Viera, Blas	Bronx, N.Y.	F	D
Viera, Felix,	Puerto Rico	LH	C
Viera, Julio	Venezuela	JW	C
Vigil, Max	Los Angeles, Cal.	F	D
Villa, Armando	Mexico	Fly	C
Villa, Papo	Puerto Rico	JW	B
Villanueva, Antonio T.	Mexico	B	C
Villanueva, Roberto	Mexico	M	D
Villareal, Enrique	Mexico	LH	C
Villegas, Francisco	Puerto Rico	F	C
Vinales, Luis	New York, N.Y.	M	B
Vincent, Joey	Los Angeles, Cal.	L	D
Vining, Billy	New Orleans, La.	JW	C
Viruet, Adolph	New York, N.Y.	JW	C
Viruet, Edwin	New York, N.Y.	JL	B
Vital, James	Lake Charles, Wisc.	JW	D
Wade, Billy	New York, N.Y.	F	D
Wade, Claude	Washington, D.C.	W	C
Wagner, Billy Kelly	Cleve., Ohio	LH	A
Walcott, Young Joe	Camden, N.J.	W	D
Walcott, Joe	Trinidad, W.I.	W	D
Walker, Billy	Los Angeles, Cal.	W	C
Walker, Frank	Lowell, Mass.	B	D
Walker, Henry	San. Fran., Cal.	M	B
Walker, Herbert	Syracuse, N.Y.	W	C
Wallace, Roy Cookie	Houston, Tex.	H	C
Waller, Ron	Milwaukee, Wisc.	H	C
Walls, Jeff	Seattle, Wash.	LH	D
Walters, Elgie	Orange, Texas	LH	D
Warfield, Adrian	L. A., Cal.	M	D
Warner, Kenny	Jersey City, N.J.	LH	C
Warner, Paul	Miami, Fla.	H	D
Warren, Marshall	Worcester, Mass.	H	D
Warren, Willie	Corpus C., Tex.	M	B
Warthem, Bobby	Buffalo, N.Y.	M	C
Washington, Cylde	N. O., La.	W	C
Washington, Frank	Orlando, Fla.	W	D
Washington, Herbert	Orlando, Fla.	W	D
Watanabe, Koji	Japan	L	D
Watkins, Kenny	L. A., Cal.	LH	C
Watson, Billy	Brooklyn, N.Y.	M	D
Watson, Charles	Phoenix, Ariz.	W	D
Watson, Sam	Kansas City, Mo.	H	D
Watson, William	Philadelphia, Pa.	W	C
Watts, Bobby	Los Angeles, Cal.	M	D
Webb, Hank	Miami, Fla.		D
Webster, Billy	Atlantic City, N.J.	JL	D
Webster, Roger	Molestro, Cal.	LH	B
Weissman, Bobby	Miami, Fla.	M	D
Weldon. Kenny	Houston, Texas	F	A
Wells, Jerry	Washington, D.C.	W	C
Welsh, Freddy	Canada	W	D
Wepner, Chuch	Bayonne, N.J.	H	D
Westbrook, Wayne	Burien, Wash.	H	D
Westenberger, Jim	Richmond, Va.	W	C
Weston, Harold	N.Y., N.Y.	M	C
White, Billy	Miami, Fla.	H	D
White, Dave	Los Angeles, Cal.	L	C
White, Jerry	Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.	W	D
White, Jimmy	Talahasse, Fla	LH	D
White, John Jo Jo	Muskegon, Mich.	L	C
White, John	Ft. Wayne, Ind.	W	C

NAME	LOCATION	DIVISION	RATING CLASS
White, Ray Wiindmill—L. A., Cal		LH	C
White, Walter—Tampa, Fla.		LH	D
Whitlock, Dean—Houston, Texas		LH	C
Whittenbrug, Mill—Huntgtn, W. Va.		L	C
Wickham, Henry—Portland, Me.		F	D
Wilburn, Chuck—Cleveland, Ohio		L	D
Wiler, Gary—Seattle, Wash.		H	C
Wilkerson, Junior—Scranton, Pa.		H	D
Williams, Carter—Jersey City, N.J.		M	C
Williams, Cecil—New York, N.Y.		L	D
Williams, Charlie—St. Louis, Mo.		H	D
Williams, Cleveland—Hous. Tex.		H	B
Williams, Davey—Miami, Fla.		W	D
Williams, Eddie—Cor. C., Texas		H	D
Williams, Freddie—New York, N.Y.		LH	C
Williams, Giles—Phila., Pa.		JW	C
Williams, James—Las Vegas, Nev.		W	D
Williams, Jerry—Los Angeles, Cal.		F	C
Williams, Jess—Stockton, Calif.		H	D
Williams, Jimmy—Miami, Fla.		W	C
Williams, Joe—New York, N.Y.		H	D
Williams, Joe—Brooklyn, N.Y.		W	D
Williams, Nate—San Fran. Cal.,		M	A
Williams, Clarence P.—Phila., Pa.		M	C
Williams, Primus—Cincinnati, Ohio		W	C
Williams, Ricardo—Austin, Texas		LH	B
Williams, Robert—Phila., Pa.		JW	D
Williams, Robert S.—Spgfd., Mo.		M	C
Williams, Rocky—Okla. City, O.		M	D
Williams, Roy B.—Allentown, Pa.		W	C
Williams, Sherman—Okla. City, O.		W	D
Williams, Willie—Dalton, Mass.		W	D
Williams, Willie—Cleveland, Ohio		W	C
Williams, Willie—Trinidad, W.I.		F	D
Willis, Dickie—Houston, Texas.		H	D
Wilson, Dwright—Phila., Pa.		M	D
Wilson, Eddie—Montreal, Canada		M	D
Wilson, Frank—Chicago, Ill.		M	D
Wilson, Lloyd—White Plains, N.Y.		F	D
Wilson, Ollie—New York, N.Y.		H	D
Wilson, Rogert—Pittsburgh, Pa.		M	D
Wilson, S ammy—New Orleans, La.		M	C
Wilson, Willie—Syracuse, N.Y.		LH	D
Wise, Johnny—San Diego, Cal.		M	C
Wisooker, Scott—Las Vegas, Nev.		LH	C
Wong, Roberto—Mexico		F	A
Wood, Ray—Kansas City, Mo.		M	D
Woods, Bert—Nassau, B.I.		W	D
Woods, Bobby—Toronto, Canada		H	D
Woody, James J.—New York, N.Y.		H	A
Wooter, Dale—Del City, Okla.		LH	D
Word, Don—Oklahoma City, Okla.		M	D
Wright, Jerry—New York, N.Y.		M	D
Wright, Ronnie—Austin, Texas		M	C
Wyatt, David Sugar—Rich., Va.		W	C
Yambo, Wilson—Puerto Rico		F	B
Yanez, Manuel—Mexico		Fly	D
Yanechek, Stanley—Czechosolvakia		L	D
Yant, Richie—Okla. City, Okla.		H	D
Yeaton, Skip—Portland, Me.		M	C
Young, Art—Dorchester, Mass.		M	C
Young, Billy—Phoenix, Ariz.		F	D
Young, Jimmy—Philadelphia, Pa.		H	D
Young, Richard—Springfield, Mo.		W	C
Youngblood, Howard—Lima, Ohio		M	D
Yuson, Kojiro—Japan		F	C
Zamora, Jose Angel—Cor. C., Texas		L	A
Zavala, Rodolfo—Mexico		B	D
Zayas, Carlos—Hartford, Conn.		F	D
Zeigler, Bob—Philadelphia, Pa.		W	D
Zenegas, Juan—Los Angeles, Cal.		F	D
Ziegler, Robert—Philadelphia, Pa.		W	D
Zuluaga, Cipriano B.—Colombia		F	B
Zuniga, Hector—San Pedro, Cal.		F	D
Zurheide, Karl—Milwaukee, Wisc.		LH	C
Zyglewicz, Dave—Houston, Texas		H	C

FOREIGN RATINGS

NAME	LOCATION	DIVISION	RATING CLASS
Abbey, Sammy—Ghana		F	C
Abdeslam, Ben Salah—Algeria		Fly	D
Aberia, Rufo—Philippines		B	B
Abonaba, Macauley—Ghana		B	C
Ackers, Manfred—Germany		H	C
Adigue, Pedro—Philippines		JW	A
Adigun, Moses—Nigeria		W	D
Adigun, Norjeer—Nigeria		M	D
Adigun, Ray—Nigeria		L	B
Adinolfi, Domenico—Italy		H	D
Adjasco, Ade—Nigeria		LH	C
Afonson, Joao—South Africa		H	C
Aguirre, Curly—Philippines		L	D
Ah, Hong		L	D
Ahumibe, Ferdinand—Nigeria		W	C
Aird, Billy—Liverpool, England		H	C
Airey, Dervan—Bristol, England		LH	C
Aisa, Luis—Spain		F	A
Akasaka, Yoshiaki—Japan		M	C
Alarcon, Rudy—Philippines		B	A
Alberto, Carlos—Spain		L	D
Ali, Mansoor—Australia		L	B
Alipala, Manfredo—Philippines		M	C
Allotey, Bob—Ghana		F	A
Almanzo, Mario—Spain		M	C
Almeida, Carlos—Spain		F	D
Amante, Giuseppe—Italy		L	C
Amar II, Ben—Spain		L	C
Andreoli, Pasquinno—Italy		W	D
Anton, Jean Paul—France		F	D
Arme, Billy—Nottingham, England		M	D
Arranz, Jose—Spain		F	D
Arthur, Bobby—Coventry, England		W	B
Asano, Snappy (Shin'Ichi)—Japan		B	B
Ashie, Dannie (Danny)—Granada		M	C
Aso, Yukinori—Japan		JW	C
Atkins, David—Australia		Fly	C
Aucamp, Sarel—South Africa		LH	A
Avoth, Dennis—Cardiff, Wales		H	C
Avoth, Eddie—England		LH	A
Avoth, Les—Cardiff, Wales		M	C
Axinto, Ely—Philippines		Fly	B
Baek, Rak Ki—Korea		B	D
Bagshaw, Tony—Hull, England		W	D
Ball, Alan—Cardiff, Wales — — —		LH	D
Barlatti, Enrico—Italy		L	C
Barrera, Cesareo—Spain		M	C
Barrie, Ken—Australia		W	D
Barth, Cyclone—Nigeria		W	C
Baruzzi, Mario—Italy		H	B
Basa, Nido—Philippines		F	C
Battista, Eduardo—Spain		W	C
Battistutta, Aldo—Italy		M	C
Bauli, Kolaia—Australia		W	D
Baxter, Hugh—Scotland		L	C
Beekin, Ron—Australia		M	C
Begeot, Pierre—France		L	D
Bell, Arnold—Jamaica		F	D
Bell, Jimm—Scotland		F	B
Bellanco, Fabian—Spain		B	C
Bellantonio, Daniel—France		F	C
Benabderrahmane, M. — Algeria		B	D
Benitez, Manuel—Philippines		B	C
Bertini, Silvano—Italy		W	B
Beson, Manny—Australia		L	D
Bessala, Joseph—France		W	C
Bettini, Fabio—Italy		M	C
Bhengu, Enoch—South Africa		W	C
Biancardi, Giovanni—Italy		LH	A
Bibron, Foster—Australia		H	B
Billiones, Rudy—Philippines		Fly	B
Bink, Paul—Australia		W	C
Biondi, Gilberto—Italy		L	B
Bisbal, Dionisio—Spain		B	C
Bisbal, Jose—Spain		F	B
Biscotti, Italo—Italy		L	B
Blair, Dick—Australia		M	C
Blay, Eddie—Ghana		W	C
Blidi, Boualem		F	D
Blin, Jurgen—Germany		H	A
Blinker, Michel—Holland		M	D
Bodell, Jack—England		H	A
Bonner, Ted—Australia		JL	C
Borkorsor, Venich—Thailand		B	C
Boscni, Luigi—Italy		Fly	C
Bose, Lliavi—New Zealand		H	D
Borias, Richard—South Africa		W	C
Boubekeur, Abdel—Algeria		LH	C
Boulay, Jacques—Canada		L	C
Boussaboua, Massaoud—Algeria		F	C
Bouttier, Jean Claude—France		M	B
Bouwer, Gerry—South Africa		M	D
Bradley, Ken—Australia		F	B
Brami, Felix—France—		F	C
Branch, Johnny—Berm'dsey, Eng.		LH	D
Breton, Gerard—France		W	C
Brittle, Ray—Twickenham, Eng.		M	B
Britz, Johnny—South Africa		H	D
Bromley, Paul—Wolverh'tn, Eng.		JW	D
Brookes, Henry—South Africa		L	C
Brown, Billy—Philippines		F	C
Brown, Jim—Australia		M	B
Bruce, Jackie—Australia		F	D
Brunet, DanielEdouard—France		W	D
Brunet, Jacques—France		M	D
Brunholz, Karl Heinz—Germany		H	C
Bruno, Cosimo—France		LH	C
Bruschini, Massimo—Italy		M	B
Bugner, Joe—St. Ives, England		H	A
Burland, Dave—Preston, England		M	C
Burnett, Tony—Caerphilly, Eng.		W	C
Buttle, Ray—South Africa		F	B
Cabrera, Eugenio—Spain		W	C
Cabrera, Omar—Spain		F	D
Cain, Mick—Canvey Island		M	C
Calderwood, Barry—Man. England		W	C
Calvo, Manuel—Spain		F	B
Campbell, Rocky—Antigua		H	C
Cane, Dante—Italy—		H	B
Capewell, Sid—Australia		L	C
Carbi, Nevio—Italy		F	C
Carmody, Ken—Australia		F	D
Carrasco, Pedro—Spain		L	R
Carrick, Darryl—Australia		L	C
Carroll, Roger—Australia		B	B
Carson, Tommy—Hammers'th, Eng.		W	C
Carstairs, Ronnie—New Zealand		L	C
Carter, George—American—USAF		M	B
Cascales, Jose J.—N.P. Wales		L	C
Cassidy, Paul—Bnemth, Eng.		H	C
Castuera, Tomas—Spain		L	C
Cauver, Serge—France		M	B
Cavazzini, Giovanni—Italy		F	D
Ceriano, Silvio—Italy		M	D
Ceru, Piero—Italy		W	C
Cha, Eui Tae—Korea		W	C
Charles, Ralph—London, Eng.		W	B
Cheraka, Miloud—Algeria		W	C
Chiba, Nobuo—Japan		F	A
Chiloira, Domenico—Italy		F	C
Chiyota, Syuji (Suji)—Japan		B	C
Cho, Dong Ki—Korea		Fly	B
Cho, Sang Yong—Korea		B	C
Choi, Sung-Kap—Korea		M	B
Choi, Chul Hi—Korea		M	C
Choules, Billy—Australia		M	C
Chun-kyo, Shin—South Korea		JW	A
Civardi, Augusto—Italy		F	B
Clark, Hugh—Battersea, England		W	D
Clark, Johnny—London, England		B	A
Clifford, Ronnie—Halifax, England		M	C
Cobblah, Peter—Ghana		W	B
Cofie, Bob—Ghana		M	D
Collado, Epifanio—Italy		W	D
Connolly, Hilary—Australia		W	C
Consolati, Massimo—Italy		W	C
Cook,Alan—England		JW	C
Cook, Clive—Cardiff, Wales		M	C
Cooke, Johnny—England		W	C
Cooper, Kenny—Bmgham, Eng.		F	C
Cordier, (M.) Marius—France		L	C
Corletti, Eduardo—Argentina		H	B
Corpas, omingo Barrera—Spain		W	B
Coscia, Carmelo—Italy		L	B
Cotena, Elio—Italy		F	C
Cotes, Jack—Huthwaite, England		H	C
Cragg, Peter—Letchworth, England		W	C
Cullen, John—Nthmpton, England		H	D
Cuypers, Lionel—Belgium		M	D
Cyril, Panther—Biafra		M	D
Dautheuille, Raymond—France		F	C
Davies, Les—England		W	C
Davies, Ronnie—Brighton, England		W	C
Davis, Don—England		W	D
DeBruyn, Gerrie—South Africa		H	C
Defares, Edy—Holland		M	D
DeLima, Juarez—Spain		M	B
Dele, Jonathan—Spain		L	B
Delgrove, Jean-Claude—France		L	D
Demarthe, Jean Claude—France		L	D
DeRobertis, Giuseppe—Italy		L	D
Dessi,Francesco—Spain		F	D
Dessi, Leonardo—France		W	C
Diaz, Al—Philippines		B	A
DiBenedetto, Pascal—France		M	B
Dicker, Graham—Australia		L	C
Dimmock, Joe—Wlvrhmptn, England		W	C
Diop, Kamara—France		B	B
Doherty, Wayne—Australia		L	C
Dolan, Tommy—Man., England		W	C
Dove, Tei—Ghana		L	D
Drinnan, Fred—Gloucester, Eng.		LH	D
Duffy, Dick—Cardiff, Wales		M	C
Duncan, Lloyd—London (W.H.), Eng.		M	B
Dunlop, B ob—Australia		LH	A
Dunn, Richard—Halifax, England		H	C
Duran, Jose—Spain		W	B
Dwyer, Pat—Liverpool, England		M	C
Dykes, Phil—England		W	C
Ebihara, Hiroyuki—Japan		Fly	A
Echevarria, Mariano—Spain		H	D
Ejarque, Angel—Spain		L	D
Ellah, Muhammad (M.)—Ghana		L	D
Elliston, Steve—London (B.) Eng.		F	D
Elliott, Rong—London (H.) Eng.		F	C
Elorde, Flash—Philippines		JL	A
Emmanuelle ,E.) Victor—France		M	D
Enifer, Roy—London, England		H	B
Eracho, Arturo—Philippines		F	C
Eustace, Joe—Liverpool, England		W	D
Fabbri, Georges—Belgium		W	D
Fakyh, Abdou—Algeria		F	C
Fakyh, Assane—Algeria		W	D
Fallone, Ray—Battersea, England		W	D
Famechon, Johnny—Australia		F	Ret.
Fanali, Romano—Italy		JW	C
Farrell, Ray —Salford, England		W	D
Fasoli, Ermanno—Italy		W	B
Faustino, Vaso (Vasco)—Finland		H	D
Ferdinand, Les—London, England		M	D
Ferjule, Henri—France		H	B
Ferrari, Paul—Australia		B	B
Ferry, Francisco—Spain		M	D
Field, Cliff—Dunstable, England		H	C
Fifita, Fetaiaki—Tonga		M	D
Fincato, Gilles—France		W	D
Finnegan, Chris—Hayes, England		M	C
Fisher, Bobby—England		W	D
Flaviano, Larry—Philippines		JW	D
Florens, Nap—Philippines		M	C
Francis, Eroll—Wolverhptn., Eng.		W	D
Francis, Fritz—Wolverhptn., Eng.		W	D
Frankham, Johnny—Reading, Eng.		LH	D
Frazier, Alfonso—Spain		JW	C
Freschi, Bruno—Italy		JW	C
Gallego, Flash—Philippines		JL	B
Gallego, Jo Lopez—Spain		B	C
Galli, Renato—Italy		B	C
Galluzzo, Johnny—Australia		W	C
Garcia, Angel Robinson—Cuba		W	C
Garcia, Mariano Andres—Spain		B	C
Gattellari, Lucky—Australia		F	C
George, Toro—New Zealand		F	A
Gibbs, Len—Jamaica		W	D
Girgenti, Giovanni—Italy		F	A
Gismondi, Enrico—Italy		F	C

NAME	LOCATION	DIVISION	RATING CLASS
Gizzi, Carl	Wales	H	C
Glencross, Tommy	Scotland	F	B
Goba, Gordon	South Africa	M	C
Golfarini, Demo	Italy	M	B
Gonzales, Jo	France	M	B
Gonzales, Rudy	Philippines	L	C
Gooding, Gerald	Barbados, W.I.	M	D
Gray, Tommy	Glasgow, Scotland	M	C
Griffith, Emile Oke	England	LH	B
Guelas, Romy	Philippines	B	A
Guernieri, Walter	Italy	W	D
Gullefer, Reg	London (D.) England	F	B
Haba, Osamu	Japan	Fly	D
Hagarai, Samurai	Japan	B	B
Halden, Don	Rugby, England	LH	C
Hall, Brian	Eltham, England	H	D
Hansen, Joergen	Denmark	W	C
Harada, Takeo	Japan	F	B
Hardacre, Billy	Liverpool, England	F	C
Harizi, Lakdar El	Algeria	W	D
Hasegawa, Toshimasa	Japan	F	C
Hashimoto, Dynamic	Japan	B	B
Hassan, Ray	Nigeria	M	D
Hassen, Taher Ben	Tunisia	B	C
Hawkes, Dave	Farnborough, Eng.	LH	C
Hayashi (Kazumichi) Kenji	Japan	JL	C
Hayes, Harry	Australia	Fly	B
Hedin, Gerard	France	W	D
Henderson, Chuck	Peterkee, Eng.	W	C
Hepburn, Obe	Manchester, Eng.	H	C
Hernandez, Jose	Spain	M	A
Higgins, Dennis	Australia	JL	C
Hinton, Micky	England	M	D
Hiraki, Yukinori	Japan	L	B
Hisao, Minami	Japan	W	B
Hong, Soo Whan	Korea	F	C
Hoshino, Tetsuo	Japan	M	B
Houdeau, Michel	France	F	A
Hough, R onnie	Liverpool, England	M	C
Hourigan, Bernie	Australia	M	C
Howells, Gareth	Llanelly, Wales	B	D
Howes, Roger	Norwich, England	F	C
Hudson, Brian	Woodford, England	L	B
Humm, Tony	Tottenham, England	B	C
Hussein, Ben	North Africa	L	C
Hutcheon, Al	Glasgow, Scotland	B	C
Ikeda, Koji	Japan	JL	B
Infante, Johnny	Australia	JW	C
Ingle, Brendan	Sheffield, England	W	D
Innocenti, Franco	Italy	F	C
Isaacs, Frank	Willesden, England	LH	D
Ishiyama, Rokuro	Japan	JL	B
Itti-Anuchiti, Salesman	Thailand	JL	A
Iwata, Kenji	Japan	JL	A
Jackson, Brendon	Australia	W	B
Jacobs, Nat	Manchester, England	M	C
Jacobsen, Hans-Jorgen	Denmark	H	C
James, Brendon	Australia	W	C
Jamet, Michel	France	F	D
Jangalay, Alberto	Philippines	B	A
Jansen, Aad	Holland	W	C
Jensen, Tom	Denmark	M	C
Jobson, Chris	London, England	W	C
John, Roy	Bargoed, England	LH	H
Johnson, Bunny	Bmgham, England	H	B
Kakizawa, Jaguar	Japan	L	A
Kakizawa, Shinichi	Japan	L	A
Kamaci, Cemal	Turkey	JW	A
Kanazawa, Hideo	Japan	M	A
Kang, Hubert	Korea	JL	A
Karimu (Karim), Ray		F	D
Kellie, John	Kirkcaldy, Scotland	B	C
Kelly, (J.) Frank	Glas., Scotland	W	D
Kenny, Rod	Australia	M	C
Kersten, Rolf	Germany	L	D
Kies, Jan	South Africa	M	B
Kim, Fighting	Korea	L	C
Kim, Hyun	Korea	F	B
Kimura, Isao	Japan	B	C
Klay, Dieter	Germany	M	B
Klein, Karl-Heinz	Austria	LH	D
Klein, Klaus	Germany	W	C
Knight, Ralph	Leicester, England	M	D
Koh, Jaenam	Korea	L	D
Kohler, Eric	Germany	LH	D
Koiwa, Jun	Japan	JL	A
Komase, Hitoshi	Japan	F	C
Koshikawa, Kojiro	Japan	B	C
Kotey, Bill	Ghana	F	D
Koyama, Sarutobi	Japan	B	C
Kramar, Johnny	Lon. (W.H.) Eng.	M	C
Krogh, Borge	Denmark	L	B
Kruis, Joop	Holland	M	C
Kubokura, Kazuyoshi	Japan	JW	B
Kumazawa, Baron	Japan	F	D
Lachemi, Ben	Algeria	M	C
Lai, Giuliano	Italy	F	C
Lamagna, Mario	Italy	M	B
Lamanna, Pat	Australia	F	C
Lando, Joey	Liverpool, England	JL	C
Lang, Oswald	Austria	W	C
Lapinte, Claude	France	B	C
Latorre, Mariano	Spain	L	D
Latorre, Pedro	Spain	B	C
Laud, Mick	St. Ives, England	JW	C
Lee, Ansano	Korea	M	B
Lee, Chang Kil	Korea	L	C
Lee, Chn San	Korea	JL	D
Lee, Jackie	London (H.) Eng.	L	B
Lee, Keum Tak	Korea	M	B
Lee, Kwang Won	Korea	F	B
Lee, Won Suk	Korea	F	B
Lee, Yong Kil	Korea	W	C
LeJouen, Jean Pierre	France	L	A
Leveque, Yoland	France	M	B
Lewis, Billy	Australia	JW	C
Lewis, Bryan	Porthcawl, England	L	D
Locatelli, Gabriel	France	L	C
Lockhart, Sammy	Lisburn, Ireland	JL	C
London, Brian	England	H	C
Lopez, Mariano	Spain	L	C
Loren, Valentin	Spain	F	C
Lowe, Malcolm	Sheffield, England	F	C
Lubbers, Jan	Holland	H	C
Lucherini, Serafino	Italy	W	C
Ludick, Willie	South Africa	M	B
Luk-a-Kadyotin, S. T.	Thailand	B	C
Lukarangik, Arangik	Thailand	W	D
Lukintanond, Sakdisua	Thailand	Fly	C
Lukmuangraj, Anantakorn	Thailand	F	D
Luknakernchaiari, L.	Thailand	Fly	D
Lumacad, Fernando	Philippines	Fly	A
Lund, Peter	Australia	W	B
Lynch, Mickey	London (L.) Eng.	B	D
McAlinden, Danny	Coventry, Eng.	H	B
MMcAteer, Les	England	M	A
McCafferty, Sean	No. Ireland	JL	C
McCluskey, Johnny	Scotland	Fly	A
McCormack, Pat	Dublin, Ireland	L	A
McCormack, John	Dublin, Ireland	LH	Ret.
McCubbin, John	Australia	LH	C
McGurk, George	Durham, England	F	D
McTigue, Terry	Belfast, Ireland	M	C
Macchia, Gianfranco	Italy	LH	A
Macrez, Gerard	France	Fly	C
Madi, Levi	South African	W	B
Madrazo, Jose	Spain	M	C
Maguire, Paddy	Belfast, Ireland	JL	D
Mahamga, Kahu	New Zealand	M	C
Mahoney, Pat	Cardiff, England	LH	D
Makloufi, Ould	North Africa	F	C
Mann, Terry	Oldham, England	M	C
Mariolle, Yvon	France	W	B
Marklewitz, Peter	Austria	M	B
Marocco, Tomaso	Italy	W	C
Marshall, Pat	Weston, England	W	C
Martin, Andres	Spain	L	C
Martin, Bernard	France	W	D
Martin, Joa	Spain	W	D
Martinheira, Francois	France	M	C
Massa, Carmelo	Italy	F	C
Massey, Dave	Manchester, Eng.	W	D
Matsumoto, Yoshiaki	Japan	Fly	C
Matthews, Phil	Rossendale, Eng.	M	C
Mazzinghi, Sandro	Italy	M	A
Meggiolaro, Bruno	Italy	JW	C
Meho, Teddy	Ghana	W	D
Melissano, Bruno	Italy	L	D
Menchi, Nicola	Italy	M	C
Menduni, Albert		W	C
Michelon, Benito	Italy	LH	D
Miles, Colin	Cardiff, England	B	C
Miles, Stan	London (B.), Eng.	M	C
Millieu, Marcel	France	W	D
Minami, Hisao	Japan	M	B
Minier, Pierre	France	LH	B
Mitchell, John	Glasgow, Scotland	F	C
Mitsuyama, Tatenao	Japan	L	C
Mizogouchi, Muneo	Japan	M	B
Mkhize, John	South Africa	B	B
Mofokeng, Mackeed	South Africa	W	A
Mokoena, Shole	South Africa	L	A
Moktar, Tomas	Spain	M	C
Mondora, Aldo	Italy	W	C
Montoya, Raul (Lobito)	Mexico	L	B
Moore, Alan	Australia	W	A
Moore, Dave	Grimbsy, England	W	D
Morales, Valeriano	Spain	F	C
Moreno, Roger	Philippines	B	D
Mori, Meriken	Japan	JL	D
Morioka, Eiji	Japan	B	B
Morrison, Des	St. Ives, England	W	C
Mota, Isidro	Spain	W	C
Mundine, Tony	Australia	M	B
Mundt, Werner	Germany	M	D
Mura, Giuseppe	Italy	F	C
Muzio, Guiseppe	Italy	M	C
Naito, Cassius	Japan	M	A
Nakajima, Kenjiro	Japan	F	C
Nakane, Yoshio	Japan	B	A
Nakedi, Josiah	South Africa	M	D
Neches, Angel	Spain	W	C
Neshi, Henri	France	L	C
Ngidi, Joe	South Africa	M	C
Nhlapo, Enoch	South Africa	JW	B
Nicholls, Bernard	Man., England	B	D
Nissen, Henry	Australia	Fly	B
Nitta, (Isami) Hisamu	Japan	F	B
Nobata, Sumio	Japan	JL	B
Noel, Jimmy	Philippines	JL	C
Nomura, Sila	New Zealand	W	D
Obilaso, Orizu	Nigeria	Fly	C
O'Brien, John	Glasgow, Scotland	L	C
Ogawa, Phantom	Japan	L	C
Ogiwara, Shigeru	Japan	W	B
Oh, Tae Hyun	Korea	B	B
Ohki, Shigeyoshi	Japan	B	C
Okabe, Turtle	Japan	M	B
Okada, Koichi	Japan	B	A
Okamoto, Tadashi	Japan	F	C
Okamura, Tiger	Japan	L	C
Okazaki, Eijo	Japan	JW	C
Oki, Shig	Japan	B	C
Oliva, Omar	Argentina	L	D
Oliver, Kokkie	South Africa	L	B
O'Neill, George	Wolverhptn, Eng.	L	D
O'Neill, Mick	Collier's Wood, Eng.	M	D
Onwauna, Louis	Nigeria	M	D
Opoku, Ray	Ghana	L	D
Ortiz, Tony	Spain	W	B
Oseni, Jack	Italy	W	D
Osuna, Andres	Spain	F	D
Ota, Teruo	Japan	Fly	D
Otomaru, Koichi	Japan	JW	C
Owens, Dickie	Reading, England	LH	C
Pabrem, Pablo		W	D
Pain, Pat	London (B.) England	JL	C
Palacio, Tiny	Philippines	F	C
Paris, ave	England	M	D
Park, Chung	Korea	F	C
Park, Suk Kyu	Korea	JW	C
Parker, Jet	Philippines	L	B
Parkinson, Rodney	Cardiff, Wales	H	D
Parraga, Martin	Spain	W	C
Parris, Dave	Tottenham, England	M	D
Patrick, Roy	Ghana	B	C
Patrini, Luigi	Italy	W	C
Patruno, Luigi	Italy	M	C
Paul, Victor	Nigeria	L	C
Peace, Andy	Huthwaite, England	M	C
Pearson, Les	Pontefract, Wales	W	C
Pedranza, Fel	Philippines	W	B
Pena, Juan	Spain	L	C
Perez, Fernando	Spain	L	C
Perez, (Mario) Mariano	Spain	W	C
Perry, Mike	Australia	L	D
Pesare, Oranzo	Italy	F	C
Petit, Michel	France	M	D
Petriglia, Enzo	Italy	L	B
Peyre, Jose	Belgium	H	D
Phillips, Del	England	H	C
Phoenchit, Vittaya	Thailand	Fly	B
Piaskony, Gerhard	Germany	M	A
Pichitchai, Songchai S.	Thailand	F	C
Picone, Baldassan	France	JW	B
Pieracci, Bruno	Italy	F	C
Pieterse, Happy	South Africa	LH	A
Pigny, Rene	France	L	C
Pinto II, Pedro II	Spain	B	B
Piras, Luigi	Italy	W	D
Pittulainen, Harri	Finland	W	C
Pizzoni, Enzo	Italy	JW	C
Pleace, Denny	Cardiff, Wales	M	C
Plernjit, Witaya (V. P.)	Thailand	Fly	C
Plouvier, Maurice	France	W	C
Poitrimol, William	France	M	C
Poli, Ugo	Italy	F	C
Poncelet, Christian	France	H	C
Porcel, Antoine	France	F	C
Porter, Ricky	Swindon, England	W	C
Pouttier, Jean Claude	France	M	C
Powney, Fred	Doncaster, England	M	C
Pesanti, David	France	L	C
Presnall, Alan	Australia	B	C
Prescott, Johnny	Bmghm, England	H	A
Pretorius, Japie	South Africa	H	B
Prick, Arno	Germany	LH	B
Proud, Dave	London, England	W	C
Puddu, Antonio	Italy	L	A
Pulcrano, Enzo	Italy	W	C
Quedrago, Dramane	West Africa	M	D
Quatuor, Willie	Germany	JW	B
Quinn, Peter	Swindon, England	W	D
Radebe, William "B. P."	Africa	L	C
Ramagole, Mike	Italy	M	C
Ravallo, Fil	Philippines	M	C
Ray, Tony	Spain	W	D
Rea, Des	Belfast, Ireland	W	B
Redden, Rex	New Zealand	L	B
Redl, Mario	Italy	F	C
Reed, Don	Birmingham, England	M	D
Reilly, Willy	Glasgow, Scotland	F	C
Restano, Amleto	Italy	L	D
Richards, Jimmy	South Africa	H	B
Rico, Tomas (Tom)	Philippines	B	B
Riedewald, Ronald	Holland	M	C
Riley, Tony	Coventry, England	L	C
Rinaldi, Giulio	Italy	H	B
Ringuet, Daniel	France	F	D
Rivera, Raymund	Philippines	L	B
Rodriguez, Luis	Spain	M	D
Roger, Guinea	Nigeria	LH	C
Rolland, Jean-Baptiste	France	M	B
Roman, San	Spain	L	C
Romani, Romano	Italy	F	C
Romano, Renato	Italy	M	C
Romero, Kid	Spain	Fly	B
Romersi, Mario	Italy	M	C
Roque, Rene	France	L	A
Ros, Giuseppe	Italy	H	B
Rosati, Adriano	Italy	LH	D
Rose, Dave	South Africa	W	C
Rosenitsch, Mathias	Austria	M	A

NAME	LOCATION	DIVISION	RATING CLASS
Rourre, Paul	France	L	C
Russo, Paolo	Italy	L	D
Ryan, Geoff	Manchester, England	F	D
Roux, Paul	France	H	A
Russell, Con	Australia	L	C
Saifi, Ahscene	Algeria	B	D
Saito, Saburo	Japan	M	B
Sakata, Yorinobu	Japan	F	C
Sakdilikite, Sakdi	Thailand	Fly	C
Sakurai, Yasuo	Japan	F	C
Salami, Giampiero	Italy	W	C
Sali, Simon	South Africa	M	C
Salter, Alan	Peckham, England	F	D
San, Lion	South Korea	L	A
San Jose, Carlos	Spain	W	B
Sanchez, Pablo	Spain	M	C
Sanchez, Pedro	Spain	W	D
Sani, Sione	Tonga	M	D
Sanna, Mario	Italy	L	C
Sanou, Ali	North Africa	W	D
Santamaria, Jose	Spain	L	C
Santos, Joao Dos	Brazil	W	A
Sarti, Luciano	Italy	M	B
Sassarini, Antonio	Italy	B	B
Sato, Eagle	Japan	JW	C
Sato, Ken	Japan	M	C
Sawaguchi, Kuzuhiro	Japan	L	C
Scaglione, Jacky Jean	France	M	D
Scano, Marco	Italy	W	C
Schmidtke, Ruediger	Germany	LH	B
Schmitt, Jean Pierre	France	W	A
Schnedl, Anton	Austria	LH	C
Schulze, Peter	Germany	H	C
Schwartz, Hans Dieter	Germany	M	C
Scott, Harry	Merseyside, England	M	B
Seasman, Billy	Liverpool, England	W	C
Senin, Augustin	Spain	B	C
Sergura, Luis	Spain	F	C
Sgrazzutti, Roberto	Italy	M	B
Sharpe, Howard	London, England	M	C
Shaw, Jeff	Middleton, England	LH	C
Shigeru, Ogihara	Japan	W	C
Shiiya, Isao	Japan	JL	C
Shimada, Kuniaki	Japan	B	D
Shimizu, Kuwashi	Japan	F	B
Shimizu, Takatsune	Japan	W	C
Shin, Choul Ho	Korea	B	C
Shin, Chun Kyo	Korea	W	B
Shirotani, Yoshito	Japan	L	D
Sibeko, Philip	South Africa	L	B
Sikhosana, Alpheus	Africa	L	D
Silky, Young	Halifax, England	JL	C
Simbola, Umberto	Italy	F	C
Simpson, Derek	Kilmrnk., Scotland	W	C
Singsamang, Tarmington	Thailand	W	C
Sishi, Joseph	South Africa	W	D
Sithiran, Apidej	Thailand	W	C
Sithole, Anthony (K. S.)	So. Africa	B	B
Sithkorsor, Kamolchai	Thailand	B	D
Smith, Bobby	Blackpool, England	W	D
Smith, Dusty	Willesden, England	M	B
Smith, Graham	New Zealand	W	B
Smith, John	Derby, England	M	C
Smith, Kosie	South Africa	LH	C
Smith, Maxie (F. M.)	London, Eng.	LH	C
Smith, Trevor	Australia	JL	C
Snyman, Hennie	South Africa	F	C
Soares, Guintin	Spain	M	D
Sobles, Tommy	Leeds, England	W	D
Son, Yung Chan	Korean	B	C
Soprani, Sauro	Italy	M	C
Sorby, Joe	Australia	M	C
Sorimachi, Ryu	Japan	W	A
Sornphajorn, Kangpetch	Thailand	B	B
Sornram, Chingchai	Thailand	W	D
Sornram, Voravit	Thailand	B	D
Sow, Siki	Africa	W	D
Sperti, Franco	Italy	Fly	A
Spina, Luigi	Italy	Fly	B
Stary, Helmut	Austria	W	B
Steffen, Jean Paul	France	W	C
Sterling, Bunny	London, England	M	C
Steves, Maurice	London, England	Fly	C
Stilija, Vid	Austria	M	C
Stracy, Johnny	B. Green, Eng.	W	C
Suarez, Angel	Spain	L	D
Sudhy, Mohammad	Algeria	M	D
Su-Hwan, Hon	Japan	B	C
Suk, Ching Koo	Korea	JL	D
Suzuki, Ishimatsu	Japan	L	B
Svarcek, Emil	Austria	H	C
Taberner, Frank	Blackpool, Eng.	B	C
Tahar, Ben Hassen	France	F	A
Taik, Lee Kum	Korea	M	B
Takayama, Katsuyoshi	Japan	B	A
Takayama, Masataka	Japan	L	A
Talbot, Amos	Salford, England	W	D
Tamai, Jo	Japan	W	B
Tamaoka, Akihide	Japan	B	C
Tangee, Laurent	France	L	C
Tano, Kid	Spain	L	A
Taremizu, Shigeru	Japan	Fly	A
Taruishi, Kikuo	Japan	F	D
Taruishi, Yoshio	Japan	F	C
Tatsuro, Uchida	Japan	Fly	C
Taupola, Fred	New Zealand	M	C
Tavarez, Leonard	France	L	A
Taylor, Trnold	South Africa	F	B
Terrell, Bernie	Edmonton, England	W	C
Tetteh, Joe	Ghana	L	A
Thomas, Carl	Wales	M	C
Thomas, Claude	France	F	C
Thomas, Gerard	France	W	C
Thomas, Matthew	England	L	C
Thomas, Maurice	Mradfoed, Eng.	M	C
Thompson, Hector	Australia	L	C
Thornberry, Trevor	Australia	LH	B
Tiberia, Domenico	Italy	M	A
Tighe, Roger	England	H	B
Torres, Antonio	Spain	W	B
Torri, Alberto	Italy	W	C
Tottoh, Alan	Middleton, England	W	B
Trujillo, Quintana	Spain	M	C
Truppi, Tommaso	Italy	M	C
Tshabalala, Victor		L	B
Tshkuna, Jean	North Africa	LH	D
Tsujimoto, Hidemori	Japan	L	A
Tuohy, Dave	Leeds, England	F	D
Tumulak, Rudy	Philippines	Fly	C
Turkington, Billy	Ireland	M	D
Turpin, Danny	Nigeria	L	D
Turpin, Jackie	Leamington, Eng.	W	C
Tuteru, Fen	New Zealand	M	D
Uchida, Tatsuro	Japan	Fly	B
Uchiyama, Shintaro	Japan	B	A
Um, Bok Sam	Korea	F	C
Ushilyama, Shintari	Japan	B	A
Ushiwaka, Fighting	Japan	B	A
Utagawa, Zensuke	Japan	F	C
Vaka, Manni	Tonga	H	C
Valli, Segu	Spain	L	C
Valsecchi, Germano	Italy	M	C
Van, Mickey	Bradford, England	L	D
Vandomme, Marc	France	B	C
Van Duivenbode, Bas	Holland	L	D
Vargellini, Pietro	Italy	W	C
Vasco, Armstrong	Spain	M	C
Vayupak, Ratanasakdi	Thailand	Fly	C
Venice, Bawkawsaw	Thailand	Fly	A
Verbon, Joop	Holland	M	C
Vercoutter, Guy	France	W	C
Vermandere, Daniel	France	F	B
Vernie, Pat	St. Lucia, England	M	C
Vernon, Sammy	Belfast, Ireland	B	C
Verrengia, Vittorio	Italy	H	D
Vetroff, Pierre	France	F	D
Vicera, Sid	Philippines	Fly	C
Viera, Julio	France	L	B
Vigernie, Sacristan	Philippines	Fly	A
Vilella, Wellington	Uruguay	B	C
Villagonza, Rudy	Philippines	B	B
Vitale, Michael	Italy	JW	D
Vogrig, Alfredo	Italy	LH	C
Voravuth, Krirk	Thailand	B	C
Waddingham, John	London, Eng.	L	C
Wajima, Koichi	Japan	M	A
Walford, Lloyd	Jamaica, B.W.I.	H	C
Walsh, Pat	Ilford, England	W	D
Waqa, Lweni	Fiji Is.	H	C
Watanuki, Seiichi	Japan	Fly	B
Waters, Kevin	Australia	L	C
Watt, Jim	England	L	C
Weiland, Peter	Germany	H	B
Wha-Ryong, Yuh	Korea	JL	B
Whelan, Brian	Luton, England	W	C
White, Charley	Northampton, Eng.	H	C
White, Jeff	Australia	L and W	A
Wicks, Fred	Australia	L	A
Willemse, Stoffel	Holland	H	A
Williams, Freddie	England	JL	C
Williams, Geoff	Hoxton, England	L	C
Wilson, Lex	Battersea, England	W	D
Wood, Johnny	South Africa	M	C
Wright, Joe	Rugby, England	B	D
Wynter, Bill	Antigua	H	C
Yabuta, Suehiro	Japan	W	C
Yancio II (Yankio)	Spain	W	D
Yang, Jung Ung	Korea	F	B
Ybanez, Flor	Philippines	Fly	D
Yean, Gary	Liverpool, England	L	C
Yim, In Take	Korea	F	D
Yim, Byung Mo	Korea	W	A
Yoichi, Urawa	Japan	W	D
Yoshio, Apollo	Japan	L	C
Young, Frank	Belfast, Ireland	W	B
Young, Karim	Nigeria	B	C
Young, Leo	Australia	L	C
Yuh, Jae Do	Korea	M	C
Yuh, Wha Ryong	Korea	JL	C
Yukineri, Aso	Japan	JW	C
Yun, Suk Ok	Korea	F	C
Zami, Roger	France	JW	A
Zampieri,Gianni	Italy	W	B
Zanini, Armando	Italy	H	C
Zanirato, Tullio	Italy	W	C
Zarco, Jesus	Algeria	L	C

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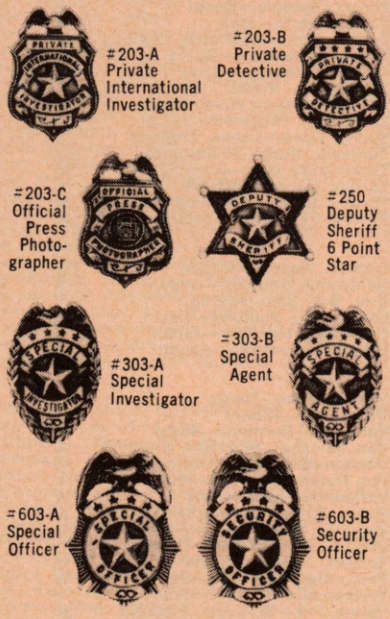

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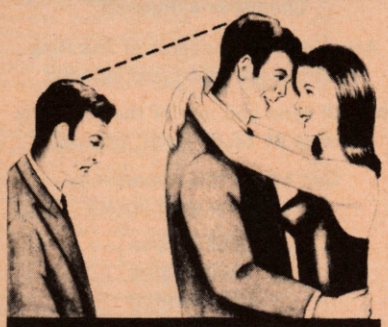

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SHIBATA'S SURPRISE KO OF SALDIVAR LEADS TO SAIJO

(*Continued from page 25*)

It was Shibata's fourth victory, his second KO, of the year 1970. One of his five bouts resulted in a 10-round draw with Jose Acosta, of Venezuela.

Shibata beat Felipe Torres in a 10, stopped Yasuo Sakurai in the 10th and decisioned Hyun Kim in a 10 before the victory over Saldivar.

Saldivar suffered his KO defeat in the third fight of his comeback, which opened on July 18, 1969, with a 10-round win over Jose Legra, of Spain, at Los Angeles.

On May 9, 1970, Vicente won the featherweight title back, from Johnny Famechon, of Australia, with a 15-round verdict, at Rome. Famechon retired.

Saldivar announced his retirement after he had knocked out Howard Winstone in the 12th. It was Vicente's eighth defense of the feather title he had won with a 12 round KO over Sugar Ramos in Mexico City on September 26, 1964.

Saldivar, now 27, started his pro career in 1961. He is a native of Mexico City.

FIGHT OF THE YEAR

(*Continued from page 9*)

after the bell ended the fourth. But manager Angelo Dundee wisely refused to let Ellis answer the bell for the fifth round. It therefore went into the record book as a fifth-round knockout. Frazier, a 6-1 favorite, had been recognized by New York State as champion while Ellis, as winner of a tournament, was hailed as the titleholder by the World Boxing Association.

Ellis boxed well and seemed to hold his own in the first round. But from there on in, it was Frazier all the way as he dominated the action with his bulling, battering style, giving Ellis little opportunity as he crowded him throughout. It was obvious to most observers that it would be just a matter of time. And the time came in the fourth round when a pair of tremendous left hooks floored Ellis for the first knockdown and another left, followed by a powerful right, proved the coup de grace for the second knockdown before referee Tony Perez called a halt.

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READ THE RING

Orsolics Hollers "Foul" But Charles Is European Champ

By LEO VOLLNHOFER

VIENNA, Austria — Johann Orsolics, Austria, who lost his chance for a shot at the world welter title by taking a beating from aged Eddie Perkins, blew his European 147-pound leadership to Ralph Charles, of Britain, who stopped the home entry in the 12th round, before 11,000.

It was a fight with a highly controversial finish, Orsolics having been hit low without drawing the attention of Italian referee Marcello Bertini.

Both fighters started fast. In the 4th and 7th rounds Orsolics came near flooring his opponent.

After the 11th round, which Orsolics won clearly, the referee, most scribes and even members of the British contingent, matchmaker Mickey Duff and promotor Mike Barrett, had the Viennese three to five points ahead. Orsolics seemed to have realized that he could not knock out tenacious Charles and appeared to be along to a points victory.

Suddenly it happened. Orsolics followed the pattern of the 11th round, picking his shots and proceeding cautiously. Charles appeared too weary and spent to be able to do serious damage.

Orsolics countered with a hard left, Charles retreated. Orsolics made the mistake of engaging in fighting of which he knows little. Charles, realizing that he was again in grave danger fought back hard. He stabbed Orsolics off with a hard straight left. Orsolics, instead of reverting to the defensive tactics of rounds 10 and 11, rushed angrily in and was hit with a right to the body. Films later showed a foul.

Orsolics was stunned, pressing gloves against his stomach and looking pleadingly to Bertini, who ordered Johann to box on. Orsolics did not go down.

Charles was in his rights to send home a smashing right hand at Orsolics' unprotected chin. The champion was shaken to his very toes and should have been stopped then and there! Bertini did nothing. Charles finished Orsolics with four blows, two lefts and two rights.

Orsolics fell, was counted out, and suffered his second KO defeat within two months. Manager-Trainer Karl Marchart filed a protest and the Austrian Professional Boxing Board supported him, asking the EBU to declare the fight "No contest" and order a new title bout.

The Charles camp promised a return bout in Vienna provided their fighter could get the "Champion's money." It is doubtful if Orsolics will want to fight in March.

On the undercard: Welters: Eddie Perkings (USA) unanimously outpointed Briton Don Davis in ten rounds, winning 7, holding 3 even.

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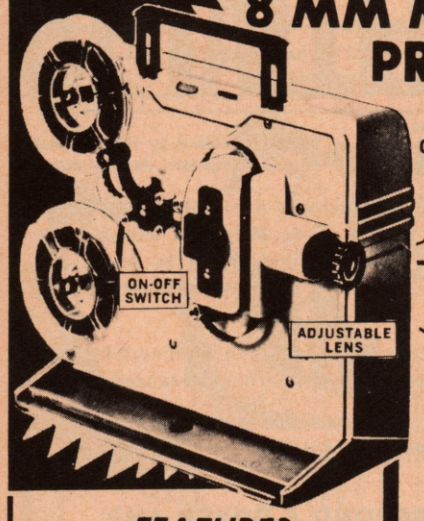

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FRAZIER'S BODY ATTACK, CLAY'S LEFT, DOMINATE ANALYSES OF THEIR STYLES

(Continued from page 23)

harken back to the Henry Cooper left hook which swrawled Cassius upon the canvas as the bell rang ending the 4th round in London.

It will be Ali's job not to get nailed with a Frazier blockbuster because if he does it is highly doubtful that he will survive it.

The popular idea is that Clay is not a puncher despite the contradiction to this belief offered by his record. Of his 31 opponents 25 have failed to last the limit and it has to take more than big talk to compile this kind of record.

Some of Clay's most important kayoes have been fuzzy, notably the pair of Sonny Liston fiascoes. But on the other hand there have been times when viewers got the impression that he could have zeroed in his power much earlier had he so desired. The shot that finished Bonavena was a bullseye left hook delivered with all the authority and decisiveness of the matador's coup de grace. Clay's straight right hand punch has invariably applied the finishing touch, usually after a combination of blows.

The one-shot left hander which cooled Bonavena should give Frazier pause. Ali has never been categorized with such destroyers as Louis, Marciano and Dempsey but he has enough power to command respect.

If it were possible to manufacture two ideal exponents of contrasting styles of boxing the results would be Joe Frazier and Cassius Clay. Clay, the erect, mobile stylist, whose modus operandi revolves about retreat and maneuver, is facing an opposite in Frazier whose battle routine is one of unrelenting pursuit.

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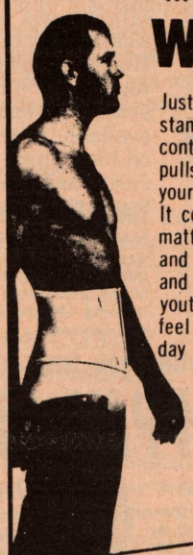

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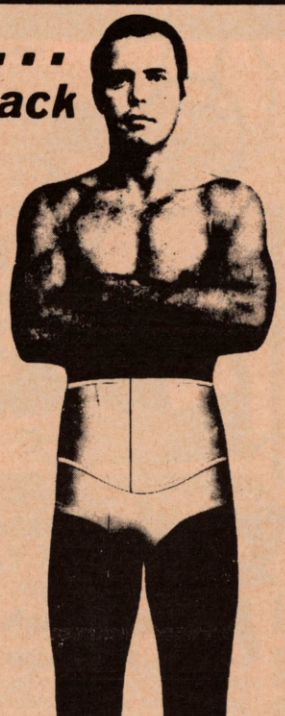

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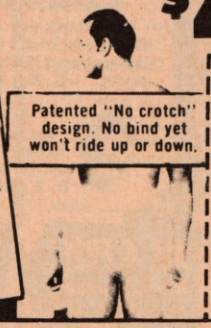

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GOOD OLD DAYS? THEY WERE GOOD

(*Continued from page 35*)

Jim Buckley in Boston.

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WHAT IS HAIR-THIC?

HAIR-THIC is more than a hair cream—it's a unique formulation of highly specialized ingredients that literally makes thin hair appear to be thicker. It's a superfine emulsion which surrounds and coats each hair strand to give the appearance of fuller body, heavier, more luxurious hair. It gives thin hair an undreamed of full look—that lets you style it over balding spots and hide a receding hair line. HAIR-THIC makes hair more manageable...keeps it in place all day long.

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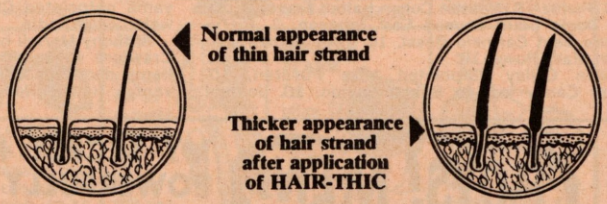

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WORLD-WIDE FIGHT RESULTS

For the Month Ending January 15, 1971

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Cassius Clay kayoed Oscar Bonavena, 15. Jose Luis Garcia and Roberto Davila, no decision. George Foreman halted Mel Turnbow, 1.

Jim Elder stopped Orville Qualls, 4. Jerry Judge kayoed Mike Bruce, 3. Terry Daniels halted Joe Byrd, 2, Paul Nilsen, 6. Ernie Terrell defeated Sonny Moore, 10. Eddie Brooks stopped Joey Ray, 3. Mack Harrison beat Ben Black, 6. Bob Ellis halted Eddie Peoples, 6.

Vic Brown kayoed Harold Carter, 5. Joey Orbillo stopped Chuck Haynes, 10. Chuck Olivera beat John Carroll, 8. Paul Simonetti beat Brian O'Melia, 4. William Burton kayoed Lee Estes, 3. Johnny Clohessy outpointed Brian O'Melia, 4, stopped Otis Colbert, 1.

Howard Darlington lost to Jim Young, 6, Rudy Clay, 4, kayoed by Tommy Kost, 5. Ernie Shavers stopped Bunky Adkins, 2. Pedro Rimovsky beat Stanford Bulla, 6. Tommy Sheehan Kayoed John Deutsch, 1.

Joe Bugner stopped Miguel Paez, 3. James Woody outpointed Tony Doyle, 10. Ray Patterson drew with Dan McAlinder, 10. Eddie Talhami kayoed Rene Kinsey, 2. Joe Burns decisioned Sonny Moore, 10.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Piero Del Papa stopped Horst Benedens, 15, E.B.U. Light heavyweight title. Mike Quarry beat Amado Vasquez, 10.

Ron Wilson halted Joe Hopkins, 9. Paul Raymond beat Eddie Spence, 10. Billy Wagner decisioned Roger Rouse, 10. Leroy Roberts won from Karl Heinz Klein, 8. Kelly Burden beat Tommy Sims, 10.

Eddie Spence halted Paul Kasper, 8. Richie Kates stopped Paul Dickenson, 2. Joey Vasquez beat Tom Kocan, 4.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Carlos Monzon kayoed Charley Austin, 2, non-title. Freddie Little beat Clarence Geigger, 10. Denny Moyer outscored Orlando la de Fuentes, 10.

Juan Carlos Duran decisioned Tom Bogs, 15, E.B.U. Middleweight title. Luis Rodriguez stopped J. C. Ponder, 5. Nessim Cohen halted Fraser Scott, 10. Doyle Baird kayoed Earl Johnson, 2. Pierre Fourie beat Carmelo Bossi, 10. Tom Bethea won from Mark Rowe, 10.

John Coiley outpointed Mike Pusateri, 10. Larry Caney lost to Bobby Covino, 10. Johnny Hasson stopped Jimmy Rivera, 2. Clarence McMinn drew with Buck Thornton, 6. Johnny Brizendine halted Russell Collins, 3. Fernand Marcotte beat Jack Clements, 10. Bobby Phillips stopped Billy Marsh, 4. Walter Opshinsky decisioned Danny Garcia, 8. Roy Edmonds kayoed Sonny More, 2.

Art Hernandez stopped Sal Martinez, 5. George Cooper defeated Jimmy Lester, 10. Al Jones beat Jimmy Meilleur 8. John Mangum stopped Gary Falls, 4. Billy Dolphin kayoed Jose Anglada, 4. Danny McAloon decisioned Bobby O'Brien, 10. Eugene Hart halted Jim Davis, 4. Ellwood Townsend beat Roy Ingram, 4. Roland Marshall beat Dave Wyatt, 3.

Cassius Green won from Chucho Garcia, 10. Johnny Baldwin decisioned Don Cobbs, 10. Chuck Mince defeated Jose Gabino, 10. Sammy Gonzalez drew with John Taylor, 4.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Billy Backus stopped Jose Napoles, 4, World Welterweight Title.

Marcel Cerdan beat Dario Hidalgo, 10. Robert Gallois stopped David Melendez, 10. Roger Menetrey decisioned Angel Garcia, 10. Donato Paduano lost to Ken Buchanan, 10. Miguel De Oliveire beat Walter Kelley, 10.

David Oropeza defeated Billy Walker, 10. C. L. Lewis kayoed Bobo Ackerson, 6. Jimmy Williams beat Doug Rogers, 10. Frank Kolovrat outpointed Bob O'Beil, 6. Art Harris won from Vinnie Neretka, 6. Tony Berrios beat Gary Bailey, 8.

Jose Hernandez outpointed Peter Marklewitz, 15, E.B.U. junior middleweight title. Gerald Ratte beat Art Jones, 10. Lloyd Nelson stopped by Perry Abner, 6. Giles Williams decisioned Jose Myers, 8. Harold Westen beat Angel Ortiz. 6. David Melendez stopped Joe Walcott, 7.

Freddie Mills outpointed Eduardo Mazon, 10. John Saunders beat Nikita Tarhocker, 6. Alfonso Hayman kayoed Mel Mayfield, 1. Jack Tillman halted Ruben Rivera, 4.

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS

Eddie Perkins kayoed Domingo Rubio, 6. Enrique Jana beat Rigoberto Jana, 10. Lion Furuyama outpointed Chun Eu-Tai, 12, Orient junior welterweight title.

Anthony Morodi beat Phillip Sibeko, 10. Dorman Crawford kayoed Duane Simpson, 3. Willie Williams decisioned Dick Topinko, 6. Antonio Cervantes halted Rodolfo Gonzalez, 8. Jesse Corrales stopped Gabe Peralta, 5.

Winston Noels beat Ricky Thomas, 8. Papo Villa halted Dino del Cid, 6. Reynald Cantin defeated Colin Fraser, 12, Canadian junior welterweight title.

Chu Chu Malava stopped Doug Charles, 6. Eduardo Mazon decisioned Benito Juarez, 10. Johnny Capitano halted Lou Block.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Ken Buchanan outpointed Donato Paduano, 10, non-title. Mando Ramos halted Raul Rojas. Pedro Carrasco drew with Joe Tetteh, 10.

Shinichi Kadota stopped Klun Tae Lee, 7. Beau Jaynes kayoed Castro Ramirez, 10. Tommy Connors halted Augie Lopez, 2. John Copeland beat Sammy Alvarez, 6.

Lloyd Marshall kayoed Benny Huertas, 4. Chun Kyo Shin beat Sumio Nobata, 10. Masataka Takayama outpointed Rudy Gonzalez, 10.

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS

Ruben Navarro halted Mar Yuzon, 2. Frank Otero beat Joe Cartwright, 10. Jose Marin decisioned Arturo Nogueras, 10. Hiroshi Kobayashi won from Shozo Saijyo, 10, non-title.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Kuniaki Shibata stopped Vicente Saldivar, 13, World Featherweight Title.

Shozo Saijyo lost to Hisoshi Konayashi, 10. Eder Jofre decisioned Giovanni Girgenti, 10. Ernesto Marcel beat Alfredo Marano, 10, kayoed Wilson Yambo, 3. Johnny Raven lost to Luis Lopez, 6.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Takao Sakurai drew with Jose Maronzo, 12, Orient bantamweight title. Enrique Pidner beat Pablo Vega, 10.

Kid Snowball decisioned Lenny Brice, 10. Jose Luis Valdovinos beat Jorge Gomez, 12. Jose Severion won from Enilson Gomes, 10. Gary Ferrari stopped Bobby Sanchez, 2. Julio Guerrero kayoed Ely Axinto, 5.

FLYWEIGHTS

Erbito Salvarria stopped Chartchai Chionoi, 2, World Flyweight Title.

Susumu Hanagata beat Shigeru Taremizu, 10. Orlando Amoros decisioned Jorge Torres, 10.

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THE March Issue of THE RING Magazine, expanded 32 pages, with an increase in price to 75 cents, already has become a collector's item.

A limited number of copies still are available in the offices of THE RING Magazine at 120 West 31st Street, New York, N.Y. 10001.

The forthcoming April issue will see THE RING return to its regular price of 60 cents in the U.S.A.

All our subscribers received the March issue at no increase in price.

ROUND OF THE YEAR

(*Continued from page 11*)

butts."

Castillo maintained that the cut that won the title for him was caused by a right hand punch. "I threw many more combinations this time than in our previous fight and I don't think Ruben expected them."

Among other eligible rounds was the 9th of the Clay-Bonavena fight, the fourth round of the Frazier-Ellis fight in which Ellis was banged to the canvas twice, the second time with a left hook to the chops. Ellis didn't come out for the fifth stanza and gave his WBA share of the crown to Frazier, henceforth the undisputed heavyweight champion.

Ellis, after the bout, was despondent. "I just couldn't get my bomb off . . ."

Angelo Dundee, his trainer, explained why he hadn't allowed Ellis to come out for the fifth round. "I was talking to the guy and he wasn't making sense. Jim was hurt and fought the other guy's fight. He might have got hurt and this way I've still got a good fighter."

The Henry Cooper-Jose Urtain 8th round figured.

After seven rounds in which both men dealt out severe punishment, Urtain's face was a gory mess. After banging away at each other in the eighth round, Urtain's right eye closed. The one-eyed combatant answered the bell for the ninth round and after two seconds the referee signalled that the bout was over, with Cooper the winner.

Although Cooper won nearly every round he knew he had been in a fight. The bout, held at Wembley, England, killed Urtain's bid to come to America.

MEET NEW CHAMP CARLOS MONZON

(*Continued from page 31*)

Silvia Abeatriz, 2. His wife, Carlos says, is an extraordinary companion who always helps him in his difficult profession.

In 1966, when he started winning considerable purses, he began to build his house by himself. It is finished and he proudly states that he made it with his own hands and the help of family and friends.

Carlos is an excellent father and it isn't strange to see him accompanied by his son, who loves boxing and who warns his sparring partners that they will have to see him personally if they hit his father hard. It isn't strange to see Junior get in the ring, and imitate his father's moves, and shadow box to the delight of fans in the gym.

When he said goodbye to his son at Ezeiza Airport to fiy to Rome, Carlos said "Abelito, I will bring you the crown." And he did!

Monzon likes to play soccer and go to the movies. Sometimes, when he's preparing for a fight, he goes to two movies in a day. He likes action flickers.

He loves hunting and boasts excellent markmanship. This may have helped refine his right that gave him the championship.

He enjoys fishing. His attitude is that of the fisherman, patient, serene, inexpressive, clever, and ready to make the maximum when the fish bite.

He is religious and devoted to the Virgin of Guadeloupe. Before every fight he makes a visit to her. He asks for help and protection and that she not allow him to hurt anyone in his fights.

Even though he has won many fights in America few fans of this country knew of him prior to his championship fight. In his record are the names of Tito Marshall (he beat him twice); Dub Huntley, Charley Austin, Johnny Brooks, Harold Richardson, Tom Bethea, and Eddie Pace. They were all losers to Carlos.

Carlos Monzon still is filled with uneasiness. As fast as a new champion is made, they begin to compare him to the greats of other eras.

Monzon wants to pass into the annals of boxing as a champion that the world will not soon forget. He wants his fellow countrymen to feel proud of him, and the experts to consider him an extraordinary fighter.

He is back in the gym because, in spite of the homage he has inspired in his country, there still is much to do. The conquest of the title is only a stop in his life. He is out to prove that it was not by chance that he reached a place of such high privilege, fistic prominence and financial possibilities.

READ THE RING AND RING WRESTLING

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

RAMOS PUNCHES ROJAS INTO RETIREMENT, CHALLENGES KEN

By DON FRASER

LOS Angeles Calif.—A lightning left hook sent Raul Rojas into dreamland and retirement. Rojas, the aggressor most of the first five rounds, stepped in to throw his favorite right hand at mid-ring. Favored Mando Ramos moved back a step or two, then landed the punch soporific.

The former WBA featherweight king landed on his pants, tipped over, then made it up at the count of eight. But, he had no equilibrium and sagged into the ropes. Referee John Thomas told Raul that his night's work was finished.

Later, Rojas said this was it and he was through with boxing after seven hard years. "My legs are gone, and it was one heck of a punch," he added.

Mando, making his first outing since he was badly sliced in a winning effort against Sugar Ramos last August 6, looked sharp and was ahead on two of the three official cards when the knockout blow was struck.

The former lightweight champion came out of the scrap without a mark and is confident he can grab back the 135 pound title if Ken Buchanan is willing.

Ramos weighed 136½, as did Rojas.

The crowd was 8,200 and the gate $54,000. Mando collected $16,900, Rojas, $12,900.

In one of the two supporting tens, Irish Frankie Crawford, 127, was an easy winner over Jose Luis Martinez, 128. But, all the excitement occurred after the 10th round bell had sounded. Crawford let loose with a left shot just as the gong rang and dropped Martinez cold in his tracks. The fans didn't go for Crawford's action and Frankie was quickly taken to his dressing room to avoid problems.

Unbeaten welterweight prospect Armando Muniz, 147, Pico-Rivera, took just 2:36 of the first to flatten Chucho Carreon, 146, Mexicali, Mex. This was number nine for Muniz, a member of the 1968 US Olympic team.

▶ **San Jose**—Ernique Jana, 135½, Buenos Aires, had too much left hand for Rigoberto Chavarin, 133, Sonora, Mex., in the 10 round feature at Civic Auditorium.

Victor Jimenez, 128, Los Angeles, decisioned Jesus Robles, 125, San Jose, six; Richie Alvarado, 125½, San ose outscored Miguel Mayon, 125, San Diego six; Pedro Lovell, 193, Ar- 125, San Jose, six; Richie Alvarado, 125½, San Jose outscored

▶ **San Diego**—Promoter Bill Miller added a 10-rounder to the closed circuit telecast of the Joe Frazier-Bob Foster-George Foreman-Boone Kirkman show.

Angel Mayoral, 135, San Diego, gave veteran Chico Andrade, 132, Los Angeles, a pasting, scoring a knockout in the sixth round.

▶ **Woodland Hills**—Sidelined for six months because of a hand operation, Joe Orbillo returned to action and displayed strength and speed in stopping Chuck Haynes, 192½, Detroit, in the ninth round at Valley Arena.

Orbillo, 198, Wilmington, had his problems in the early rounds, catching too many right hands. In the eighth round, Joe

Mando Ramos, ex-lightweight king, took care of Raul Rojas with a lightning left hook, not only stopping him but sending him into retirement.

scored with body punches. Midway in the tenth he sent Haynes to the floor for ten with a left hook to the stomach.

In an eight rounder, Ray (Windmill) White 185½, Ventura, and Steve Grant, 190, Oakland, drew. White has a wide assortment of crazy punches, such as the rooster, kangaroo and ice-tong.

Lance Holmberg, 189, Harbor City, decisioned Paul Solomon, 186½, Oakland, four; George Davis, 161, Oakland, KO over Don Smith, 161, two.

▶ **Woodland Hills**—Another Argentine import, Carlos Salinas, 162½, Buenos Aires, scored a stunning seventh round knockout over favored Ronnie Wilson, 164½, San Diego, at Valley Arena.

Salinas upped his record to 23-8 when he caught Wilson flush on the jaw with an overhand right. ilson dazed, managed to get to his feet, but manager Danny Rodriguez advised referee Dick Young to stop the bout.

Wilson, a 10-7 choice, was (*Continued on page 95*)

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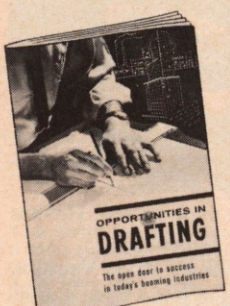

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02L

FLEISCHER BATTLES DUNDEE

(Continued from page 33)

Major Andrew White and J.O. Smith were the announcers.

In short, the Good Old Days lacked both radio and television. That TV is at the command of Today is a fact of spectacular vitality. That TV was not a feature in the Golden Days, and was lacking from the presentations when Jack Dempsey lost his title to Gene Tunney at Philadelphia in 1926, and still was missing when Dempsey failed to recover the title the following year in Chicago, stresses the handicap under which the Grand Old Times in boxing have to appear for complete assay and comparison.

However, TV does not throw boxing of 1971 into the beer and skittles class of international enjoyment.

In the United States, boxing now has a serious rival which it did not have in the era talked up by Fleischer. That rival is professional football.

Time was when the pro gridiron game was criticized for lack of what was called the College Try.

But now the gridiron heroes play for big money. They play for keeps and they hit hard.

Boxing, with its two contestants and a referee, has to fight pro football with its 11 battlers on each side. 11 fights going on down on the sometimes icy turf. 22 men belting away at a pace which makes the critic wonder how it will be maintained in the future, and how the heavy hitting can be maintained.

The elevation of the pro quarterbacks to a status which sometimes rivals the positions of championship boxers has helped to develop a type of publicity which is a strong challenge to professional fisticuffs.

The true boxing fan wants it the way it is, man against man. He sees football spreading the interest over too extended a terrain. He prefers four fists within the 20 foot square. He prefers competition to be out in the open and minus the sometimes questionable maneuvers hidden inside the scrimmage.

Professional hockey and basketball, like football, have stepped up their paces. The main idea is to score more often.

Boxing is quite willing to stand on its four feet inside four strands of ring ropes, quite competent to put up a combination of thrills unmatched in any other pro sport.

BUCHANAN A WIZARD AGAINST PADUANO

(Continued from page 21)

compare with Buchanan."

On pure boxing ability, Buchanan, in his plaid trunks of the clan, is the best status boxer of the English school I have ever seen. Had he the punching ability of a Benny Leonard or a Ray Robinson he would go down as an all-time favorite.

If he has a problem it is in his lack of big armament. In his bout with Paduano he weighed 136, ten pounds lighter than his Canadian rival, and he waged a one-sided exhibition of ring wizardry. Ken utilized a darting left back pedaling and moving from side to side. Donato was left in complete frustration.

Paduano charged after the slightly built champion with a zeal for mixing it up as he had in his 22 straight victories since he made his professional debut.

Watching Paduano moving in on Buchanan, always probing while Buchanan drifted away, was like attempting to fit a piece into a jig saw puzzle when it is missing. The opening that Paduano looked for never materialized; it was only the flashing left hand of Buchanan which did.

Making his first appearance in knock-out-conscious America, Buchanan proved that true boxing ability can be appreciated. The American fans cheered the Scotsman for his ability. It is also true that Paduano's style was a perfect foil for the perfect boxer.

Paduano's "club fighter" style made Buchanan look better than he would against a boxer like Laguna and also made Paduano himself look much more ineffective than he would against other than a Buchanan.

The bout was televised in the U.S.A. and was flashed overseas.

In a year resplendent with upsets, Buchanan's winning of the lightweight crown from Laguna was another in a long line of improbable changes among title holders.

No one can state how long Ken will hold his crown in a division that is well stacked with top talent. But mark this well, Ken Buchanan is a champion, every inch of him, and boxing still is the name of the game.

SILLY SYMPHONIES OF 1970

(Continued from page 17)

date was a day after the scheduled fight the commissioner, with unruffled aplomb, countered that he had little control over the amount of time such deliberations take. Nothing further was heard of the matter but a compromise must have been reached. On the night of the fight Green's wife wasn't in his corner but he was introduced wearing a creation which could well have been worn by her.

There is a cacophonous note missing in the silly symphonies of 1970's. For the first time in decades there was no report of a boxer forgetting to don his trunks or having them split down the middle. This is not to say that somewhere, this didn't happen, for that would have meant time has run out for us all, and the blast of the final trumpet is imminent.

THE BRITISH ISLES

COOPER AND BUCHANAN SPLIT 1970 RING HONORS

By EDDIE LONG

LONDON, England—1970 was a successful year for British boxing. With Ken Buchanan taking the world lightweight title from Ismael Laguna, Henry Cooper winning back the British and European heavyweight crowns that he never lost in the ring, and Ralph Charles knocking out Austrian Johann Orsolics to annex a second European championship, this was about as much as Britain could have hoped for 12 months earlier.

Cooper, Britain's most popular champion for many a year, had only two bouts. His manager Jim Wicks explained that he did not care to fight any more often because of the tax situation.

In March, Henry outpointed Jack Bodell to win back the British crown he relinquished when he had a layoff owing to a cartilage operation, also hanging on to the Empire crown that he never did lose.

Jose Urtain, Spaniard whose ability always has carried a query, seemed reluctant to defend the European crown when Henry was fit again. But the fight eventually went on in November, with Cooper giving his man a boxing lesson before stopping him in nine and regaining his old title.

How much longer will Henry continue? He goes to South Africa for a couple of easy touches. The build-up of Joe Bugner will continue as the next contender for Cooper's British crown, but there are one or two snags.

Bugner's manager, Andy Smith, says he wants Bugner to have a few more fights before meeting Cooper, who warns Joe that if he waits too long the British champ will retire.

Also, former champion Jack Bodell has let it be known that there will be violent objections if Bugner is allowed a title shot. Bodell's manager, George Biddles, says that already he has written to the British Boxing Board of Control to this effect.

"Nobody fights Cooper unless he has beaten Bodell," warns George.

(*Continued on page 94*)

HENRY COOPER

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

AS OF JANUARY 20, 1971

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion:
Henry Cooper (E)
1. George Chuvalo (C)
2. Jack Bodell (E)
3. Joe Bugner (E)
4. Carl Gizzi (W)
5. Bunny Johnson (J)
6. Roy Enifer (E)
7. Rocky Campbell (An)
8. Roger Tighe (E)
9. Dan McAlinden (I)
10. Mani Vaka (T)

CRUISERWEIGHTS:
Champion:
Eddie Avoth (W)
1. Dick Tiger (N)
2. Gomeo Brennan (B)
3. Chris Finnegan (E)
4. Ray Brittle (E)
5. Roy John (W)
6. Guinea Roger (N)
7. Lloyd Walford (J)
8. Dave Hawkes (E)
9. Trevor Thornberry (A)
10. Dickie Owens (E)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion:
Bunny Sterling (J)
1. Mark Rowe (E)
2. Les McAteer (E)
3. Carlos Marks (T)
4. Harry Scott (E)
5. Tony Mundine (A)
6. Lloyd Duncan (J)
7. Kahu Mahanga (Nz)
8. Howard Sharpe (J)
9. Matt Donovan (J)
10. Gary Broughton (C)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Ralph Charles (E)
1. Bunny Grant (J)
2. Donato Paduano (C)
3. Peter Cobblah (G)
4. Johnny Cooke (E)
5. Teddy Meho (G)
6. Don Davis (J)
7. Eddie Blay (G)
8. Alan Moore (A)
9. Frank Young (I)
10. Des Rea (I)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion:
Percy Hayles (J)
1. Ken Buchanan (S)
2. Joe Tetteh (G)
3. Lionel Rose (A)
4. Love Allotey(G)
5. Al Ford (C)
6. Brian Hudson (E)
7. John O Brien (S)
8. Ray Adigun (N)
9. Jeff White (A)
10. Jonathan Dele (N)

FEATHERWEIGHTS:
Championship Vacant
1. Jimmy Revie (E)
2. Toro George (Nz)
3. Evan Armstrong (S)
4. Jimmy Bell (S)
5. Tommy Glencross (S)
6. Billy McGrandle (C)
7. Ken Cooper (E)
8. Les Gillis (C)
9. Rocky McDougall (C)
10. Ken Bradley (A)

BANTAMWEIGHTS:
Champion:
Alan Rudkin (E)
1. Johnny Clark (E)
2. Paul Ferreri (A)
3. Bob Allotey (G)
4. Jackie Burke (C)
5. Tony Humm (E)
6. Colin Miles (W)
7. John Kellie (S)
8. Gareth Howells (W)
9. Paddy Maguire (I)
10. Alan Pressnell (A)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion:
John McCluskey (S)
1. Henry Nissena (A)
2. Harry Hayes (A)
3. Maurice Steves (In)

Legend: An Antigua; A Australia; B. Bahamas; C Canada; E England; Fi Fiji Islands. G Ghana; Gu Guyana; In India; I Ireland; J Jamaica; M Malta; N Nigeria; Nz New Zealand; S Scotland; T Trinidad; To Tonga; W Wales; BH British Honduras; Z Zambia.

FIGHTER OF THE YEAR

(*Continued from page 7*)

top quality.

In 1934, the Selection Committee declared a draw between Tony Canzoneri and Barney Ross.

In 1933, when Primo Carnera was the heavyweight champion and in 1966, when Clay held the title, no Fighter of the Year awards were made.

The 1933 hiatus was caused by THE RING's lack of ardor for the Italian's associates, led by known hoodlums.

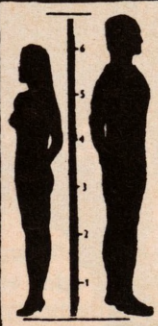
In 1966 the citation was cancelled because it could not be made to draft refuser Clay, and there was no fistically worthy man behind him.

Heavyweights have landed the Fighter of the Year prize 19 times.

Multiple achievements have been more or less common. Joe Louis won it four times, Rocky Marciano thrice and Ezzard Charles, Ingemar Johansson and Barney Ross twice each.

The absence of Jack Dempsey from the list traces to the fact that the Fighter of the Year award was originated after he had lost the heavyweight title and the rematch to Gene Tunney, who appears at the head of the list in 1928.

Here are the 1970 records of the leading fighters of the year.



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Name .....

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Joe Frazier
Philadelphia, Pa. Heavyweight

Feb. 16—Jimmy Ellis, New York (Won World Heavyweight Title)	KO 5
Nov. 18—Bob Foster, Detroit (retained World Heavyweight Title)	KO 2

Carlos Monzon
Argentine Middleweight

Feb. 2—Antonio Aguilar, Rossario	KO 6
Mar. 7—Juan Aguilar, Sante Fe	KO 9
Apr. 17—Adolfo Cardoza, Buenos Aires	KO 3
July 18—Eddie Pace, Buenos Aires	W 10
Sept. 19—Candy Rosa, Buenos Aires	KO 4
Nov. 7—Nino Benvenuti, Rome, (Won World Middleweight Title)	KO12

Ken Buchanan
Edinburgh, Scotland Lightweight

Jan. 29—Miguel Velazquez, Madrid (For championship of Europe)	L15
Feb. 23—Leonard Tavarez, London	W10
April 26—Chris Fernandez, Nottingham	W10
May 12—Brian Hudson, London (For British lightweight title)	KO 5
Sept. 26—Ismael Laguna, San Juan, P.R. (For World lightweight title	W15
Dec. 7—Donato Paduano, New York (Non title fight)	W10

Billy Backus
Syracuse, N.Y. Welterweight

Jan. 30—Ricky Ortis, Syracuse	KO 8
Mar 24—Manny Burgo, Syracuse	W10
June 15—Frankie Steele, Syracuse	W10
Oct. 3—Denny Stiletto, Syracuse	KO 8
Dec. 3—Jose Napoles, Syracuse (Won world Welterweight Title))	KO 4

Chucho Castillo
Mexican Bantamweight

Apr. 19—Ruben Olivares, Los Angeles (World Bantamweight Title)	L15
Aug 14—Rogelio Lara, Los Angeles	W12
Oct. 17—Ruben Olivares, Los Angeles (Won World Bantamweight Title)	KO 4

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

Beaten By Duran, Bogs Is Reported Ready To Retire

By J. A. TREE

BERLIN, Germany—In Rome, Tom Bogs, Denmark, lost his middleweight crown to Carlos Duran over 15 frames and we may see the Dane retire.

Junior middleweight king Carmelo Bossi, Italian veteran, travelled to Johannesburg to lose a ten rounder to local Pierre Fourie. This was Bossi's third reverse in South Africa. He had lost there to Willie Ludick on two occasions.

Willi Quatuor has vacated his junior welterweight crown. In the future he will fight as a welterweight.

Ray Patterson, brother to Floyd, may get a chance to fight for a European crown. He is now a Swedish citizen and married to a local girl, Clary, She is not very keen on boxing. Ray works for the Volvo car factory and has been living in Sweden since 1964, in a land where professional boxing is outlawed.

The Nino Benvenuti-Carlos Monzon world middleweight title bout in Rome during November brought a record indoor gate. The 18,000 crowd at the Sportpalast (176,000). Nino may well change his mind about retirement and meet Monzon in a return match.

European champions Piero Del Papa, Italy, light heavyweight, and Jose Hernandez (S), junior middleweight, retained their crowns beating Horst Benedens, Germany, and Peter Marklewitz, Austria, here at the Deutschlandhalle.

The first championship affair would have been more suited for wrestling patrons. It certainly had nothing in common with boxing.

In the first four frames Papa fell out of the ring, took a count of "nine," had his left eye gashed by Benedens' head, stopped a bucket of water thrown into the ring by one of his corner men. Finally referee Wally Thom, Britain, sent the boxers to their corners, called their handlers to the center of the ring and gave them a talking to. "Cut out the rough stuff and get down to boxing" was the message.

European Boxing Union General Secretary Piero Pini said afterwards that the second who threw the bucket into the ring would be reprimanded. The bucket's contents drenched the Italian official sitting on the opposite side of the ring.

Del Papa and Benedens, between them produced every foul trick known in the

(*Continued on page 92*)

Carlos Duran (left) takes a smash on the eye from Tom Bogs during their European middleweight title contest at Rome. Duran, declared the winner at the end of 15 rounds, thus regained the crown from the man who won it from him in 1969.

EUROPEAN RATINGS

AS OF JANUARY 20, 1971

HEAVYWEIGHTS	LIGHT HEAVIES	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	JUNIOR MIDDLES
*1. Henry Cooper (GB)	*1. Piero Del Papa (I)	*1. Carlos Duran (I)	*1. Jose Hernandez (S)
2. Jose Manuel Ibar Urtain (S)	2. Yvan Prebeg (Yu)	2. Nino Benvenuti (I)	2. Carmello Bossi (I)
3. Jürgen Blin (G)	3. Domenico Adinolfi (I)	3. Tom Bogs (D)	3. Gerhard Piaskowy (G)
4. Peter Weiland (G)	4. Franco Macchia (I)	4. Pascal Di Benedetto (F)	4. Domenico Tiberio (I)
5. Mario Baruzzi (I)	5. Giovanni Biancardi (I)	5. Sandro Mazzinghi (I)	5. Remo Golfarini (I)
6. Bepi Ros (I)	6. Rudiger Schmidtke (G)	6. Luciano Sadti (I)	6. Aldo Batistutta (I)
7. Dante Cane (I)	7. Bas van Duivenbode (H)	7. Jean Claude Bouttier (F)	7. Jo Gonzalez (F)
8. Horst Benedens (G)	8. Arno Prick (G)	8. Max Cohen (F)	8. Massimo Brushini (I)
9. Giorgi Bambini (I)	9. Pierre Minier (F)	9. Yolande Leveque (F)	9. Jean Rolland (F)
10. Armando Zannini (I)	10. Conny Velensek (G)	10. Mario Lamaga (I)	10. Fabio Bettini (F)

WELTERWEIGHTS	JUNIOR WELTERS	LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS
*1. Ralph Charles (GB)	*1. Rene Roque (F)	*1. Miguel Velasquez (S)	*1. Jose Legra (S)
2. Johann Orsolics (A)	2. Bruno Arcari (I)	2. Pedro Carrasco (S)	2. Tommaso Galli (I)
3. Roger Menetrey (F)	3. Sandro Lopopolo (I)	3. Antonio Puddu (I)	3. Manuel Calvo (S)
4. Silvano Bertini (I)	4. Juan Albornoz (S)	4. Carmelo Coscia (I)	4. Daniel Vermandere (F)
5. Marcel Cerdan (F)	5. Cemal Kamaci (A)	5. Gilberto Biondi (I)	5. Lothar Abend (G)
6. Jean Josselin (F)	6. Roger Zami (F)	6. Italo Bisconti (I)	6. Giovanni Girgenti (I)
7. Robert Gallois (F)	7. Ermanio Fasoli (I)	7. Leonard Tavares (F)	7. Giovanni Chiloiro (I)
8. Antonio Torres (S)	8. Borge Krogh (D)	8. Dino Fontana (I)	8. Marius Cordier (F)
9. Carlos San Jose (S)	9. Antonio Ortiz (S)	9. Pierre La Jaouen (F)	9. Nevio Carbi (I)
10. Gianni Zampieri (I)	10. Barrera Corpas (S)	10. Enrico Barlatti (I)	10. Luis Aisa (S)

BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
*1. Franco Zurlo (I)	*1. Fernando Atzori (I)
2. Antonio Sassarini (I)	2. Franco Sperati (I)
3. Enzo Farinelli (I)	3. Fritz Chervet (Sw)
4. Agustin Senin (S)	4. Gerard Macrez (F)
5. Claude Lapinte (I)	5. Kid Romero (S)
6. Marc van Domme (F)	6. Fabian Bellanco (S)
7. Francisco Martinez (S)	7. Michel Spina (I)
8. Carmelo Massa (I)	8. Ulf Danielson (D)
9. Franco Innocenti (I)	9. Kamara Diop (F)
10. Pierre Vetroff (F)	10. Stephan Kolby (A)

*European Champion

Legend: B Belgium; D Denmark; F France; Fn Finland; G Germany; H Holland; I Italy; L Luxembourg; Ny Norway; S Spain; Sd Switzerland; Sw Sweden; Y Yugoslavia.

ROUNDUP OF THE YEAR

(*Continued from page 15*)

in the promotions of the Madison Square Garden and those of George Parnassus and Mrs. Aileen Eaton, of California. The total take for boxing in the U.S. reached a $7,800,000 mark.

The year was an exceptional one for championship matches and those close to such. Especially is this true of competition in the lower divisions. The bantam, feather, lightweight and flyweight matches, most of them staged outside of the U.S., drew international interest and high gates. Among them were the Mando Ramos-Laguna world lightweight championship bout in Los Angeles for which a paid at-the Castillo-Olivares contests each of tendance of 15,651 grossed $150,081.50; which grossed more than $200,000—the first with an attendance of 18,762 and a gate of $281,840 and the second, with an attendance of 16,007 for a gross of $215,902.

The Clay-Quarry fight in Atlanta grossed $200,160 in a small arena. The place was a sell-out with a paid attendance of 5,670 and a gate of $190,000.

In Italy, the top gate for the year was that for the Benvenuti-Monzon middleweight title bout in which an attendance of 15,120 paid $160,700.

In the only championship match in which both mean were the holders of titles, heavyweight Joe Frazier stopped light heavyweight king Bob Foster in 49 seconds of the second round in Detroit.

Aside from fights in the championship category there were quite a few contests which produced stunning results. There was, for one, the demolition of Seattle "contender" Boone Kirkman by George Foreman in the second round in New York's Garden.

For another, the total destruction of Mac Foster by Jerry Quarry in that same arena in six.

Emphatically not to be overlooked is the victory of Henry Cooper, England, over Jose Urtain, of Spain, in London.

Urtain had solidified, somewhat, his hold on the heavyweight championship of Europe in his victory over Jurgen Blin, of Germany.

The Blin fight raised some doubts as to the real abilities of the comparative tyro Urtain.

The Cooper fight not only lost the championship of Europe for the Basque, but postponed, indefinitely, any world title hopes he may have entertained after the Blin engagement.

Old Man Coop proved himself the Old Reliable for British boxing. He hinted that he did not have far to go to the end of the line. But he performed the job before him with expertise and a fair amount of despatch.

Henry's victory over Urtain, Buchanan's success against Laguna and the 12-round KO of Austria's Johann Orsolics by Ralph Charles, of Britain, for the welter championship of Europe were highlights.

As in past years, the major promoters in the United States were Harry Markson of New York's Garden, and George Parnassus and Mrs. Aileen Eaton in California. Parnassus not only staged major bouts in the U.S., but aided promotions in Mexico, South America and Japan. He has been instrumental in bringing to the States top ranked boxers from many parts of the world and rates as a worthy successor to Mike Jacobs, the first major importer of top foreign talent.

The number of fight cards that drew gates beyond the $150,000 mark in our country stressed the flourishing interest in boxing in Uncle Sam's domain, and of those, Parnassus' cards played the major role.

The cutdown in the number of major cards staged by the Garden in New York, was due primarily to the huge billing by Garden officers of basketball and hockey necessitating a curtailment of boxing.

The number of world championship matches staged during the year surpassed those of the previous 12 months, but sectional title matches, especially in the Far Eastern countries and in Great Britain, surpassed those of the previous 12 months.

19 world championships were staged during the past 12 months as against 15 the previous year. The number of sectional championships both in our country and abroad, far exceeded those of 1969, indicating the rise of boxing to be world wide.

In the amateur field there was a huge fall off. Except in competition for the Olympic Games when they are approaching, there was a reduction in the number of amateurs. This was particularly true in the U.S., where following Golden Gloves competition, the majority of the top notchers quit the simon pure ranks for the money field.

The year 1970 was an exceptional one in boxing necrology. Among the most notable of those who died were Abe Attell, Carlos Teo Cruz, Bruce Flowers, Louis Kid Kaplan. Ted Kid Lewis, Holly Mims, Manuel Ortiz and Charley Retzlaff.

Attell, who held the featherweight crown, passed away at the age of 85. Soldier Bartfield, who was an outstanding welter and middleweight, died at 78.

Carlos Cruz and his family were killed in an air crash.

Louis Kid Kaplan, a great featherweight champion, lost his last battle at the age of 69. Ted Kid Lewis, passed away in London at 76. Former bantam king Manuel Ortiz, who held the crown for a long time, died from cirrhosis of the liver.

Boxing was fortunate in that no ring deaths occurred in the United States or Canada. Two amateurs and two pros died out of competition

Here is the list of deaths for 1970

Abe Attell died at New Paltz, N.Y. February 7, at age 85. He was one of the world's greatest featherweights. He was a member of the Boxing Hall of Fame.

Charley Belanger, Winnipeg, Canada. Died on January 20 at the age of 68. Was Canadian heavyweight champion during 1920s and 1930s. Fought Mickey Walker, Jimmy Slattery, Lou Scozza, George Nichols, George Manley, Joe Banovic and Maxie Rosenbloom.

Soldier Bartfield. Once top welter and middleweight, died on October 5 at the age of 78 in the Brooklyn State Hospital. His career started in 1912 and ended in 1923.

Alphonse (Big Boy) Bray fromer California State heavy champion, died May 6 in Los Angeles. He won the title on October 28, 1941 at the Olympic when he defeated Yancey Henry.

Gus Christie. Died in Milwaukee on January 1, at the age of 78. He was Boxing Director Emeritus of Milwaukee A.C. He fought Mike and Tom Gibbons, Harry Greb, Jack Dillon, Billy Miske, Jimmy Clabby, George Chip and Eddie McGoorty.

Carlos Teo Cruz. Died in Santo Domingo, February 2 at the age of 32. He, his wife Mildred and two children were killed when a Dominican airliner crashed into the Caribbean Sea kiling 97 passengers. He was returning from his brother's wedding.

Frank De Paula, Jersey City heavyweight died in a hospital on October 10, four months after he had been shot in a gang war.

Bruce Flowers, former lightweight, who fought in the 1920-30 era, died in Hawthorne, N.Y. after a long illness.

Johnny Jadick, junior lightweight champion in 1932, died in Philadelphia April 3. He won 72 out of 134 bouts. He won the title by beating Tony Canzoneri in Philadelphia, July 18, 1931.

Louis Kid Kaplan, died in Norwich, Conn., October 26 at the age of 69. He compiled a record of 101 victories in a career of 13 years.

Mike Latzo, one of the four fighting Latzo brothers of Scranton, Pa., died there. He was a veteran of World War I.

Ted Kid Lewis, famous British boxer who fought in all divisions from feather through heavy, died in London on October 20, after a short illness. He won the welterweight crown by beating Jack Britton, lost it to Britton, regained it from Jack and lost it for the last time to Britton in 1919. He was a former British Empire and European welterweight champion.

Holly Mims, died on January 14 in Washington, D.C. He passed away from a kidney disease. 40 years old, he fought in some 100 battles.

Cruz Marcano, unbeaten Venezuelan feather, was killed in an auto crash on August 22. He was 24 years old.

Jackie Mandell, a top featherweight in the 1920s, died in Los Angeles at the age of 60 on June 1. 15 years Casino Director of the Dunes Hotel in Las Vegas.

Pinky Mitchell, brother of Ritchie, died after a short illness on January 28 in Milwaukee. Fought Benny Leonard was KOed in the 10th round. He was a promoter in later years.

Joe Netro, Ithaca, N.Y., managed two world champions, died June 27, at the age of 70.

Manuel Ortiz, world champion bantam, 1942-1950, died on June 1. He won the title in 1942 by a decision in 12 rounds over Lou Salica. He lost it in 15 rounds by a decision to Harold Dade, January 8, 1947 in San Francisco but regained it from Dade in March of the same year by a decision. He defended the crown 19 times. lost it to Vic Toweel in Johannesburg, May 31, 1950.

Roger Rischer, former California heavyweight champion, died in Oakland, California, November 17, from gusnhot wounds. He held the California State title from 1956 to 1965.

Charley Retzlaff died in Detroit, June 6, at the age of 63. He was kayoed by Joe Louis in one round in 1936. He also fought Jimmy Braddock.

Former Spanish heavyweight champion Enrique Mogrovejo Vasquez died in Miranda de Ebro, Spain, at the age of 75.

In Tokyo on March 9, amateur Osaka Oyama, 17 years old, was kayoed and died from a brain injury.

On May 21 in Warsaw, amateur Waldemar Robak, welterweight, was struck on the temple and never regained consciousness.

In Newcastle, Australia, on October 7, Roko Spanga died after being KOed in the 10th round. He was 21 years old and it was his 13th pro contest. Hector Thompson was his opponent.

In Mexico City, featherweight Zulu Morales died of a fractured skull.

Tommy Milligan, former British Empire and European middleweight champion, died in Glasgow, Scotland, at the age of 65 from a heart attack. Tommy is best remembered for his bloody title bout with Mickey Walker on June 30, 1927, in London, an affair in which Mickey scored a KO in the 10th round. Milligan won his titles by defending Ted Kid Lewis, the champion, June 6, 1925 by a decision at the end of 20 rounds.

PROGRESS AWARD

(*Continued from page 13*)

France; lightweights Jun Kowia, Japan, Baby Luis, Florida, Sinichi Kadota, Japan, and Jose Marin, Costa Rica; featherweights Ricardo Arredondo, Mexico, Jose Luis Pimentel, Texas, and Armando Mendoza, Venezuela; bantamweights Jesus Pimentel, Texas, Enrique Pinder, Panama, and Luis Aisa, Spain; flyweights Orlando Amores, Panama, Erbito Salvarria, Philippines, and Masao Ohba, Japan.

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EUROPEAN GOSSIP

(*Continued from page 89*)

trade with a few new ones. Long periods of mauling was the pattern of this match served up to some 10,000 fans whose temper changed from impatience to howling frustration. Benedens never fitted his role as challenger. Del Papa finally took the lead by a slight margin but had his hands full in frame 13. Benedens chased the champion around the ring and caught him with solid blows to the head. Benedens never had fought over ten rounds before. The end came with 53 seconds left in round 15. The German's strength had been sapped. A right and then a left hook to the chin hurt Benedens. He fell in the Italian's corner. Groggily he crawled up and held on but slowly he slipped to the canvas without taking a punch. The German made his feet again but referee Thom called a halt before Del Papa could finish off his man.

Jose Hermandez unpacked his case at the Deutschlandhalle and produced some of the best boxing seen in Berlin for a long time. He provided the 10,000 fans with an advanced course of boxing. His challenger, Peter Marklewitz, Austria, had no chance, but his stamina and endurance were limitless. He was always aggressive and was not awed by this fighting machine from Spain.

Hermandez had advanced since he took the crown from Gerhard Piaskowy in Barcelona in 1970. Marklewitz's right eye resembled an overgrown purple plum.

On the under card: Middleweight Rainer Muller outscored Alfred Fries, four; Peter Donner making a comeback, outpointed Frank Reiche; Robinson Garcia, Spain, decisioned Matthias Rosenitsch, Austria, eight rounds.

Surprise of the evening was Conny Velensek's (Germany) light heavy defeat of Quintana Trujillo, Spain, manager Caballero threw in the towel during frame five.

A crowd of ten thousand saw Carlos Duran, Italy, dethrone European middleweight champion Tom Bogs, Denmark, over 15 frames in Rome. Duran finished the bout with cuts above both eyes. Both received warnings during the fight but Bogs was perhaps the bigger offender with a careless head.

The crowd threw oranges, paper and bread into the ring and referee Juan Risoto, Spain, had to call a halt to clear the canvas.

There are eight new champions of Europe. They are Henry Cooper, (GB) heavyweight; Piero Del Papa, (It.) light heavyweight; Carlos Duran, (It.) middleweight, Jose Hermandez, (S), Junior middleweight; Ralph Charles, (GB) welterweight; Rene Roque, (F) junior welterweight; Miguel Velasquez, (S) lightweight; and Jose Legra (S) featherweight.

Peter Weiland (G) lost his heavyweight crown to Jose Manuel Ibar Urtain (S). Urtain made a successful defense against Jurgen Blin (G) and then lost to Henry Cooper, Britain.

Light heavyweight Yvan Prebeg (Y) lost his title to Italian Piero Del Papa and the latter then beat challengers Rudiger Schmidtke (G) and Horst Benedens (G).

Middleweight Tom Bogs, (D) made a successful defense against Britons Les McAteer and Chris Finnegan before handing over his crown to Carlos Duran, Italy.

Junior middleweight Gerhard Piaskowy, Germany, shook off a challenge from Jean Baptiste Rolland, France, and then came unstuck against Jose Hermandez, Spain. The Spaniard then decisioned Peter Marklewitz, Austria.

Welterweight Johann Orsolics, Austria, got off to a good 1970 start, beating Klaus Klein, Germany. He then beat off a challenge from Carmelo Bossi, Italy, but later lost to Ralph Charles, Great Britain.

Junior welterweight Bruno Arcari, Italy handed over his European title on winning the world crown. It was won by Rene Roque, France, who beat Sandro Lopopolo, Italy. The Frenchman then drew with Jorge Krogh, Denmark, and beat fellow countryman, Roger Zami.

Lightweight Pedro Carrasco, Sweden, vacated his title in search of a world championship fight and in 1970 Miguel Velasquez, Spain, took over the throne beating British challenger Ken Buchanan. The Spaniard then beat Carmelo Coscia, Italy.

Featherweight Tommaso Galli, Italy, scored over Manuel Calvo, Spain, but was then beaten by Jose Legra, Spain.

Bantamweight Franco Zurlo, Italy, successfully defended his title against Jose Martinez, Spain, John McClusky, Great Britain, and Enzo Zarinelli, Italy.

Flyweight Fernando Atzori, Italy, has reigned since January 1967 when he beat Rene Libeer, France. Since then he has made six successful defenses. He beat Franco Sperati this year.

The 26 European champion contests of 1970 were staged in 15 cities. Madrid had 4; Berlin, Barcelona and Vienna 3; Copenhagen 2; Rome, Caserta, Aarhus, Switzerland, Montecative, Milan, Caghiari, Frankfurt, London, Paris, Naples 1 each. 14 fights were won on points, 11 inside the distance and 1 was a draw.

Without a doubt Britain's Ken Buchanan is Europe's "Fighter of the Year 1970." The carpenter from Edinburgh who hung up his gloves last year came back to give Velasquez a close call when they met for the vacant European lightweight crown in January 1970, and then went on to win the world title, beating Laguna.

The WBC withdrew recognition of Ismael Laguna as world champion and the British Boxing Board, a member of the WBC, has not given Buchanan its official approval.

Henry Cooper, at 37, did a good job of dethroning Urtain, to win the European heavyweight crown a third time but it did not entitle him to the Fighter of the Year vote. No one expected him to lose against Urtain for the Spaniard was made to measure. Only a lucky haymaker could have beaten 'Enery.

Urtain's bubble had been pricked before ever setting foot in London. The writing was on the wall from the time he made a defense against Blin. Even some of his closest followers thought he was extremely lucky to retain his crown. Blin, not noted as a KO specialist, decked the Spaniard before taking a count himself.

Nino Benvenuti lost his world title to Carlos Monzon after turning in a stinker. Nino is not the fighter we once knew and one must concede, sooner or later, that even the "greats" meet their masters if they remain in the game for that one fight too many. Nino expected to retire this fight. He talks of wanting to meet Monzon in a return match. Nino can still beat all those in his division in Europe without too much trouble.

Ralph Charles beat Johann Orsolics, Austria, to win the welterweight crown and give Britain its second European title within ten days. Cooper had dethroned Urtain. Orsolics had never fought so well and without taking any of the glory from Charles, it is a pity that Johann had to lose this one. Charles caught Orsolics with a tremendous body blow in frame 12. The champion claimed a foul, holding his groin. Referee Marcello Bertini, Italy, mumbled something, which could not be picked up by the press section, and moved in between the boxers.

Orsolics, expecting Charles to be disqualified, dropped his defense completely. Charles, not warned or cautioned, took full advantage of the situation and could not be blamed for unpacking a left hook which won the title.

Cooper should not have any trouble with challenger Blin. Del Papa, Carlos Duran, Rene Roque, Zurlo and Atzori should continue to reign well into 1971 or even longer. Hermandez will have to give Piaskowy a return engagement and it could be a close one. Domenico Tiberia, Italy, is the official challenger and he should not be overlooked. Charles should give Orsolics a return.

Miguel Velasquez will have to face Pedro Carrasco sooner or later and the champion will have to be at his best to keep his crown.

Italy still holds the reins in boxing in Europe. It has two world champions, Carmelo Bossi and Bruno Arcari. There is Nino Benvenuti, a world class boxer, and there are European champions Piero Del Papa, light heavyweight; Carlos Duran, middleweight; Franco Zurlo, bantamweight; and Fernand Atzori, flyweight.

SPAIN

►**Madrid**—Featherweight. Jose Legra, Spain, European featherweight champion, decisioned Ugo Poli, ten rounds, with no title at stake. Lightweight. Andres Martin outscored Ferand Tavarez, eight. Welterweight. Tony Ortiz beat Vasco Armstrong, KO2.

►**Tenerife**—Welterweight. Barrera Corpas outscored Enrique Levy, eight.

►**Madrid**—Manuel Quintana Trujillo won the vacant Spanish light heavyweight crown beating Jose Galvez, TKO7. Lightweight. Angel Ejarque decisioned Manuel Alcala, eight.

►**Barcelona**—Welterweight. Angel Garcia outscored Jonathan Dele, eight. Featherweight. Jo Gallego beat Ben Mannan, TKO8.

►**Bilbao**—Augustin Senin won the local vacant bantamweight crown, beating Toti Martin, six. Welterweight. Jose Duran beat Eduardo Batista, TKO4. Lightweight. Andres Martin outscored Jose Maria Rey, eight.

►**Madrid**—Featherweight. Jose Legra decisioned Bruno Melissano in a non title ten rounder.

►**Barcelona**—Welterweight. Mariano Lopez beat Ben Amar II, TKO9. Bantamweight. Antonio Tonza outscored Pedro De La Torre, ten.

►**Barcelona**—Lightweight. Tony Fernandez beat Hector Barbosa, TKO2.

►**Paris**—Rene Roque, France, held on to his junior welterweight title, outpointing Roger Zami, 15. Roque decked Zami in round thirteen for a mandatory count of eight. Roque's left eye was cut in frame three and Zami finished the fight with a closed left eye. The champion was too good for his game challenger.

FRANCE

►**Paris**—Welterweight. Joe Tetteh decisioned Baldassari Picone, ten. Robert Gallois beat Nelson Gomes, KO6. Featherweight. Ould Makloufi beat Daniel Ringuet, TKO6.

►**Marseilles**—Roger Menetry beat Fighting Mack, KO9. Light heavyweight. Pascal di Benedetto decisioned Emile Oke Griffith, ten. Lightweight. Daniel Bellantonio outscored Gabriel Locatelli, eight.

►**Lens**—Middleweight. Marcel Millieu drew with Gerard Cola, 10.

►**Roubaix**—Welterweight. Francis Vermandere decisioned Sylvain Lcchesi, 10.

►**Paris**—Welterweight. Jean Pierre Schmitt outpointed Gerard Thomas, 10.

►**St. Ouen**—Middleweight. Fabio Bettini outscored Georges Fabbri, 10.

►**Bordeaux**—Local light heavyweight champion Pierre Minier retained his title, drawing in a 12-rounder with Bernard Quellier.

►**Avignon**—Lightweight. Baldassari Picone beat D'Orazio, TKO8.

►**Dunkirk**—Welterweight. Guy Vercoutter outscored Manfred Lessman, 10. Bantamweight. Marc Vandomme beat Amprozio Mariani who was disqualified in the sixth. Welterweight Bernard Dreton outscored Vasco Armstrong, eight.

►**Calais**—Featherweight. Young Karim beat Abdou Fakyh, TKO2.

►**Villeurbanne** — Middleweight. Jacques Kechichian beat Renato Romano, KO4. Lightweight. Garibaldi Pereira beat Gabriel Locatelli, KO7.

►**Cannes**—Local junior middleweight champion Joseph Gonzales beat Jean Baptiste Rolland, TKO7. Featherweight. Andre Jamet decisioned Kouider Meftah, 10.

►**Paris**—Welterweight. Robert Gallois beat Ali Sanou, TKO3.

►**Dunkirk**—Bantamweight. Marc Vandomme decisioned Paul Tkumapayi, 10. Flyweight Gerard Macrez outscored Michel Spina, 10.

►**St. Ouen**—Featherweight. Tahar Ben Assen beat Ernesto Miranda, TKO6. Middleweight. Fabio Bettini beat Charley Kassem, TKO3.

►**Blois**—Welterweight. Jean Josselin beat Eduardo Battista, TKO6.

►**Melun**—Welterweight. Yvon Mariolle drew in a 10-rounder with El Menseur.

►**Troyes**—Miloud Cheraka decisioned William Poitrimol, 10.

►**Paris**—A full house, at the Sportpalast, of 6,000 with several hundred turned away, saw welterweight Robert Gallois beat New Yorker David Melendez, who was badly cut about the eye giving the referee no other alternative other than to call a halt in the interval to frame ten. Max Cohen beat Fraser Scott, who took two counts in round eight and another in frame nine, causing the third man to call a halt. Featherweight. Makloufi beat Karimu, TKO6. Schmitt decisioned Delgoufe in eight. Warufsel and Vermanderez drew in six.

►**Marseille**—Marcel Cerdan decisioned Spanish welterweight, Dario Hidalgo, on a 10-rounder. Decision disputed.

SWITZERLAND

►Flyweight. Fritz Chervet, Switzerland, beat Al-

(*Continued on page 96*)

"I lost 40 pounds of bulging fat in 4 short weeks"

without suffering, without starvation dieting, without doctors prescriptions.

with "PINK CHAMPAGNE" *If I could do it, so can you!*

Yes, I finally found the way to new figure beauty! G-d, how many times did I try? I can't count them. I always was a plump one and I never was happy about it. And as time went by I got plumper, less attractive and unhappier about it. Oh, I tried all sorts of pills and diets and exercises and starvations and fads, but nothing seemed to work for me.

Then I found the way—and it turned out to be ridiculously easy. It was fantastic. I lost almost 10 pounds the first week and by the fourth week 40 pounds of bulges had slipped right off and I went on to lose more. I was a new person. I looked better and felt better in body and spirit. I had proved to myself that it can be done! And it was easy. I ate full delicious meals of wonderful variety. I did no strenuous exercising. I used no machines or devices. I just followed the wonderful "Pink Champagne" program.

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You can be slim again. You can have the figure you want. Here is the easy plan.

Before each meal, 3 times a day, you drop "Pink Champagne" into a glass of water. Instantly it fizzes, bubbles and dissolves into a delightful tasty, winy beverage. Drink it and follow the simple instructions that comes with "Pink Champagne". That's all there is to it. That's what I did and I watched how day by day those fat pounds disappeared --as if by some magic—to my delight and my friends' admiration.

Jan. 12.
I weighed 205 pounds, with a fat face and a bulging stomach.

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I weighed 165 pounds. I looked trimmer—younger and never felt better.

"Pink Champagne" is a wonderful formula and plan, carefully compounded of special ingredients to make weight loss easy. It soothes hunger pangs and the nervous tension that drives so many of us to eat and eat. And it fools the stomach by making it feel fuller so you eat less. Included also are vital elements to help maintain your normal health right through the easy weight loss program. The "Pink Champagne" plan is safe, fast and effective.

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1. You must begin to lose weight, right in the first week.
2. You must see a visibly more attractive *you* in the first week.
3. You must feel better, happier, more satisfied with yourself.
4. You must lose the pounds and inches you desire.
5. You must be delighted that you started and want to continue the "Pink Champagne" program

OR

Return the unused portion for any reason and your money will be cheerfully and immediately refunded. Could anything be fairer?

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THE BRITISH ISLES

(*Continued from page 87*)

Nevertheless the Bugner image is held in high esteem by a lot of fans. In 1970, Joe won all his nine bouts, but only four inside the distance, which has disappointed some critics. One of his quick wins was against Brian London, who announced his retirement from the ring.

Cruiser champion Eddie Avoth kept his British crown in April by beating former holder Young McCormack, who also announced his retirement later. Eddie attempted to improve his international status in June, when he visited the U.S. to tackle Mike Quarry, Avoth was outpointed.

Nothing daunted, Eddie made the long trek to Australia in October and stopped their champion Trevor Thornberry, to win the vacant Empire crown.

Next challenger for Avoth's title will be former Olympic champion Chris Finnegan, who has been alternating between middle and cruiser. In August Chris met Tom Bogs for the latter's European middle crown, but was outpointed. Now he has decided to concentrate on the cruisers.

History was made in the middleweight division in September, when Jamaican-born Bunny Sterling became the first immigrant to win a British national title under the comparatively recent ten-years residential rule. Bunny beat champion Mark Rowe on an eye injury for the British and Empire crowns. He successfully defended the latter in Australia in November by outboxing New Zealander Kahu Mahanga for an easy points win,

Rowe, who stopped Les McAteer in defense of the title in May, remains the No. 1 contender, and with Bugner is probably Britain's leading crowd-pleaser. Mark is more concerned with a high world rating than with a British title and dropped a disputed verdict to Tom Bethea in December.

A disappointing start, but a happy ending to 1970 for welter champion Ralph Charles. In an attempt to gatecrash a world title fight, he took on Mexican Raul Soriano in February, but was outpointed.

Later he was nominated to meet champion Johann Orsolics for the European crown, then was kept waiting about while Orsolics tried to negotiate a world title fight for himself. Eddie Perkins did Charles a good turn by knocking out Orsolics in what was supposed to be a warm-up for the latter's world title shot at Jose Napoles, so Johann had to take on Charles in November.

Ralph didn't start too well, but seized his chance in the twelfth and knocked his man out. A great performance, especially as it took place in Orsolics' hometown of Vienna.

Although the junior welter division has been abolished in Britain, Pat McCormack has proved his right to a European title fight in this class, having twice disposed of former EBU champion Boerge Krogh inside the distance during the year.

Pat was offered the chance to live in Denmark permanently, as he is popular there, but prefers to stay in London. However, the British Board will back Pat's claims to a European title fight.

Even more fortunate was lightweight champion Ken Buchanan. In January he was outpointed by Spaniard Miguel Velazquez in Madrid for the vacant European crown. Presumably, bang went his chances of a world title fight.

But after successfully defending his British crown by knocking out Brian Hudson in five in May, Ken was given the chance of meeting world champion Ismael Laguna in San Juan, P.R.

Great news, but then came the snag. Laguna was under suspension by the World Boxing Council, of which the British Board is a member. Permission for Buchanan to meet Laguna and recognition as a world title fight was withheld.

By this time, however, Ken was in San Juan, and duly went through with the bout, winning a fine points victory. The World Boxing Association and the New York Commission recognized this as being for the title.

In December, Ken boxed on the Clay-Bonavena bill and won practically every round in his non-title fight with Canadian welter champ Donato Paduano, who lost his unbeaten record.

When national champions of different weights clash the result is always intriguing. Feathers titleholder Jimmy Revie defended his crown against bantam champ Alan Rudkin in September. Alan couldn't get near Jimmy, who used his superior height and reach to advantage to gain a convincing points win.

Rudkin, with three world title fights behind him, proved far too experienced for his only worthwhile challenger, Johnny Clark, in April, for the British and Empire crowns. Clark started confidently, but Rudkin soon took over to stop his man in twelve.

British flyweight champ John McCluskey is the only active British-born boxer who can make the 112 pound limit.

In April Mac met Italian Franco Zurlo for the latter's European bantamweight title, but was outpointed. In June, he went to Australia and won the vacant Empire flyweight crown by stopping Harry Hayes in six. He returned there in October, but was outpointed by bantamweight Paul Ferreri.

With Cooper, Bugner, Charles and Buchanan in winning vein we can look forward to an action-packed 1971. And middleweights Sterling and Rowe could make an impact on the world situation.

► Meanwhile there is a lot of action around Britain at Southend. Irish Dan McAlinden, Coventry, 199, stopped American Tommy Hicks, 192, in seven rounds. Hicks protested strongly at the stoppage, and the fans were with him.

Nevertheless, McAlinden had been punching much harder and although he hadn't floored him man, kept on top.

Hicks hung a bleeding nose and a bruised left eye on his opponent. McAlinden pleaded a recent cold.

Hicks complained of alleged low blows, but admitted that Dan punched hard. The sirth, particularly, was a good one for McAlinden, who chased his man all over the ring.

Frank Rumble, West Ham, 160¼, who recently returned after a layoff, outscored Bill Deasey, Oxford, 156¾ over six by 30-28¾. Deasey was down twice in the fifth.

Mick Quigley, Islington, 174, outpointed Pat Mahoney, Cardiff, 171½ also over six, 29¾-29. Substitute Mahoney looked to have done better than the score indicated.

Brian Jewett, Newcastle, 185, outpointed Paul Cassidy, Bournemouth, 180½, in another sixer between two southpaws. Score: 30-29¼.

► **Bloomsbury Centre Hotel, London**—A cut left eye meant the first defeat for Cliff Field, Dunstable, 184, as a professional. It happened in the third round against southpaw Brian Jewett, Newcastle, 197¼, and referee Harry Humphreys immediately halted the action.

Field had won his previous nine, all inside the distance. After a quiet start against southpaw Jewett, Cliff was just stepping up the pace when the injury occurred. It will keep him out of action for about three months, requiring four stitches.

Looks like a new lease of life for 28-year-old Pat Vernie from St. Lucia. He outpointed Barry Calderwood, Manchester, 156½, over eight in a rousing battle, and has now lost only one out of six.

Vernie, 160½, got a mere quarter point margin on referee Brian Anders' scorecard, 39½-39¼, but his body-punching slowed his opponent down and nullified Calderwood's hit-and-run tactics.

Gary Yean, Liverpool, 135, impressed in outscoring Spaniard Jose Cascales, Newport Pagnell, 137, also over eight, by 39¾-38½.

Frank Rumble, Ilford, 158½, kept his unbeaten certificate by stopping Mansey Turner, Wolverhampton, 167, in two rounds. As soon as Turner went down the referee intervened.

Mick Quigley, Islington, 176¼, outpointed Dave Parris, Tottenham 177¼, over six scrambling rouds.

► **National Sporting Club, London**—Welsh bantamweight champion Colin Miles, Cardiff, 122½, made it eight wins in nine fights this year by outscoring Nigerian Orizu Obilaso, 120, in a fast eight-rounder, Score, 39¾-38¾.

Obilaso made a good start, concentrating on the head and catching his man with several accurate rights. But from the fifth onwards Miles took over, jabbed effectively with his left and in the later stages having his man in trouble with right crosses.

Amos Talbot, Manchester, 149, coming in as a late substitute, outgamed clever Derek Simpson, Kilmarnock, 143, winning their eight-rounder by 40-38¾.

As well as Simpson boxed, Talbot's counters were more effective, and he seemed impervious to punishment. Simpson was floored for four from a right to the chin in the fourth, and Talbot continued to come forward for the rest of the fight.

John Newman, Leicester, 178½, had Dervan Airey, Jamaica, 176, down thrice but couldn't keep him there, and had to be content with a points win over six rounds.

Newcomer Billy Waith, Cardiff, made it two straight by outscoring Alan Salter, Peckham, over six in a featherweight tussle.

► **Anglo-American Sporting Club, London**—Former British and Empire welterweight champion Johnny Cooke, 36 years old, gave Donato Paduano a whale of a fight in Canada earlier this year, but hasn't been too good since Cooke lost his third bout in a row when outpointed over eight by Eric Blake, Leatherhead, 143½.

Cooke, 152, is still only a welter, so it is probable that the extra poundage slowed him up. He gave his usual fine exhibition of defensive boxing, but Blake jabbed his way to victory.

Roger Howes, Norwich, 128¾, beat Sammy Abbey, Ghana, 126, on a disqualification in the fifth for butting.

Howes had to have four stitches in a cut over the left eye. Last September he knocked out Abbey, and looked to be on the way to another victory.

Kevin Finnegan, Cowley, 162, brother of ex-Olympic champion Chris Finnegan, made a successful pro debut, stopping Bill Deasey, Oxford, 157, in four rounds. Kevin floored his man twice.

Des Morrison, St. Ives, 144½, outscored Tony Burnett, Cardiff, 148, over six.

► **World Sporting Club, London**—In a rough encounter Pat Dwyer, Liverpool, outpointed Ronnie Hough, Liverpool, 161¼, over eight.

They swapped punches with alacrity in the early rounds, but Dwyer gradually assumed control. Hough looked weary in the sixth, was taking quite a bit of punishment in the following round, then threw everything into a grandstand finish in the final session and even succeeded in putting Dwyer down for eight. But it was Hough who was on the canvas just before the final bell.

Bobby Arthur, Coventry, 147¾, defeated Gus

(*Continued on page 96*)

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

(*Continued from page 85*)

also decked in the fifth round.

Manuel Soto, 133, Los Angeles, decisioend Ralph Gonzales, 132, San Pedro, six; Tony Morales, 157, East Los Angeles, KO over Bill Henry, 156, Los Angeles, one; David Diaz, 128, Los Angeles, outpointed Tony Sanchez, 126, Mexico.

► **San Jose**—Mexico's Jose Moreno, 127, roared down the stretch to edge Ray Echavarria, 127, San Jose, in an exciting 10-rounder at Civic Auditorium.

Moreno had youth in his favor over the local veteran. Both were rocked on several occasions.

Jose Valdez, 125½, Tijuana, Mex., decisioned Esteban Olvera, 127½, San Jose, 10; Antonio Cervantes, 135½, Colombia, KO over Jorge Rodriguez, 139½, San Francisco, eight.

► **San Diego**—Irish Ronnie Wilson, 164, San Diego, California's most active boxer, handed young Hill Chambers, 168, Phoenix, a 10-round defeat at the Coliseum.

An eight saw David Arellano, 142, San Diego win over Davey White, 135, Long Beach.

► **Los Angeles**—Two local favorites, Ruben Navarro and Jimmy Robertson, lured a fair sized crowd even though their bouts were televised.

Navarro, 135, landed a perfect right hand to drop Mar Yuzan, 132, Manila, P.I., for the full count early in the second round. The Filipino got off to a fast start and appeared capable of giving Navarro a busy night.

Robertson, 137, Hawthorne, who is expected to get another crack at Navarro soon, had a rather easy assignment against Len Kesey, 137, Portland, Ore.

Irish Jimmy had Kesey up and down like a yoyo till referee Eddie Fierro call a halt to the one sided match in the third.

Ralph Gonzales, 132, San Pedro, and Manuel Soto, 134, Los Angeles, drew, in four; Rudy Robles, 160, Hawthrone, decisioned Steve Papp, 158, Hungary, five; Ruben Coria, 132, Los Angeles, and Alfonso Gutierrez, 134½, East Los Angeles, drew five;

► **Oakland**—Two bay area middleweight rivals, George Cooper, 159, Oakland, and Jimmy Lester, 160, San Francisco, met in a showdown at Civic Auditorium.

After 10 hard fought rounds, Cooper received a popular decision. There were no knockdowns.

Florentino Ramirez, 116½, Mexico, KO over Geary Newmeyer, 117½, Oakland, eight; Gil Noriega, 133½, Mexico City verdicted Juan Montoya, 133, San Francisco, 10; Eltefat Talebi, 143½, San Francisco, KO over Kenny Doss, 146, Oakland, two rounds.

► **Woodland Hills**—Irish Nate Robinson, 150, formerly out of West Virginia but now based in Wilmington, mixed up left and right hand punches to take a split 10 round decision over Miguel Hernandez, 149, San Jose, at Valley Arena.

It was win number 16 for Nate against four setbacks.

In a companion 10, Benny Rodriguez, 119½, Mexico City, dropped Mamoru Minami, 121, Tokyo with a solid right hand, early in the fourth round. Minami beat the count, but soon was taking a bad whipping and the bout was awarded to Rodriguez.

In a six rounder, Nick Nasser Aghai, 138, Iran, outpointed Pedro Valverde, 136½, Mexico, six.

► **Oakland**—Al Robinson continued his climb up the lightweight ladder, but the fans left praising the game showing of Felipe Torres, Mexico City.

Robinson pounded out his 12th win in 13 starts, but he had his toughest fight. Torres battled him every inch of the way. The Oakland lad's five inch height advantage proved to be too much for Felipe to overcome.

Robinson, a silver medal winner in the 1968 Olympics, weighed 134. Torres, 135.

Jesus Robles, 124, San Jose KO over Jesus Alvarez, 128, San Francisco, one; Eddie Parks, 141, San Diego, KO over Jimmy Hampton, 142½, Oakland, five; Paul Solomon, 193, San Francisco, and Chuck Haynes, 197, Detroit, drew, six; Nasser Nick Aghai, 139½, Iran, decisioned Dimetro Salazar, 140½, Ensenada, Mex., four.

► **Los Angeles**—Jose Luis Valdovinos, 118, had too much power for Jorge Gomez, 117, San Jose, and retained his California bantamweight title after an entertaining 12-rounder at Olympic.

There were no knockdowns. Valdovinos was in command most of the way. He finished strong to take the unanimous verdict.

Demetro Salazar, 136, Los Angeles, decisioned Ronnie Ciencensors, 135½, East Los Angeles, six; Jose Orantes, 120, Mexico, outpointed Frankie Santillion, 117, Burbank, four; Hector Zunigia, 129, Los Angeles, drew four; David Diaz, 132, East Los Angeles, KO over Fernando Villarreal, 127, Mexico, two.

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THE BRITISH ISLES

(*Continued from page 94*)

Farrell, Dublin, 148½, in the fifth, when Farrell had a cut left eyelid. Up to then it looked as if Arthur was edging ahead.

Scot Andy Peace, Rugby, 151½, succeeded in outpointing substitute Clive Cook, Cardiff, 152¾, over eight round.

Tommy Sobles, Leeds, 140½, outscored Ricky McCullock, 128½, in the first round after Kennedy had been floored.

► **National Sporting Club, London**—Ricky Porter, Swindon, 148½, dropped Alan Tottoh, Manchester, 147, twice in the seventh with body blows and finally outpointed him over eight rounds.

Tottoh showed up well early, but after the halfway stage Porter fired his big guns. One right to the chin in the sixth shook Ricky, but apart from that he lasted the better.

Clarence Cassius, Jamaica, 161½, floored Dickie Owens, Reading, 172, after being on the receiving end for two rounds. In a clash of heads Owens got a cut by the right eye and the bout was stopped in Cassius' favor.

In a six-rounder Tony Burnett, Cardiff, 148¼, and Ron Woods, Lewisham, 146, fought out a draw.

Dusty Smith, Harlesden, 152½, outpointed Rod Griffiths, Harlesden, 149½ over six.

► **Nottingham Great International Sporting Club**—John Kellie, Dundee, 120, turned the tables on Gareth Howells, Llanelli, 122½, with a clear points win over eight.

Scottish bantam champion Kellie showed his best form after the third when the referee told both men to get on with it.

When they met last year Howells won on points.

John Smith, Glasgow, 158, gained a disputed points verdict over Billy Arme, Nottingham, 164, 29¾-29½ over six. Smith showed up well early, when Arme came back strongly in the latter half of the fight.

Both were floored when Tommy Sobles, Leeds, 138, outpointed Santos Martins, Nigeria, but Sobles' cleaner punching barely gained him the verdict.

Tony Burnett, Cardiff, 147½, stopped Frank Kelly, Glasgow, 144, in three.

► **Midlands Sporting Club, Solihull**—Bunny Johnson, heavyweight, has proved himself to be one of the hardest punchers in the country. But although convincingly outpointing Billy Aird, Liverpool, 191, over eight, Johnson couldn't put his man on the canvas.

Aird shared a couple of rounds, but Johnson, Birmingham, 187½, hurt his man occasionally with body shots.

Jackie Turpin, Leamington, 142, nephew of the late Randy Turpin, made a comeback after being inactive since February, and drew over six with Errol Francis, Jamaica, 149.

After being warned twice Paddy Graham, Belfast, 117, was ruled out for a foul in the second round against Joey Wright, Nuneaton, 118.

Robin Polak, Nottingham, 146, outscored Lex Wilson, Battersea, 148, over six.

Roy John, Bargoed, 174, beat Guinea Roger, Nigeria, 177, in an unusual manner. Roger floored his man in the third. John came back well. In the seventh referee Mickey Fox stopped the bout stating that Roger was having trouble focusing his eyes. This Roger denied.

► **Burtonwood**—There was an upset on this first professional bill at the United States Air Base, when Johnny Cooke, Bootle, 148, No. 1 contender for the British welterweight title and himself a former national champion, was outpointed by Les Pearson, Hemsworth, 146½.

The 3,000 capacity hall was full, and most fans didn't agree with the verdict of referee Billy Simpson, which was 39½-39 after eight rounds.

The action started even before the first bell, when one of the four large electric light bulbs over the ring broke and bits fell on Pearson's chest, causing a slight wound which was treated in the corner.

Cooke showed his class in the first half of the bout, with Pearson unable to get near enough to do any damage. But the latter used his youth and strength to get to grips, with Cooke tiring in the fifth.

In the sixth Cooke suffered an injury to his left eye, and had to call on all his experience to keep out of trouble, yet came again in the final session, and looked to have done enough to win. Then came the verdict, and a dissenting crowd.

Billy Hardacre, Liverpool, 127½, the Central Area featherweight champion, clearly outpointed Karim Young, Nigeria, 124½, over eight. Although Young was taller and possessed a longer reach he was unable to gain advantage from this, and was dropped three times in the early rounds.

Barry Calderwood, Manchester, 150, kayoed Eamonn Cole, Stepney, 147, in the seventh, but Cole was extremely unlucky. He went down more from a slip than a punch, and in doing so dislocated his left shoulder.

Good start in the paid ranks by Cliff Bebbington, Manchester, 136½, who outpointed Keith White, East Ham, 152½, over six. Cliff didn't lose a round, but White displayed a solid defense and never allowed his opponent to relax.

The more experienced Bernie Nicholls, 125, kept on the attack to outscore Mickey Vann, Pudsey, 128, over six rounds. Vann was down five times, and did well to last.

► **Shoreditch Town Hall, London**—In one of the most exciting fights seen around these parts for several years Brian Hudson, Woodford, 133, retained his Southern Area lightweight title by knocking out Jackie Lee, Hoxton, 133¼, in the fourth round.

This was the survival of the fittest, with Lee on the floor in the third from a left-right to the chin. As Hudson came in to follow up his advantage Lee put the champion down with a left hook.

Both gave everything they had, and the champion's strength and recuperative powers stood him in good stead.

Still unbeaten, Terry Downes' protege Mick O'Neill, Colliers Wood, 160, outpointed Nigerian Panther Cyril, 160½, over six by 30-29. As the score suggests it was mainly one-way traffic, but the experienced Cyril still managed to land a few.

Cliff Bebbington, Manchester, 134¾, disposed of Micky Oats, Walthamstow, 135½, in 18 seconds. Oats was down for four and in no position to defend himself when he rose.

Noel McIvor, Slough, 138, had things his own way against Harry Adams, Camberwell, 135½, and the bout was stopped in the fourth.

Bob Tuckett, Leeds, 168¾, forced it all the way to stop George Gray, Harlesden, 171½, in three.

Rod Griffiths, Harlesden, outscored Pat Marshall, Bristol, 148, over six.

► **Stoke**—Two Scots battled it out to a draw over eight action-packed rounds when Andy Peace, 150, and Don McMillan, 153, clashed at the North Staffs Sporting Club. A brilliant opening by Peace was offset by clever work by McMillan in the third.

Angus McMillan, 139, Don's brother, stopped Hugie Clark, Battersea, 138, just before the end of the sixth and final round. Clark was down for seven, and in trouble.

Ron Woods, Catford, 145, outscored Jim Corrigan, Doncaster, 147, over six.

Mick Quigley, Holloway, 174, didn't lose a round in outpointing Syd Falconer, Bournemouth, 177, over six.

Pat Vernie, St. Lucia, 162, also had a clear six round winner outpointing Dave Ivory, Jamaica, 159.

► **Hull**—Young Silky, Leeds, 134, won the vacant Central Area lightweight title by outpointing Gerry McBride, Manchester, 131, over ten.

Dave Grantley, Hull, 127½, gained a six-round points win over Mickey Vann, Pudsey, 128½.

Obe Hepburn, Jamaica, 187½, got the verdict over Arthur Hopkins, Hull, 223, in another six-rounder.

John Smith, Glasgow, 150, narrowly outpointed Tony Bagshaw, Hull, 149½, over six.

► **Bedfordshire Sporting Club**—George Dulaire, Antiguar, 190, beat Richard Dunn, Halifax, 198, the bout being stopped in the first round when Dunn got a cut eye.

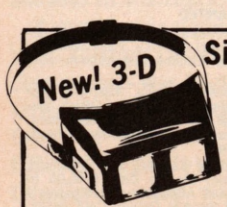
Alan Bodell, Swadlincote, 152, nephew of Jack, lost a return to Fritz Francis, Jamaica, 154, the referee intervening in the sixth, when Alan was taking too much punishment. In a previous meeting Bodell won on points.

Bill Kotey, Ghana, 134, outscored debutant Billy Belnavis, over six by 29¾-29¼. Kotey's experience was too much for Billy.

Ron Woods, Lewisham, 145¼, had no difficulty in outpointing Keith White, East Ham, 152¾, six.

► **Premier Ring Sporting Club, Kensington, London**—Willie Reilly, Wembley, 139¼, gave a solid display in outpointing Johnny Cheshire, Ayr, 133½, over eight.

Rod Griffiths, Harlesden, 144, kayoed Jim Moore, York, in the fifth, after being floored three times.



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EUROPEAN GOSSIP

(*Continued from page 92*)

tero Marini, KO7. Welterweight. Max Hebeisen, Switzerland, outscored Sylvain Lucchesi, Belgium.

HOLLAND

► **Rotterdam**—Bas van Duivenbode, Holland, beat Cosimo Bruno, France, who had to call it a day in frame seven with a cut eye. Berti Nikkelen Kuyper, Holland, having his first professional fight, decisioned Frenchman, Jose Gullois, six. Welterweight. Zwezerijne, Holland making his debut in the paid ranks, boxed well for two rounds and then dropped his guard, was caught with a right and decked. The referee stopped the fight. Unbeaten middleweight Jan van Ispeln won his 8th fight outpointing Jackie Scaglione, Italy, 8.

ITALY

► **Udine**—Junior middleweight champion Carmelo Bossi beat Aldo Battistutta, TKO5, in a non title bout. Heavyweight. Bepi Ros decisioned Getulio Bueno, eight.

► **Lodi**—Heavyweight. Romano Peviani decisioned Ermanno Festorazzi, 10.

► **Gallarate**—Lightweight. Meggiolaro outpointed Kid Rainbow, eight rounds.

► **Rome**—Domenico Adinolfi dethroned Guilio Rinaldi, light heavyweight champion of Italy, KO5.

► **Ravenna**—Welterweight. Enrico Barlatti beat Matthew Thomas, TKO6.

► **Collegno**—Lightweight. Italo Biscotti beat Giampiero Mattioli, TKO2.

► **Genoa**—Bruno Arcari, Italy, retained his junior welterweight world title, beating Raimundo Dias, KO3. Welterweight. Sandro Lopopolo decisioned David Pesenti, 10.

► **Bologna**—Middleweight. Sandro Mazzinghi beat Willie Warren, KO8. Welterweight. Silvano Bertini outpointed Carlos San Jose, eight. Featherweight. Domenico Chiloiro outpointed Enzo Farinelli, eight rounds.

► **Foligno**—Lightweight. Enzo Pizzoni decisioned Kid Rainbow, eight.

► **Novate** — Featherweight. Renato Galli outpointed Enrico Gismondi, eight rounds.

► **Piacezna**—Featherweight. Augusto Civardi decisioned Giancarlo Centa, eight.

► **Rome**—Carlos Monzon, Argentina, dethroned world middleweight champion, Nino Benvenuti, Italy, KO12. Featherweight. Nevio Carbi outpointed Abdel Almaraz, eight. Lightweight. Domenico Tiberia decisioned Juarez De Lima, 10.

► **Modena**—Middleweight. Walter Guernier drew an eight rounder with Guido Praloren. Renzo Pontiroli decisioned Mario Favotto, eight rounds.

► **Ancona**—Welterweight. Joao Das Santos beat Serafino, TKO6. Lucherini Leonardo Dessi outscored Pietro Vargellini, eight. rounds.

► **Cagliari**—Welterweight. Marco Scano outscored Alberto Torri, eight. Bantamweight. Efisio Onidi decisioned Sergio Mencarelli, eight rounds.

► **Pudua**—Luciano Sarti won the local middleweight title with a decision over champion, Mario Lamagna, 12.

► **San Marino** — Welterweight. Abu Arrow outscored Domenico Angeli, eight rounds.

► **Turin**—Mario Baruzzi won the local heavyweight title, outpointing champion Bepi Ros, 12. In a non title affair European flyweight champion Fernando Atzori beat Dionisio Bisbal, KO4.

AUSTRIA

► **Vienna**—On the Orsolics-Charles card, Eddie Perkins, USA, decisioned Don Davis, Jamaica, 10. Conny Velensek, Germany, outscored Erich Kohler, Austria, six. Stephan Kohler, Austria, outpointed Silvio Baroni, six. Anton Schnedl shared a six rounder with Dave Ivory, Jamaica.

► **Vienna**—Heavyweight. Rajko Milic beat Natale Solda, TKO4.

YUGOSLAVIA

► **Lubjana**—Sreco Weiner outscored Aldo Pravisani, 10 rounds.

GERMANY

► **Cologne**—Willi Hoffsummers made his debut here as a promoter and was repaid with a crowd of only 3,500. Light heavyweight. Manfred Graus decisioned Peter Tombers, four. Heavyweight. Kurt Lüdecke outscored Peter Schulze, six. Horst Brinkmeier, welterweight champion, outpointed Francesco Curuso, Italy, 10. Karl Furcht, Germany, beat Italo Durante, Italy, KO4. Featherweight. Rolf Kersten beat Werner Schreifels, KO4. Herbert Wick drew an eight rounder with light heavyweight champion, Rudiger Schmidtke. Heavyweight, Jürgen Blin beat Sylvester Dullaire, USA, KO8.

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"I gained a full inch the first 4 days" says JFG of LA, Calif. "I have no hesitation in recommending NEW HEIGHT to anyone who wants to be taller".

Whether it be social success, love, sports, jobs or pleasure, the tall man always seems to get there first.

ACT NOW! If you are worried about being short, act NOW for a new you! Tall up instantly and permanently with our fully guaranteed NEW HEIGHT method. Don't hesitate another minute. Gain height. Be Taller NOW!

Our course is priced at only $7.98, a modest sum in return for the happiness added tallness can bring you.
Order now and we will rush our complete NEW HEIGHT secrets in plain wrapper by first return post.

NEW HEIGHT ® Medically approved by doctors, hospitals and clinics throughout the US.

NEW HEIGHT Dept. RA2

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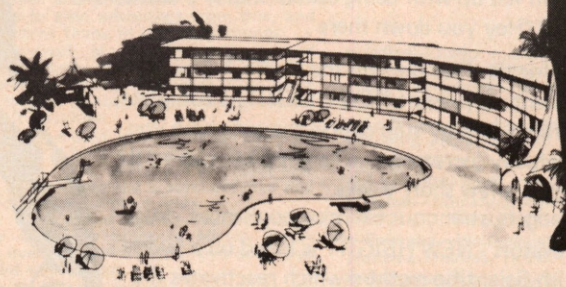
You bet I want to be taller!
Rush complete course NEW HEIGHT to me under plain wrapper. I understand there is full money return if I don't gain inches in height. Enclosed $7.98 (money order / cash / check (allow 3 weeks on checks for bank clearance)

Name.....
PLEASE PRINT
Address.....
.....
Age ..... Height increase desired ..... In.

America's hotels/motels need more people for well-paid executive careers

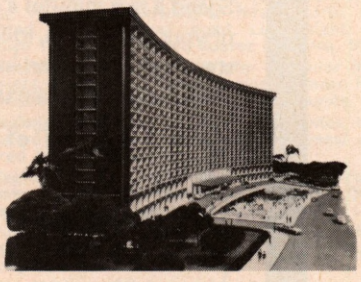


The demand for executives, supervisors and managers is so great that the American Hotel & Motel Association has now authorized LaSalle to train you in your spare time at home.

Trained executives needed in all departments

Plenty of opportunities for recreation, relaxation

Placement assistance when you receive AH & MA Certificate



Exciting futures in hotels or country resorts

How would you like an exciting career in the fast-growing hotel/motel field? Where executives are not only well-paid but where positions often offer extras like meals, housing, entertainment, recreation facilities and other benefits? And where your work frequently brings you into contact with some very interesting people?

You are needed now

The hospitality industry needs top managers. Supervisors. Department heads and assistants. Executives from the junior level and up. But there aren't enough trained people to fill all the 25,000 new openings each year.

So the Educational Institute of the American Hotel & Motel Association is offering its executive training courses to you through LaSalle, a leader in the home study field.

That means you can now take the industry's own courses, endorsed and recognized by the industry's own leaders, in your spare time. Without giving up your present job until you're ready. And when you have been awarded the LaSalle diploma, you are eligible to take the proctored exam of the AH&MA Educational Institute—earning their Certificate of Achievement if your grade is satisfactory. The Institute provides placement assistance to holders of this Certificate.

Good opportunities galore

The young man or woman interested in an attractive growth career—as well as the mature person looking for a good income in pleasant surroundings—will find that there are many openings for trained newcomers. Once started, it's up to you. Opportunities for advancement in the hotel/motel field are numerous. You may become front office executive. Social director. Banquet manager. Personnel director. Property manager. General manager. Or one of many other well-paid executives. Or you may eventually want to go into a modest resort business of your own.

The better jobs in the industry pay $10,000 to $15,000 and frequently go much higher, depending upon experience. When you include the extras that are frequently yours when you work and live in a resort or big-city hotel or motel, these positions are especially rewarding.

Take the first step.

Get the facts about this fascinating field, the jobs available and the training offered. Send coupon for free booklet "Rewarding Careers in Hotel/Motel Management." No obligation, of course.

LA SALLE HOTEL/MOTEL EXECUTIVE TRAINING

Authorized by the Educational Institute of the American Hotel & Motel Association

417 S. Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois 60605

Mail this coupon for free booklet

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La Salle Extension University
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417 S. Dearborn Street,
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Please send me LaSalle's free illustrated booklet "Rewarding Careers in Hotel/Motel Management" and full details of the AH&MA courses. No obligation, naturally. I am especially interested in: (please check one)

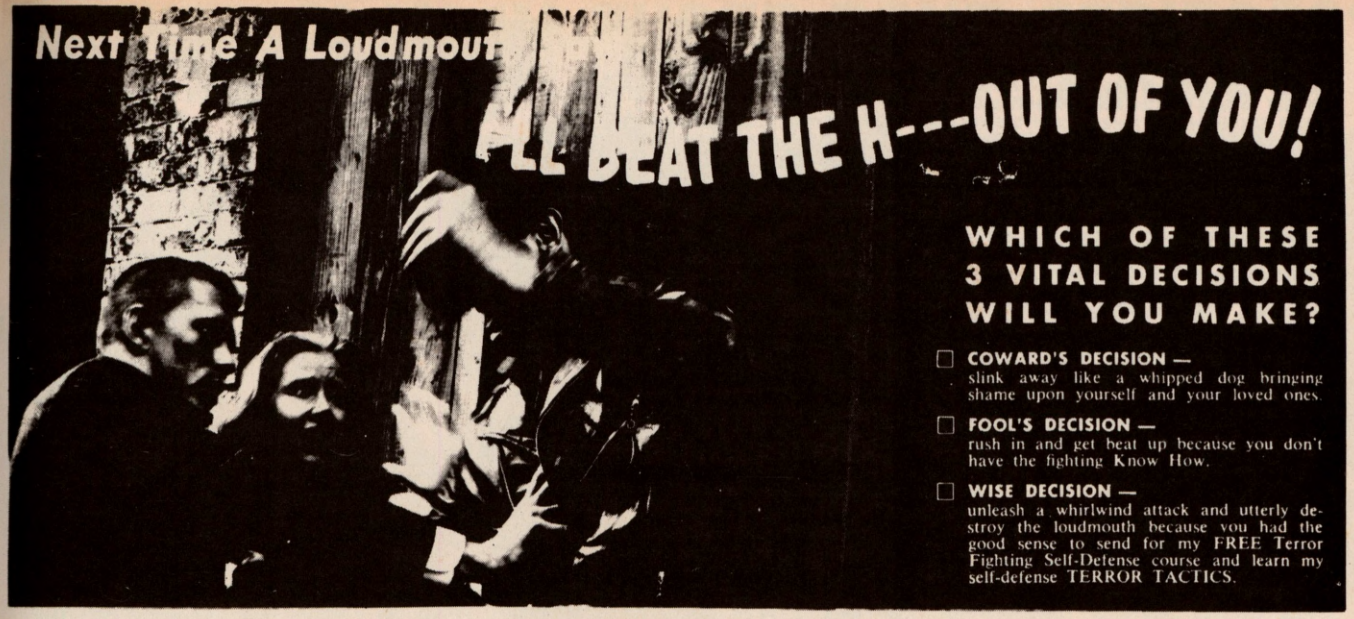
☐ Hotel Executive Career ☐ Motel Management Career
☐ Retirement Career ☐ Business of My Own
☐ Other Hotel/Motel Careers (Specify)

Mr.
Mrs.....Age.....
Miss *(Circle title and please print)*
Apt.
Address.....No.....

City .....

State.....Zip.....

04N



WHICH OF THESE 3 VITAL DECISIONS WILL YOU MAKE?

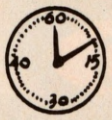
☐ **COWARD'S DECISION —** slink away like a whipped dog bringing shame upon yourself and your loved ones.

☐ **FOOL'S DECISION —** rush in and get beat up because you don't have the fighting Know How.

☐ **WISE DECISION —** unleash a whirlwind attack and utterly destroy the loudmouth because you had the good sense to send for my FREE Terror Fighting Self-Defense course and learn my self-defense TERROR TACTICS.

10 SECONDS THAT SEPARATE THE MEN FROM THE BOYS

11:00 P.M. – An argument in a parking lot. A big, beefy wiseguy gets insulting and takes a swing at you. He's pretty sure of himself – sizes you up as a weak pushover who couldn't punch his way out of a paper bag. Your girl looks on, terrified that you'll be beaten up, maybe permanently injured. BUT . . .



11:00 P.M. PLUS 10 SECONDS – A Miracle! In a flash you streak forward – almost too fast for the eye to follow. The bully is down quivering in fear and writhing in pain – completely destroyed by the ferocious terror blitz you unleashed. This situation could happen to you. READ ON THIS PAGE HOW IN JUST DAYS YOU CAN ACQUIRE THE HIDDEN SECRETS OF 5000 YEARS OF RUTHLESS TERROR FIGHTING TACTICS –ABSOLUTELY FREE!–TAKE ON ANYBODY–ANYTIME–ANYPLACE AND *WIN!*

POLICE FILES REVEAL: 590,020 Burglaries, 61,410 Robberies, 100,110 Assaults, 21,080 Rapes, 6,920 Murders ALL IN A SINGLE YEAR!

IF ATTACKED — WHAT WILL YOU DO?

A BURGLAR IN YOUR HOME AFTER DARK!

Your family needs protection. Don't fail them. Here in this free book are the night-fighting tactics you need to hold a burglar helpless until police arrive. Here are the methods of the Commandos who fought by night.

A WOMAN TOO —

Can use the secrets in this free book and handle a man twice her size who tries to get fresh or WORSE. In seconds she can completely ruin any dirty dog who tries to lay a hand on her.

DISARM ROBBERS: —

Why give your money to some hoodlum. Here you will find terror-tactics that in a flash will enable you to make him drop his weapon and writhe in pain. Anyone dumb enough to tangle with a Weider Trained Terror Fighter will regret his mistake from a hospital bed or jail cell.

FEAR NO MAN IN JUST 24 HOURS

this absolutely free Terror-Fighting Course that I am anxious to send You shows how to swiftly start using my Terror-Fighting Secrets and Flatten out any Thug, Mug, Wiseguy or Bully — even if he's Tough, Trained and twice your size — Make him ABSOLUTELY HELPLESS IN SECONDS

FREE! **FOR MEN WHO WANT TO BE FEARLESS — A NEW TERROR FIGHTING COURSE 10 TIMES MORE DEVASTATING AND EFFECTIVE THAN BOTH KARATE AND JUDO COMBINED — NOW YOURS — *FREE FOR THE ASKING!***

WHAT'S THE SECRET?
NOT SIZE — NOT POWER — NOT STRENGTH!

I don't care if you're 15 or 50, Skinny, Fat or Undersize – If you've always been scared of your shadow – always 'chickened out' – never faced up to a fight in your life – got weak in the knees and ran – I PROMISE YOU THAT IN 24-HOURS I can give you the TERROR FIGHTING SECRETS that will turn you into a Fierce Human Arsenal of Fighting Power – giving you the cool confidence to walk through the toughest streets in late hours with the destructive force of a tiger stalking jungle paths – flattening and pulverizing in a split second with one jab of your finger any 200-lb. brute who is foolish enough to attack you – with one chop disarm any hood or break the strangle hold of any thief. No night-crawling thug will ever be dumb enough to break into your house nor any wise guy ever insult or lay hands on your loved ones or you – if he is still conscious after you've used the secrets that I am willing to send you FREE in this book. NEVER AGAIN FEAR ANY MAN–WIN WITH WEIDER.

After 20 years of research and at a cost of $200,000 into History's Most Terrifying No-Holds Barred Survival Struggle for Power – Going back into 50 centuries of terrifying combat secrets known to man, from the destructive fighting methods of the Hindu and Japanese Killer Cults Temples, from the merciless Nahutian Indians, to the Foot Fighters of the French underworld to the religious fanatic Assassins of the middle east to the Waterfront docks, Lumbercamps to the private files of the Commandos, Police Departments etc., I have learned that the secret of fighting power is not in the weight and muscles but just simple plain "KNOW-HOW". These "KNOW-HOW" secrets taken from all these fighting systems stretching 5000 years are now, for the first time known to man, put into one course that I am anxious to send to you showing how you, and your family in just 15 minutes a day in the privacy of your own home, can learn to master all these closely guarded secrets of the Karate, Savate, Judo exponents and masters to turn you into a Terrifying fighting machine. Take advantage of this once-in-a-lifetime, limited free offer and –

YOU CAN BECOME A DESTRUCTIVE SELF-DEFENSE TERROR FIGHTER IN JUST 30 DAYS!

says **JOE WEIDER,** *Acknowledged World's No. 1 "Trainer of Champions"*

Take care of yourself — Anytime — Anywhere — in any and all situations. Never again fear any man nor turn away from a challenge.

RUSH COUPON FOR FREE BOOK. Get this amazing booklet. It opens, for the first time, the door to 5000 years of amazing self-defense terror fighting tactics that can turn you into a terrifying fighter in days! Yours while the supply lasts!

BE THE "ONE-MAN-IN-A-THOUSAND" TO MASTER ALL THESE SECRETS OF HISTORY'S MOST FEROCIOUS FIGHTERS.

My course teaches you how to use the Foot-Fighting Secrets of the French Underworld, the Methods of the Samurai Warriors of Old Japan who killed with bare hands and feet; ASSASSINS – religious fanatical killers; CARIBS – savage natives; ROUGH AND TUMBLE fighters – the most ruthless tactics from the docks, dives and waterfronts of the toughest towns.

PLUS shocking secrets of hideous Vandals, Thugs, ferocious Aztecs – Vicious Karate-kas, Commandos, Jungle Fighters – Boxing – Wrestling – Secret Police Methods, and other destructive self-defense secrets never before revealed.

All This and MORE in New Complete Terror-Tactics Fighting Course

THIS BOOK IS YOURS **FREE!** JUST MAIL COUPON

MAIL NOW . . . FOR FIGHTING SECRETS!

JOE WEIDER, Trainer of Champions Dept. 173-31SD1
805 Palisade Ave., Union City, N. J.

Yes Joe; I never again want to be "Weak In The Knees" and "Chicken Out" when insulted and attacked. I need your self-defense secrets that you reveal in your free booklet "How To Be A Destructive Self-Defense Fighter In Days". I am enclosing 25-cents to help cover the cost and handling of the booklet which is guaranteed to do all you say or I can get my money back.

NAME ..... AGE.....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE.....

☐ If under 15 yrs. of age parents must sign here.....

Canadians: J. Weider, 2875 Bates Rd., Montreal, Que.

NOW!—An entirely New "SCIENCE WEAPON"—(Proven by thousands) to help a guy with a pot belly lose up to 3¼ inches and give him a sleek, sexy waist—Or to help a chubby fellow lose up to 17 pounds—**ALL IN JUST 14 DAYS** with the **New SLIM GARD** and **SLIMMER'S KIT!** We wanted more proof of this amazing fast-working plan so **we conducted a controlled test at a leading university. The students reported waist losses of up to 3.25 inches and overall fat losses of up 17 pounds—IN ONLY 2 WEEKS!** Results came so fast with our "Slimmer's Kit" that the students called it a 'small miracle'.

Forget vibrators, electronic machines, rubber or weighted belts, pills, crash diets or other gimmicks—the government claims such devices, by themselves, are practically useless for slimming and shaping.

The **Slimmer Kit** is a guaranteed, simple 3-part program that really works. It takes only 15 minutes a day for 14 days to help create a more exciting and sexier-looking you! So if you are serious about trying our foolproof way of slimming down and shaping up, we're ready to send the whole **"Slimmer's Kit"** for you to try out—secretly and privately—for 14 days . . .and on my Money-Back Guarantee offer. So let's get started, Tiger . . . you have nothing to lose but a flabby waist or a fat body!

1 THE "SLIM GARD"

The Instant Slimmer—Trims inches off your waist, hips and lower back—without dieting. Slip on **SLIM GARD**—the entirely new "science weapon" that when used with the **SLIMMER'S** routine will take up to 3.25 inches off your waist in only 2 weeks—and keep it off. So, go on—slip on **SLIM GARD the Instant Slimmer.** Then, take it easy, for while you're sitting around, watching TV, relaxing or eating, you waist, hips and small-of-the-back are getting an effortless "going over" that takes inches off your soft belly without your even knowing it! It hugs your body gently but firmly, keeping warm air in—cool air out—trimming inches effortlessly away!

SLIM GARD and the **SLIMMER'S Routine** work effectively for the fat or slender man. Instructions are included for the man who wants to quickly lose 20 to 40 pounds . . . and for the slender fellow who wants to lose only a few inches off his waist without losing weight. When you have slimmed down, you are given a simple "maintenance" program that will **keep** you slim and trim for the rest of your life. **And SLIM GARD is hidden—no one knows—nothing shows . . . except the inches that go! You're guaranteed impressive results in 14 days or your money back!**

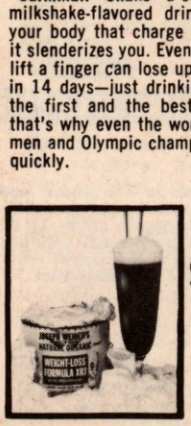
THE "SLIM GARD"

(Made to last for years) and The Slimmer's Routine Only

Comes in sizes: Medium, Large **$11.95**

2 "SLIMMER" SHAKE

Helps You Lose Up to a Pound-A-Day—14 Pounds in 14 Days—Without Losing Your Strength and Vigor. If you're 10 to 100 pounds overweight and want even faster weight losses—up to a-pound-a-day, Part 2 of Joe Weider's famous **SLIMER'S Formula** is the easiest and most delicious way to do it. It's called The **"SLIMMER" Shake**—a scrumptuous, **protein-enriched** milkshake-flavored drink. It supplies nutrients to your body that charge it with **power** and **vim** while it slenderizes you. Even chubby guys who won't even lift a finger can lose up to a-pound-a-day, 14 pounds in 14 days—just drinking The **SLIMMER** Shake! It's the first and the best for fast weight losses . . . that's why even the world's strongest and best-built men and Olympic champions drink it to get in shape quickly.



"SLIMMER" SHAKE

(Complete nutritious meal-in-a-glass) and The Slimmer's Routine Only

(2 weeks supply) (choice of chocolate or vanilla) **$11.95**

Another JOSEPH WEIDER Breakthrough!

Slim Down & Make Out with

JOE WEIDER'S **SLIM·GARD** THE INSTANT SLIMMER

Give YOUR WAIST SEX APPEAL!

FREE! THE SLIMMER'S ROUTINE

Savvy Slimming Tricks To Shape You Up and Trim You Down. Here's Part 3 of the Slimming Formula, the surprisingly effortless **"Aerobic/Circuit"** training routine used by athletes, coaches and models to get into shape fast. Within 14 days you'll be Firmer, Slimmer, More Energetic and Stronger—creating a New, Youthful, Sexier, more Exciting You! You need this routine NOW—because it's the youthful-appearing person who gets and stays ahead!—**AND IT'S YOURS FREE!**

SPECIAL OFFER!

3 SLIM GARD AND SLIMMER'S SHAKE

and The Slimmer's Routine ALL THREE (a $23.90 value) For only **$19.95**

INSTANTLY LOOK SLIMMER

LOSE UP TO 3.25 INCHES IN 14 DAYS!

Go Ahead . . . Start Moving Your Belt Back A Few Notches, Instantly . . . And Keep It There.

SHAKE YOUR WORLD

Now You Can Have a Slimmer, Sexier Waist and a "Turned On" Sleek Body—Fast!

ACT NOW! Take advantage of this great opportunity while the special Money-Back Guarantee is still in effect. MAIL COUPON TODAY—the unconditional Guarantee below assures you of absolutely **NO RISK!**

I GUARANTEE YOU A WAIST LOSS OF UP TO 3.25" —A WEIGHT LOSS OF UP TO 17 POUNDS—IN THE NEXT 14 DAYS—OR IT COSTS YOU NOTHING!—FAIR?

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

My entirely New "SCIENCE WEAPON" and the SLIMMER'S Formula really works! That's why I can guarantee these results. I have tested it over 2 years with astonishing results and just recently a CONTROLLED TEST WAS CONDUCTED AT A LEADING UNIVERSITY AND AS MENTIONED BEFORE, THE STUDENTS REPORTED WAIST LOSSES OF UP TO 3.25 INCHES AND OVERALL FAT LOSSES OF UP TO 17 POUNDS—IN JUST 14 DAYS.

Trainer of the Champions, Architect of Beauties since 1936 with over 2,500,000 successful students

Joe Weider
JOE WEIDER

JOE WEIDER

Dept. 173-31SG7
Famous Fitness School
531—32nd Street
Union City, N. J. 07087

Dear Joe: YES: I want to start slimming down at your risk! I am enclosing only the special low price for the plan I need to "SLIM DOWN" and "SHAPE UP". If I am not completely satisfied, I can return the unused material within 5 days for a full refund of the purchase price. **CHECK THE "SLIMMING DOWN" PLAN YOU NEED:**

1. ☐ **SLIM GARD** and Free Course only **$11.95**
   Check size: ☐ Medium (30-38) ☐ Large (39-47)
2. ☐ **SLIMMER'S SHAKE** and Free Course only **$11.95**
3. ☐ **SPECIAL OFFER:**
   Slim Gard, Slimmer Shake and Free Course only **$19.95**

NAME **AGE**

ADDRESS

CITY **STATE** **ZIP**

Prices do not include small parcel post charge paid on delivery.